Lady Ramsay

Lady Ramsay

SOME REMARKABLE PASSAGES IN THE LIFE

Of the Honourable

Col. James Gardiner,

Who was SLAIN at the BATTLE of PRESTON-PANS,

SEPTEMBER 21, 1745.

WITH

An Appendix relating to the antient Family of the MUNRO's of *Fowlis*.

By P. DODDRIDGE, D. D.

——— *Juſtior alter*
Nec Pietate fuit, nec Bello major & Armis. Virg.

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TO

David Gardiner, Esq;

Cornet in Sir *John Cope*'s Regiment of Dragoons.

Dear Sir,

WHILE my Heart is following you with a truly Paternal Solicitude, thro' all the Dangers of Military Life, in which you are thus early engaged,

anxious for your Safety amidſt the Inſtruments of Death, and the far more dangerous Allurements of Vice; I feel a peculiar Pleaſure in being able, at length, though after ſuch long Delays, to put into your Hands the *Memoirs* with which I now preſent you. They contain many Particulars, which would have been worthy of your attentive Notice, had they related to a Perſon of the moſt diſtant Nation or Age; But they will, I doubt not, command your peculiar Regard, as they are ſacred to the Memory of that excellent Man, from whom you had the Honour to derive your Birth, and by whoſe generous and affectionate Care you have been laid under all the Obligations, which the beſt

beſt of Fathers could confer on a moſt beloved Son,

Here, Sir, you ſee a Gentleman, who with all the Advantages of a Liberal and Religious Education, added to every Natural Accompliſhment that could render him moſt agreeable, entered, before he had attained the Stature of a Man, on thoſe arduous and generous Services to which you are devoted, and behaved in them with a Gallantry and Courage, which will always give a Splendor to his Name among the *Britiſh* Soldiery, and render him an Example to all Officers of his Rank. But alas! amidſt all the Intrepidity of the *Martial Hero*, you ſee him vanquiſhed

vanquiſhed by the Blandiſhments of Pleaſure, and, in Chace of it, plunging himſelf into Follies and Vices, for which no Want of Education or Genius could have been a ſufficient Excuſe. You behold him urging the ignoble and fatal Purſuit, unmoved by the Terrors which Death was continually darting around him, and the moſt ſignal Deliverances by which Providence again and again reſcued him from thoſe Terrors; till at length he was reclaimed by an ever memorable Interpoſition of Divine Grace. Then you have the Pleaſure of ſeeing him become in good earneſt *a Convert to Chriſtianity*, and, by ſpeedy Advances, growing up into one of its brighteſt

eſt Ornaments; his Mind continu-
lly filled with the great Ideas which
he Goſpel of our Redeemer ſuggeſts,
nd bringing the bleſſed Influence
of its ſublime Principles into every
Relation of Military and Civil, of
ublick and Domeſtick Life. You
race him perſevering in a ſteady and
niform Courſe of Goodneſs, thro'
long Series of honourable and
roſperous Years, the Delight of all
hat were ſo happy as to know him,
nd, in his Sphere, the moſt faithful
Guardian of his Country; till at laſt,
worn out with honourable Labours,
nd broken with Infirmities which
hey had haſtened upon him before
he Time, you ſee him forgetting
hem at once at the Call of Duty and

Provi-

Providence; with all the generous Ardour of his moſt vigorous Days ruſhing on the Enemies of Religion and Liberty, ſuſtaining their Shock with the moſt deliberate Fortitude, when deſerted by thoſe that ſhould have ſupported him, and chearfully ſacrificing the little Remains of a Mortal Life, in the triumphant Views of a Glorious Immortality.

This, Sir, is the noble Object I preſent to your View; and you will, I hope, fix your Eye continually upon it, and will never allow yourſelf for one Day to forget, that this illuſtrious Man is COLONEL GARDINER, your ever honoured Father; who having approved his *Fidelity to the Death* and

and received *a Crown of Life*, ſeems as it were, by what you here read, to be calling out to you from amidſt *the Cloud of Witneſſes* with which you are ſurrounded, and urging you by every generous, tender, filial Sentiment, to mark the Footſteps of his *Chriſtian Race*, and ſtrenuouſly to maintain *that Combat*, where the Victory is, through Divine Grace, certain, and the Prize an Eternal Kingdom in the Heavens.

The laſt Number of the *Appendix* introduces a moſt worthy *Triumvirate* of your Father's Friends, following him through the ſame Heroick Path, to an End like his; and with Pleaſure pouring forth their

Lives in Blood, for the Reſcue and Preſervation of their dearer Country. And I truſt, the Eloquence of their Examples will be prevalent with many, to emulate the many Virtues for which they were conſpicuous.

My Hopes, Sir, that all theſe powerful Motives will eſpecially have their full Efficacy on You, are greatly encouraged by the Certainty which I have, of your being well acquainted with the Evidence of *Chriſtianity* in its full Extent; a criminal Ignorance of which, in the midſt of great Advantages for learning them, leaves ſo many of our Young People a Prey to *Deiſm*, and ſo to Vice

Vice and Ruin, which generally bring up its Rear. My Life would be a continual Burthen to me, if I had not a Conſciouſneſs in the Sight of GOD, that, during the Years in which the important Truſt of your Education was committed to my Care, I had laid before you the Proofs both of Natural and Reveal-ed Religion, in what I aſſuredly eſteem to be, with regard to the Judgment, if they are carefully ex-amined, an irreſiſtible Light; and that I had endeavoured to attend them with thoſe Addreſſes, which might be moſt likely to impreſs your Heart. You have not, dear Sir, forgotten, and I am confident you can never entirely forget, the Aſſiduity with

which I have laboured to form your Mind, not only to what might be Ornamental to you in Human Life, but above all to a true Taſte of what is really excellent, and an early Contempt of thoſe Vanities by which the Generality of our Youth, eſpecially in your Station, are debaſed, enervated, and undone. My private as well as publick Addreſſes for this Purpoſe will, I know, be remembred by you, and the Tears of Tenderneſs with which they have ſo often been accompanied: And may they be ſo remembred, that they who are moſt tenderly concerned, may be comforted under the Loſs of ſuch an ineſtimable Friend as COLONEL GARDINER, by ſeeing that his Character,

in

in all its moſt amiable and reſplendent Parts, lives in you; and that how difficult ſoever it may be to act up to that Height of Expectation, with which the Eyes of the World will be fixed on the Son of ſuch a Father, you are, in the Strength of Divine Grace, attempting it; at leaſt are following him with generous Emulation, and with daily Solicitude, that the Steps may be leſs unequal!

May the LORD GOD of your Father, and I will add, of both your pious and honourable Parents, animate your Heart more and more with ſuch Views and Sentiments as theſe! May He guard your Life amidſt every Scene of Danger, to be a Protection and Bleſ-

ſing

ſing to thoſe that are yet unborn; and may He give you, in ſome far diſtant Period of Time, to reſign it by a gentler Diſſolution than the HERO from whom you ſprung, or if unerring Wiſdom appoint otherwiſe, to end it with equal Glory!

I am,

Dear Sir,

Your ever faithful,

Affectionate Friend, and

Obliged humble Servant,

Northampton, July 1. 1747.

P. DODDRIDGE,

ERRATA.

PAGE 104, l. 3. for *and ſome*, read *add ſome*. P. 134; l. 28. f. *Nine*, r. *Three*.

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SOME REMARKABLE PASSAGES IN THE LIFE

Of the Honourable

Col. JAMES GARDINER.

§. 1. WHEN I promiſed the Publick ſome larger Account of the Life and Character of this illuſtrious Perſon, than I could conveniently inſert in my *Sermon* on the ſad Occaſion of his Death; I was ſecure, that, if Providence continued my Capacity of writing, I ſhould not wholly diſappoint the Expectation. For I was furniſhed with a Variety of Particulars, which appeared to me worthy of general Notice, in Conſequence of that intimate Friendſhip with which he had honoured me during the Six laſt Years of his Life; a Friendſhip,

which led him to open his Heart to me in repeated *Converſations* with an unbounded Confidence, (as he then aſſured me, beyond what he had uſed with any other Man living,) ſo far as Religious Experiences were concerned; And I had alſo received ſeveral very valuable *Letters* from him, during the Time of our Abſence from each other, which contained moſt genuine and edifying Traces of his Chriſtian Character. But I hoped farther to learn many valuable Particulars, from the *Papers* of his own Cloſet; and from his *Letters* to other Friends, as well as from what they more circumſtantially knew concerning him: I therefore determined to delay the Execution of my Promiſe, till I could enjoy theſe Advantages for performing it in the moſt ſatisfactory Manner; nor have I, on the whole, Reaſon to regret that Determination.

§. 2. I ſhall not trouble my Reader with all the Cauſes, which concurred to retard theſe expected Aſſiſtances for almoſt a whole Year: The chief of them were, the tedious languiſhing Illneſs of his afflicted *Lady*, thro' whoſe Hands it was proper the *Papers* ſhould paſs; together with the Confuſion into which the *Rebels* had thrown them, when they ranſacked his Seat at *Bankton*, where moſt of them were depoſited. But having now received ſuch of them as have eſcaped their rapacious Hands, and could conveniently be collected and tranſmitted, I ſet myſelf with the

the greateſt Pleaſure to perform what I eſteem not merely a Tribute of Gratitude to the Memory of my invaluable Friend, (though never was the Memory of any mortal Man more precious and ſacred to me;) but of Duty to GOD, and to my Fellow-Creatures: For I have a moſt chearful Hope, that the Narrative I am now to write will, under the Divine Bleſſing, be a Means of ſpreading, what of all Things in the World every benevolent Heart will moſt deſire to ſpread, a warm and lively Senſe of Religion.

§. 3. My own Heart has been ſo much edified and animated, by what I have read in the *Memoirs* of Perſons who have been eminent for Wiſdom and Piety, that I cannot but wiſh the Treaſure may be more and more increaſed: And I would hope, the World may gather the like valuable Fruits from the *Life* I am now attempting; not only as it will contain very ſingular Circumſtances, which may excite a general Curioſity, but as it comes attended with ſome other particular Advantages.

§. 4. The Reader is here to ſurvey a Character of ſuch eminent and various Goodneſs, as might demand Veneration, and inſpire him with a Deſire to imitate it too, had it appeared in the obſcureſt Rank: But it will ſurely command ſome peculiar Regard, when viewed in ſo elevated and important a Station; eſpecially as it ſhone, not in Eccleſiaſtical, but *Military Life*, where the Temptations are ſo

many, and the Prevalency of the contrary Character ſo great, that it may ſeem no inconſiderable Praiſe and Felicity to be free from diſſolute Vice, and to retain what in moſt other Profeſſions might be eſteemed only *a Mediocrity of Virtue.* It may ſurely with the higheſt Juſtice be expected, that the Title and Bravery of *Colonel.* GARDINER will invite many of our *Officers* and *Soldiers*, to whom his Name has long been honourable and dear, to peruſe this Account of him with ſome peculiar Attention: In Conſequence of which, it may be a Means of increaſing the Number, and brightning the Character, of thoſe who are already adorning their Office, their Country, and their Religion; and of reclaiming thoſe, who will ſee rather what they ought to be, than what they are. On the Whole, to the *Gentleman of the Sword* I would particularly offer theſe *Memoirs*, as theirs by ſo diſtinguiſhed a Title: Yet I am firmly perſuaded, there are *none*, whoſe Office is ſo ſacred, or whoſe Proficiency in the Religious Life is ſo advanced, but they may find ſomething to demand their Thankfulneſs, and to awaken their Emulation.

§. 5. *Colonel* JAMES GARDINER, of whom we write, was the Son of *Captain Patrick Gardiner*, of the Family of *Torwood-Head*, by Mrs. *Mary Hodge*, of the Family of *Gladſmuir.* The *Captain*, who was Maſter of a handſome Eſtate, ſerved many Years in the

the Army of *King William* and *Queen Anne*, and died abroad with the *Britiſh* Forces in *Germany*, quickly after the Battle of *Hochſtet*, through the Fatigues he underwent in the Duties of that celebrated Campaign. He had a Company in the Regiment of *Foot*, once commanded by *Colonel Hodge*, his valiant Brother-in-law, who was ſlain at the Head of that Regiment, (my Memorial from *Scotland* ſays) at the Battle of *Steenkirk*, which was fought in the Year 1692.

§. 6. *Mrs. Gardiner*, our Colonel's *Mother*, was a Lady of a very valuable Character; but it pleaſed GOD to exerciſe her with very uncommon Trials: For ſhe not only loſt her Husband and her Brother in the Service of their Country, as before related, but alſo her eldeſt Son, *Mr. Robert Gardiner*, on the Day which compleated the 16th Year of his Age, at the Siege of *Namur* in 1695. But there is great Reaſon to believe, GOD bleſſed theſe various and heavy Afflictions, as the Means of forming her to that eminent Degree of Piety, which will render her Memory honourable as long as it continues.

§. 7. Her Second Son, the worthy Perſon of whom I am now to give a more particular Account, was born at *Carriden* in *Linlithgow*-Shire, on the 10th of *January*, A. D. 1687-8; the memorable Year of that glorious *Revolution* which he juſtly eſteem'd among the happieſt of all Events. So that when he was

ſlain

ſlain in the Defence of thoſe Liberties, which GOD then by ſo gracious a Providence reſcued from utter Deſtruction, *i. e.* on the 21ſt of *September* 1745, he was aged 57 Years, 8 Months, and 11 Days.

§. 8. The Annual Return of his *Birth-Day* was obſerved by him, in the latter and better Years of his Life, in a Manner very different from what is commonly practiſed: For inſtead of making it a Day of Feſtivity, I am told, he rather diſtinguiſhed it as a Seaſon of more than ordinary Humiliation before GOD; both in Commemoration of thoſe Mercies which he received in the firſt Opening of Life, and under an affectionate Senſe, as well of his long Alienation from the Great Author and Support of his Being, as of the many Imperfections which he lamented in the beſt of his Days and Services.

§. 9. I have not met with many Things remarkable concerning the early Years of his Life; only that his *Mother* took Care to inſtruct him with great Tenderneſs and Affection, in the Principles of true Chriſtianity. He was alſo trained up in Human Literature at the School at *Linlithgow*, where he made a very conſiderable Progreſs in the Languages. I remember to have heard him quote ſome Paſſages of the *Latin Claſſicks* very pertinently; though his Employment in Life, and the various Turns which his Mind took under different

ferent Impulſes in ſucceeding Years, pre-
vented him from cultivating ſuch Studies.

§. 10. The good Effects of his *Mother's* prudent and exemplary Care were not ſo conſpicuous, as ſhe wiſhed and hoped, in the younger Part of her Son's Life; yet there is great Reaſon to believe, they were not entirely loſt. As they were probably the Occaſion of many Convictions, which in his younger Years were overborne; ſo I doubt not, that, when Religious Impreſſions took that ſtrong Hold of his Heart which they afterwards did, that Stock of Knowledge which had been ſo early laid up in his Mind, was found of conſiderable Service. And I have heard him make the Obſervation, as an Encouragment to Parents, and other pious Friends, to do their Duty, and to hope for thoſe good Conſequences of it which may not immediately appear.

§. 11. Could his *Mother*, or a very religious *Aunt*, (of whoſe good Inſtructions and Exhortations I have often heard him ſpeak with Pleaſure) have prevailed, he would not have thought of *a Military Life*; from which, it is no Wonder, theſe Ladies endeavoured to diſſuade him, conſidering the mournful Experience they had of the Dangers attending it, and the dear Relatives they had loſt already by it. But it ſuited his Taſte, and the Ardor of his Spirit, animated by the Perſuaſions of a Friend

Friend who greatly urged it *, was not to be reſtrained. Nor will the Reader wonder, that, thus excited and ſupported, it eaſily overbore their tender Remonſtrances, when he knows, that this lively Youth fought *Three Duels* before he attained to the Stature of a Man; in one of which, when he was but Eight Years old, he received from a Boy much older than himſelf, a Wound in his Right Cheek, the Scar of which was always very apparent. The falſe Senſe of Honour which inſtigated him to it, might ſeem indeed ſomething excuſable in thoſe unripened Years, and conſidering the Profeſſion of his Father, Brother, and Uncle; but I have often heard him mention this Raſhneſs with that Regret, which the Reflection would naturally give to ſo wiſe and good a Man in the Maturity of Life. And I have been informed, that, after his remarkable Converſion, he declined accepting a Challenge, with this calm and truly great Reply, which in a Man of his experienced Bravery was exceeding graceful; "I fear "Sinning, though you know I do not fear "Fighting."

§. 12. He ſerved firſt as a *Cadet*, which muſt have been very early; and then, at 14 Years old, he bore an *Enſign*'s Commiſſion in a *Scotiſh* Regiment in the *Dutch* Service; in which he continued till the Year 170[illegible]

* I ſuppoſe this to have been *Brigadier-General Ro[illegible]* who had from his Childhood a peculiar Affection for hi[illegible]

1702, when (if my Information be right) he received an *Enſign's* Commiſſion from *Queen Anne*, which he bore in the Battle of *Ramellies*, being then in the 16th Year of his Age. In this ever-memorable Action, he received a Wound in his Mouth by a Muſket Ball, which hath often been reported to be the Occaſion of his Converſion. That Report was a miſtaken one; but as ſome very remarkable Circumſtances attended this Affair, which I have had the Pleaſure of hearing more than once from his own Mouth, I hope my Reader will excuſe me, if I give him ſo uncommon a Story at large.

§. 13. Our young Officer was of a Party in the Forlorn Hope, and was commanded on what ſeemed almoſt a deſperate Service, to diſpoſſeſs the *French* of the Church-Yard at *Ramellies*, where a conſiderable Number of them were poſted to remarkable Advantage. They ſucceeded much better than was expected; and it may well be ſuppoſed that Mr. *Gardiner*, who had before been in ſeveral Encounters, and had the View of making his Fortune, to animate the natural Intrepidity of his Spirit, was glad of ſuch an Opportunity of ſignalizing himſelf. Accordingly he had planted his Colours on an advanced Ground; and while he was calling to his Men, (probably in that horrid Language, which is ſo peculiar a Diſgrace to our Soldiery, and ſo abſurdly common in ſuch Articles of extreme

Danger) he received a Shot into his Mouth; which without beating out any of his Teeth, or touching the Fore-part of his Tongue, went through his Neck, and came out about an Inch and an half on the Left-side of the *Vertebræ*. Not feeling at first the Pain of the Stroke, he wonder'd what was become of the Ball, and in the Wildness of his Surprize began to suspect he had swallowed it; but, dropping soon after, he traced the Passage of it by his Finger, when he could discover it no other Way: Which I mention as one Circumstance, among many, which occur, to make it probable that the greater Part of those who fall in Battle by these Instruments of Death, feel very little Anguish from the most mortal Wounds.

§. 14. This Accident happened about Five or Six in the Evening, on the 23d Day of *May*, in the Year 1706; and the Army pursuing its Advantages against the *French*, without ever regarding the Wounded, (which was, it seems, the Duke of *Marlborough*'s constant Method) our young Officer lay all Night in the Field; agitated, as may well be supposed, with a great Variety of Thoughts. He assured me, that when he reflected upon the Circumstances of his Wound, that a Ball should, as he then conceived it, go through his Head without killing him, he thought God had preserved him by Miracle; and therefore assuredly concluded that he should live, abandoned and desperate

deſperate as his State then ſeemed to be. Yet (which to me appeared very aſtoniſhing) he had little Thoughts of humbling himſelf before GOD, and returning to him after the Wanderings of a Life ſo licentiouſly begun. But, expecting to recover, his Mind was taken up with Contrivances to ſecure his Gold, of which he had a pretty deal about him; and he had Recourſe to a very odd Expedient, which proved ſucceſsful. Expecting to be ſtripped, he firſt took out a Handful of that clotted Gore, of which he was frequently obliged to clear his Mouth, or he would have been choaked; and putting it into his Left-hand, he took out his Money, (which, I think, was about 16 Piſtoles) and ſhutting his Hand, and beſmearing the back Part of it with Blood, he kept it in this Poſition till the Blood dried in ſuch a Manner, that his Hand could not eaſily fall open, though any ſudden Surprize ſhould happen, in which he might loſe the Preſence of Mind which that Concealment otherwiſe would have required.

§. 15. In the Morning the *French*, who were Maſters of that Spot, though their Forces were defeated at ſome Diſtance, came to plunder the Slain; and ſeeing him to Appearance almoſt expiring, one of them was juſt applying a Sword to his Breaſt, to deſtroy the little Remainder of Life; when in the critical Moment, upon which all the extraordinary Events of ſuch a Life as his afterwards proved

were ſuſpended, a *Cordelier*, who attended the Plunderers, interpoſed, taking him by his Dreſs for a *Frenchman*; and ſaid, "Do not "kill that poor Child." Our young Soldier heard all that paſſed, though he was not able to ſpeak one Word; and, opening his Eyes, made a Sign for ſomething to drink. They gave him a Sup of ſome ſpirituous Liquor, which happened to be at hand; by which he ſaid he found a more ſenſible Refreſhment than he could remember from any Thing he had taſted either before or ſince. Then ſignaling to the *Fryar* to lean down his Ear to his Mouth, he employed the firſt Efforts of his feeble Breath in telling him, (what, alas, was a contrived Falſhood) that he was Nephew to the Governor of *Huy*, a neutral Town in the Neighbourhood; and that, if he could take any Method of conveying him thither, he did not doubt but his Uncle would liberally reward him. He had indeed a Friend at *Huy* (who I think was Governor, and, if I miſtake not, had been acquainted with the *Captain* his Father) from whom he expected a kind Reception; but the Relation was only pretended. On hearing this, they laid him on a Sort of Hand-barrow, and ſent him by a File of Muſqueteers towards the Place; but the Men loſt their Way, and got into a Wood towards the Evening, in which they were obliged to continue all Night. The poor Patient's Wound being ſtill undreſſed, it is not to be

wondered

wondered that by this Time it raged violently. The Anguiſh of it engaged him earneſtly to beg, that they would either kill him outright, or leave him there to die, without the Torture of any farther Motion; and indeed they were obliged to reſt for a conſiderable Time, on Account of their own Wearineſs. Thus he ſpent the Second Night in the open Air, without any Thing more than a common Bandage to ſtanch the Blood. He hath often mentioned it as a moſt aſtoniſhing Providence, that he did not bleed to Death; which, under GOD, he aſcribed to the remarkable Coldneſs of theſe two Nights.

§. 16. Judging it quite unſafe to attempt carrying him to *Huy*, from whence they were now ſeveral Miles diſtant, his Convoy took him early in the Morning to a *Convent* in the Neighbourhood; where he was hoſpitably received, and treated with great Kindneſs and Tenderneſs. But the Cure of his Wound was committed to an ignorant Barber-Surgeon, who lived near the Houſe; the beſt Shift that could then be made, at a Time when it may eaſily be ſuppoſed Perſons of Ability in their Profeſſion had their Hands full of Employment. The Tent which this Artiſt applied, was almoſt like a Peg driven into the Wound; and Gentlemen of Skill and Experience, when they came to hear of the Manner in which he was treated, wondered how he could poſſibly ſurvive ſuch Management. But by the Bleſſing

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of God on theſe Applications, rough as they were, he recovered in a few Months. The Lady *Abbeſs*, who call'd him her Son, treated him with the Affection and Care of a Mother; and he always declared, that every Thing which he ſaw within theſe Walls, was conducted with the ſtricteſt Decency and Decorum. He received a great many devout Admonitions from the Ladies there; and they would fain have perſuaded him to acknowledge what they thought ſo miraculous a Deliverance, by embracing *the Catholick Faith*, as they were pleaſed to call it. But they could not ſucceed: For though no Religion lay near his Heart, yet he had too much of the Spirit of a Gentleman, lightly to change that Form of Religion, which he wore (as it were) looſe about him; as well as too much good Senſe, to ſwallow thoſe monſtrous Abſurdities of Popery, which immediately preſented themſelves to him, unacquainted as he was with the Niceties of the Controverſy.

§. 17. When his Liberty was regained by an Exchange of Priſoners, and his Health thoroughly eſtabliſhed, he was far from *rendering unto the Lord* according to that wonderful Diſplay of Divine Mercy which he had experienced. I know very little of the Particulars of thoſe wild, thoughtleſs, and wretched Years, which lay between the 16th and the 30th of his Life; except it be, that he frequently experienced the Divine Goodneſs in renewed

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Inſtances, particularly in preſerving him in ſeveral hot Military Actions, in all which he never received ſo much as a Wound after this, forward as he was in tempting Danger; and yet, that all theſe Years were ſpent in an entire Alienation from GOD, and an eager Purſuit of Animal Pleaſure, as his Supreme Good. The Series of *criminal Amours*, in which he was almoſt inceſſantly engaged during this Time, muſt probably have afforded ſome remarkable Adventures and Occurrences; but the Memory of them is periſhed. Nor do I think it unworthy Notice here, that amidſt all the Intimacy of our Friendſhip, and the many Hours of chearful, as well as ſerious Converſe, which we ſpent together, I never remember to have heard him ſpeak of any of theſe Intrigues otherwiſe than in the general with deep and ſolemn Abhorrence. This I the rather mention, as it ſeemed a moſt genuine Proof of his unfeigned Repentance; which, I think, there is great Reaſon to ſuſpect, when People ſeem to take a Pleaſure in relating and deſcribing Scenes of vicious Indulgence, which yet they profeſs to have diſapproved and forſaken.

§. 18. Amidſt all theſe pernicious Wanderings from the Paths of Religion, Virtue, and Happineſs, he approved himſelf ſo well in his Military Character, that he was made a *Lieutenant* in that Year, *viz.* 1706: And I am told, he was very quickly after promoted to

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a *Cornet*'s Commiſſion in *Lord Stair*'s Regiment of the *Scots Greys*; and on the 31ſt of *January*, in the Year 1714-15, was made *Captain-Lieutenant* in *Colonel Ker*'s Regiment of Dragoons. He had the Honour of being known to the *Earl* of *Stair* ſome Time before, and was made his *Aid de Camp*; and when, upon his Lordſhip's being appointed *Ambaſſador* from his late Majeſty to the Court of *France*, he made ſo ſplendid an Entrance into *Paris*, *Captain Gardiner* was his *Maſter of the Horſe*; and I have been told, that a great deal of the Care of that admirably well-adjuſted Ceremony fell upon him; ſo that he gained great Credit by the Manner in which he conducted it. Under the benign Influences of his Lordſhip's Favour, (which to the laſt Day of his Life he retained) a *Captain*'s Commiſſion was procured for him, (dated *July* 22, in the Year 1715) in the Regiment of Dragoons, commanded by *Colonel Stanhope*, (now *Earl of Harrington*;) and, in the Year 1717, he was advanced to the *Majority* of that Regiment; in which Office he continued till it was reduced, on *November* the 10th 1718, when he was put out of Commiſſion. But then his Majeſty *King George* I. was ſo thoroughly apprized of his faithful and important Services, that he gave him his *Sign-Manual*, intitling him to the *firſt Majority* that ſhould become vacant in any Regiment of Horſe or Dragoons; which happened, about five Years after,

er, to be in *Croft*'s Regiment of Dragoons, n which he received a Commiſſion, dated *une* the 1ſt 1724; and, on the 20th of *July* he ſame Year, he was made *Major* of an lder Regiment, commanded by the *Earl of tair*.

§. 19. As I am now ſpeaking of ſo many of is *Military Preferments*, I will diſpatch the Acount of them by obſerving, that, on the 24th f *January* 1729-30, he was advanced to the ank of *Lieutenant-Colonel* in the ſame Reiment, long under the Command of *Lord adogan*; with whoſe Friendſhip this brave nd vigilant Officer was alſo honoured for any Years. And he continued in this Rank, nd Regiment, till the 19th of *April* 1743, hen he received a *Colonel*'s Commiſſion over Regiment of Dragoons, lately commanded y *Brigadier Bland*; at the Head of which e valiantly fell, in the Defence of his Soveeign and his Country, about Two Years nd an half after he received it.

§. 20. We will now return to that Period f his Life which paſſed at *Paris*, the Scene f ſuch remarkable and important Events. e continued (if I remember right) ſeveral ears under the Roof of the brave and geneous *Earl of Stair*; to whom he endeavoured o approve himſelf by every Inſtance of diligent nd faithful Service. And his Lordſhip gave o inconſiderable Proof of the Dependence hich he had upon him, when, in the Be-

ginning of the Year 1715, he intruſted him with the important Diſpatches, relating to a Diſcovery, which by a Series of admirable Policy he had made, of a Deſign which the *French* King was then forming, for invading *Great-Britain* in favour of the *Pretender*; in which the *French* apprehended they were ſo ſure of Succeſs, that it ſeemed a Point of Friendſhip in one of the chief Counſellors of that Court, to diſſuade a Dependent of his from accepting ſome Employment under his *Britannick Majeſty*, when propoſed by his Envoy there; becauſe it was ſaid, that in leſs than Six Weeks there would be *a Revolution*, in favour of what they called the Family of the *Stewarts*. The *Captain* diſpatched his Journey with the utmoſt Speed; a Variety of Circumſtances happily concurred to accelerate it; and they, who remember how ſoon the Regiments which that Emergency required were raiſed and armed, will, I doubt not, eſteem it a memorable Inſtance, both of the moſt cordial Zeal in the Friends of the Government, and of the gracious Care of Divine Providence over the Houſe of *Hanover*, and the *Britiſh* Liberties, ſo inſeparably connected with its Intereſt.

§. 21. While *Captain Gardiner* was at *London*, in one of the Journies he made upon this Occaſion, he, with that Frankneſs which was natural to him, and which in thoſe Days was not always under the moſt prudent Reſtraint,

traint, ventured to predict, from what he knew of the bad State of the *French King*'s Health, that *he would not live Six Weeks*. This was made known by ſome Spies who were at *St. James*'s, and came to be reported at the Court of *Verſailles*; for he received Letters from ſome Friends at *Paris*, adviſing him not to return thither, unleſs he could reconcile himſelf to a Lodging in the *Baſtile*. But he was ſoon free from that Apprehenſion; for, if I miſtake not, before half that Time was accompliſhed, *Lewis* XIV. died *; and it is generally thought, his Death was haſtned by a very accidental Circumſtance, which had ſome Reference to the *Captain*'s Prophecy. For the laſt Time he ever dined in Publick, which was a very little while after the Report of it had been made there, he happened to diſcover *our Britiſh Envoy* among the Spectators. The Penetration of this illuſtrious Perſon was too great, and his Attachment to the Intereſt of his Royal Maſter too well known, not to render him very diſagreeable to that crafty and tyrannical Prince, whom God had ſo long ſuffered to be the Diſgrace of Monarchy, and the Scourge of *Europe*. He at firſt appeared very languid, as indeed he was; but, on caſting his Eye upon the *Earl of Stair*, he affected to appear before him in a much better State of Health than he really was; and therefore, as if he had been awaken'd

* Sept. 1. 1715.

on a ſudden from ſome deep *Reverie*, he immediately put himſelf into an erect Poſture, called up a laboured Vivacity into his Countenance, and eat much more heartily than was by any Means adviſable, repeating it two or three Times to a Nobleman (I think the *Duke of Bourbon*) then in waiting, "Methinks I "eat very well, for a Man who is to die ſo "ſoon †." But this Inroad upon that Regularity of living, which he had for ſome Time obſerved, agreed ſo ill with him, that he never recovered this Meal, but died in leſs than a Fortnight. This gave Occaſion for ſome humourous People to ſay, that *Old Lewis*, after all, was killed by a *Briton*. But, if this Story be true, (which I think there can be no Room to doubt, as the *Colonel*, from whom I have often heard it, though abſent, could ſcarce be miſinformed) it might more properly be ſaid, that he fell by *his own Vanity*; in which View I thought it ſo remarkable, as not to be unworthy a Place in theſe Memoirs.

§. 22. The *Captain* quickly returned, and continued with ſmall Interruptions at *Paris*, at leaſt till the Year 1720, and how much longer I do not certainly know. The *Earl's* Favour and Generoſity made him eaſy in his Affairs, though he was (as has been obſerved above) Part of the Time *out of Commiſſion*, by

† *Il me ſemble, que je ne mange pas mal pour un Homme qui devoit mourir ſi tôt.*

by breaking the Regiment to which he belonged, of which before he was *Major*. This was in all Probability the gayeſt Part of his Life, and the moſt criminal. Whatever wiſe and good Examples he might find in the Family where he had the Honour to reſide, it is certain that the *French* Court, during the Regency of the *Duke of Orleans*, was one of the moſt diſſolute under Heaven. What, by a wretched Abuſe of Language, have been called *Intrigues of Love and Gallantry*, were ſo entirely to the *Major*'s then degenerate Taſte, that if not the whole *Buſineſs*, at leaſt the whole *Happineſs*, of his Life conſiſted in them; and he had now too much Leiſure, for one who was ſo prone to abuſe it. His fine Conſtitution, than which perhaps there was hardly ever a better, gave him great Opportunities of indulging himſelf in theſe Exceſſes; and his good Spirits enabled him to purſue his Pleaſures of every Kind, in ſo alert and ſprightly a Manner, that Multitudes envied him, and called him, by a dreadful Kind of Compliment, *the Happy Rake*.

§. 23. Yet ſtill the Checks of Conſcience, and ſome remaining Principles of ſo good an Education, would break in upon his moſt licentious Hours; and I particularly remember he told me, that when ſome of his diſſolute Companions were once congratulating him on his diſtinguiſhed Felicity, *a Dog* happening at that Time to come into the Room,

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he could not forbear groaning inwardly, and ſaying to himſelf, "Oh that I were that Dog!" Such was then his *Happineſs*; and ſuch perhaps is that of Hundreds more, who bear themſelves higheſt in the Contempt of Religion, and glory in that infamous *Servitude* which they affect to call *Liberty*. But theſe Remonſtrances of Reaſon and Conſcience were in vain; and, in ſhort, he carried Things ſo far, in this wretched Part of his Life, that I am well aſſured, ſome ſober *Engliſh* Gentlemen, who made no great Pretences to Religion, how agreeable ſoever he might have been to them on other Accounts, rather declined than ſought his Company, as fearing they might have been inſnared and corrupted by it.

§. 24. Yet I cannot find, that in theſe moſt abandoned Days he was fond of *Drinking*. Indeed he never had any natural Reliſh for that Kind of Intemperance, from which he uſed to think a manly Pride might be ſufficient to preſerve Perſons of Senſe and Spirit; as by it they give up every Thing that diſtinguiſhes them from the meaneſt of their Species, or indeed from Animals the moſt below it. So that, if he ever fell into any Exceſſes of this Kind, it was merely out of Complaiſance to his Company, and that he might not appear ſtiff and ſingular. His frank, obliging, and generous Temper, procured him many Friends; and theſe Principles, which ren-

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dered him amiable to others, not being un-
der the Direction of true Wiſdom and Piety,
ſometimes made him, in the Ways of Living
he purſued, more uneaſy to himſelf, than he
might perhaps have been if he could entirely
have outgrown them; eſpecially as he was
never a *Sceptick* in his Principles, but ſtill re-
tained a ſecret Apprehenſion, that Natural and
Revealed Religion, though he did not much
care to think of either, were founded in
Truth. And, with this Conviction, his noto-
rious Violations of the moſt eſſential Precepts
of both could not but occaſion ſome ſecret
Miſgivings of Heart. His continual Neglect
of the great Author of his Being, of whoſe
Perfections he could not doubt, and to whom
he knew himſelf to be under daily and per-
petual Obligations, gave him, in ſome Mo-
ments of involuntary Reflection, inexpreſſible
Remorſe; and this, at Times, wrought upon
him to ſuch a Degree, that he reſolved he
would attempt to pay him ſome Acknow-
ledgments. Accordingly for a few Morn-
ings he did it; repeating in Retirement ſome-
Paſſages out of the *Pſalms*, and perhaps other
Scriptures, which he ſtill retained in his Me-
mory; and owning, in a few ſtrong Words,
the many Mercies and Deliverances he had re-
ceived, and the ill Returns he had made for
them.

§. 25. I find, among the other *Papers* tranſmitted to me, the following *Verſes*, which

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I have heard him repeat, as what had impreſſed him a good deal in his unconverted State: And as I ſuppoſe they did ſomething towards ſetting him on this Effort towards Devotion, and might probably furniſh out a Part of theſe Oriſons, I hope I need make no Apology to my Reader for inſerting them, eſpecially as I do not recollect that I have ſeen them any where elſe,

Attend, my Soul; the early Birds inſpire
My grov'ling Thoughts with pure Celeſtial Fire:
They from their temp'rate Sleep awake, and pay
Their thankful Anthems for the New-born Day.
See, how the tuneful Lark is mounted high,
And, Poet like, ſalutes the Eaſtern Sky!
He warbles through the fragrant Air his Lays,
And ſeems the Beauties of the Morn to praiſe.
But Man, more void of Gratitude, awakes,
And gives no Thanks for the ſweet Reſt he takes;
Looks on the glorious Sun's new-kindled Flame,
Without one Thought of Him from whom it came.
The Wretch unhallow'd does the Day begin,
Shakes off his Sleep, but ſhakes not off his Sin.

§. 26. But theſe Strains were too devout, continue long in a Heart as yet quite un-ctified: For how readily ſoever he could beat ſuch Acknowledgements of the Di-he Power, Preſence, and Goodneſs, and own own Follies and Faults; he was ſtop ſhort the Remonſtrances of his Conſcience, as the flagrant Abſurdity, of confeſſing Sins he not deſire to forſake, and of pretending to alſe GOD for his Mercies, when he did not deavour to live to his Service, and to behave ſuch a Manner as Gratitude, if ſincere, uld plainly dictate. A Model of Devo-n, where ſuch Sentiments could make no rt, his good Senſe could not digeſt; and the e of ſuch Language before an Heart-ſearch-GOD, merely as an hypocritical Form, while Sentiments of his Soul were contrary to it, tly appeared to him ſuch daring Profane-ſs, that, irregular as the State of his Mind as, the Thought of it ſtruck him with Hor-r. He therefore determined to make no ore Attempts of this Sort; and was perhaps e of the firſt, that deliberately laid aſide ayer, from ſome Senſe of GOD's Omni-ence, and ſome natural Principle of Honour d Conſcience.

§. 27. Theſe ſecret Debates with himſelf, d ineffectual Efforts, would ſometimes re-rn: But they were over-borne again and ain, by the Force of Temptation; and it no Wonder, that in Conſequence of them

his Heart grew yet harder. Nor was it ſof
ned, or awakened by ſome very memorab
Deliverances, which at this Time he receive
—He was in extreme Danger by a Fall fro
his Horſe, as he was riding Poſt, (I think,
the Streets of *Calais*) when going down
Hill, the Horſe threw him over his Head, an
pitched over him; ſo that, when he roſe, th
Beaſt lay beyond him, and almoſt dead. Ye
though he received not the leaſt Harm,
made no ſerious Impreſſion on his Mind--
In his Return from *England* in the Packe
Boat, (if I remember right, but a few Week
after the former Accident) a violent Storm
that drove them up to *Harwich*, toſſed the
from thence for ſeveral Hours in a dark Nigh
on the Coaſt of *Holland*, and brought them int
ſuch Extremity, that the Captain of the Veſſe
urged him to go to Prayers immediately,
he ever intended to do it at all; for he con
cluded, they would in a few Minutes be a
the Bottom of the Sea. In this Circumſtance
he did pray, and that very fervently too: An
it was very remarkable, that, while he wa
thus crying to God for Deliverance, the Win
fell, and quickly after they arrived at *Calais*
But the *Major* was ſo little affected with wha
had befallen him, that when ſome of his ga
Friends, on hearing the Story, rallied him
upon the Efficacy of his Prayers, he excuſe
himſelf from the Scandal of being though
much in earneſt, by ſaying, "That it wa

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t Midnight, an Hour when his good *Mother* and *Aunt* were aſleep; or elſe he hould have left that Part of the Buſineſs to hem." A Speech, which I ſhould not ve mentioned, but as it ſhews in ſo lively a ew the wretch'd Situation of his Mind at that me, though his great Deliverance from the wer of Darkneſs was then nearly approach-. He recounted theſe Things to me with greateſt Humility, as ſhewing how utterly worthy he was of that Miracle of Divine ace, by which he was quickly after brought ſo true, and ſo prevalent, a Senſe of Re-on.

, 28. And now I am come to that aſto-ing Part of his Story, the Account of *his verſion*; which I cannot enter upon with-aſſuring my Reader, that I have ſometimes n tempted to ſuppreſs many Circumſtances t; not only, as they may ſeem incredible ſome, and enthuſiaſtical to others; but as I very ſenſible they are liable to great Abuſes; ich was the Reaſon that he gave me for ncealing the moſt extraordinary from many rſons, to whom he mentioned ſome of the . And I believe it was this, together with Deſire of avoiding every Thing that ght look like Oſtentation on this Head, t prevented his leaving a written Account of though I have often intreated him to do it; I particulary remember I did, in the very Letter I ever wrote him, and pleaded the

Poſſibility of his falling amidſt thoſe Dangers to which I knew his Valour might in ſuch Circumſtances naturally expoſe him. I was not ſo happy as to receive any Anſwer to this Letter, which reached him but a few Days before his Death: Nor can I certainly ſay, whether he had, or had not, complied with my Requeſt; as it is very poſſible, a Paper of this Kind, if it were written, might be loſt amidſt the Ravages which the *Rebels* made, when they plundered *Bankton*.

§. 29. The Story however was ſo remarkable, that I had little Reaſon to apprehend I ſhould ever forget it; and yet, to guard againſt all Contingencies of that Kind, I wrote it down that very Evening, as I had heard it from his own Mouth: And I have now before me the Memoirs of that Converſation, dated *Aug.* 14. 1739. which concludes with theſe Words; (which I added, that, if we ſhould both have died that Night, the World might not have loſt this edifying and affecting Hiſtory, or have wanted any Atteſtation of it I was capable of giving) "*N.* "I have written down this Account with "the Exactneſs I am capable of, and could "ſafely take an Oath of it as to the Truth "of every Circumſtance, to the beſt of my "Remembrance, as the *Colonel* related it "me a few Hours ago." I do not know, that I had reviewed this Paper ſince I wrote it, till I ſet myſelf thus publickly to record this extraordinary

extraordinary Fact; but I find it punctually to agree with what I have often related from my Memory, which I charged carefully with ſo wonderful and important a Fact. It is with all Solemnity that I now deliver it down to Poſterity, as in the Sight and Preſence of GOD. And I chuſe deliberately to expoſe myſelf to thoſe ſevere Cenſures, which the haughty, but empty, Scorn of *Infidelity*, or Principles nearly approaching it, and effectually doing its pernicious Work, may very probably dictate upon the Occaſion; rather than to ſmother a Relation, which may, in the Judgment of my Conſcience, be like to conduce ſo much to the Glory of GOD, the Honour of the Goſpel, and the Good of Mankind. One Thing more I will only premiſe, That I hope, none who have heard the *Colonel* himſelf ſpeak ſomething of this wonderful Scene, will be ſurprized if they find ſome new Circumſtances here; becauſe he aſſured me, at the Time he firſt gave me the whole Narration, (which was in the very Room in which I now write) that he had never imparted it ſo fully to any Man living before. Yet, at the ſame Time, he gave me full Liberty to communicate it to whomſoever I ſhould in my Conſcience judge it might be uſeful to do it, whether before, or after his Death. Accordingly I did, while he was alive, recount almoſt every Circumſtance I am now going to write, to ſeveral pious Friends;

Friends; referring them at the ſame Time to the *Colonel* himſelf, whenever they might have an Opportunity of ſeeing or writing to him, for a farther Confirmation of what I told them, if they judged it requiſite. They *glorified God in him*; and I humbly hope, many of my Readers will alſo do it. They will ſoon perceive the Reaſon of ſo much Caution in my Introduction to this Story, for which therefore I ſhall make no further Apology *.

§. 30. This memorable Event happened toward the Middle of *July* 1719, but I cannot be exact as to the Day. The *Major* had ſpent the Evening (and if I miſtake not it was the Sabbath) in ſome gay Company, and had an unhappy Aſſignation with a married Woman, of what Rank or Quality I did not particularly enquire, whom he was to attend exactly at Twelve. The Company broke up about Eleven; and, not judging it convenient

* It is no ſmall Satisfaction to me, ſince I wrote this, to have received a *Letter* from the Reverend Mr. *Speirs*, Miniſter of the Goſpel at *Burntiſland*, dated *January* 14. 1746-7, in which he relates to me this whole Story, as he had it from the *Colonel*'s own Mouth, about four Years after he gave me the Narration. There is not a ſingle Circumſtance, in which either of our Narrations diſagree; and every one of the Particulars in mine, which ſeem moſt aſtoniſhing, are atteſted by this, and ſometimes in ſtronger Words; one only excepted, on which I ſhall add a ſhort Remark when I come to it. As this *Letter* was written near *Lady Frances Gardiner*, at her Deſire, and attended with a Poſtſcript from her own Hand, this is in Effect a ſufficient Atteſtation, how agreeable it was to thoſe Accounts which ſhe muſt have often heard the *Colonel* give of this Matter.

convenient to anticipate the Time appointed, he went into his Chamber, to *kill the tedious Hour*, perhaps with ſome amuſing Book, or ſome other Way. But it very accidentally happened, that he took up a religious Book, which his good *Mother* or *Aunt* had, without his Knowledge, ſlipped into his Portmanteau. It was called, if I remember the Title exactly, *The Chriſtian Soldier, or Heaven taken by Storm*; and was written by Mr. *Thomas Watſon*. Gueſſing by the Title of it, that he ſhould find ſome Phraſes of his own Profeſſion ſpiritualized, in a Manner which he thought might afford him ſome Diverſion, he reſolved to dip into it; but he took no ſerious Notice of any Thing he read in it: And yet, while this Book was in his Hand, an Impreſſion was made upon his Mind, (perhaps GOD only knows how) which drew after it a Train of the moſt important and happy Conſequences.

§. 31. There is indeed a Poſſibility, that while he was ſitting in this Attitude, and reading in this careleſs and profane Manner, he might ſuddenly fall aſleep, and only *dream* of what he apprehended he ſaw. But nothing can be more certain, than that, when he gave me this Relation, he judged himſelf to have been as broad awake during the whole Time, as he ever was in any Part of his Life; and he mentioned it to me ſeveral Times after-

afterwards, as what undoubtedly paſſed, not only in his Imagination, but before his Eyes *.

§. 32. He thought, he ſaw an unuſual Blaze of Light fall on the Book while he was reading, which he at firſt imagined might happen by ſome Accident in the Candle. But, lifting up his Eyes, he apprehended, to his extreme Amazement, that there was before him, as it were ſuſpended in the Air, a viſible Repreſentation of the Lord JESUS CHRIST upon the Croſs, ſurrounded on all Sides with a Glory; and was impreſſed, as if a Voice, or ſomething equivalent to a Voice, had come to him, to this Effect, (for he was not confident as to the very Words) "Oh Sinner, "did I ſuffer this for thee, and are theſe the "Returns?" But whether this were an audible Voice, or only a ſtrong Impreſſion on his Mind equally ſtriking, he did not ſeem very confident; though, to the beſt of my Re-

* Mr. *Speirs*, in the Letter mentioned above, when he introduces the *Colonel* telling his own Story, has theſe Words: "All of a Sudden there was preſented in a very lively "Manner *to my View*, or *to my Mind*, a Repreſentation of "my glorious Redeemer, *&c.*"——And this Gentleman adds, in a *Parentheſis*, "It was ſo lively and ſtriking, that "he could not tell, whether it was to his bodily Eyes, "or to thoſe of his Mind." This makes me think, that what I had ſaid to him on the *Phænomena* of Viſions, Apparitions, *&c.* [as being, when moſt real, ſupernatural Impreſſions on the Imagination, rather than attended with any external Object] had ſome Influence upon him. Yet ſtill it is evident, he looked upon this as *a Viſion*, whether it were before the Eyes, or in the Mind, and not as *a Dream*.

Remembrance, he rather judged it to be the former. Struck with ſo amazing a *Phænomenon* as this, there remained hardly any Life in him, ſo that he ſunk down in the Arm-Chair in which he ſat, and continued, he knew not exactly how long, inſenſible; (which was one Circumſtance, that made me ſeveral Times take the Liberty to ſuggeſt, that he might poſſibly be all this while aſleep:) But, however that were, he quickly after opened his Eyes, and ſaw nothing more than uſual.

§. 33. It may eaſily be ſuppoſed, he was in no Condition to make any Obſervation upon the Time in which he had remained in an inſenſible State. Nor did he, throughout all the Remainder of the Night, once recollect that criminal and deteſtable Aſſignation, which had before engroſſed all his Thoughts. He roſe in a Tumult of Paſſions, not to be conceived; and walked to and fro in his Chamber, till he was ready to drop down, in unutterable Aſtoniſhment and Agony of Heart; appearing to himſelf the vileſt Monſter in the Creation of GOD, who had all his Lifetime been *crucifying Chriſt afreſh* by his Sins, and now *ſaw*, as he aſſuredly believed, *by a miraculous Viſion*, the Horror of what he had done. With this was connected ſuch a View, both of the Majeſty and Goodneſs of GOD, as cauſed him to lothe and *abhor himſelf*, and to *repent as in Duſt and Aſhes*. He immediately gave Judgment againſt himſelf, that he was

moſt juſtly worthy of Eternal Damnation: He was aſtoniſhed, that he had not been immediately ſtruck dead in the Midſt of his Wickedneſs: And (which I think deſerves particular Remark) though he aſſuredly believed that he ſhould ere long be in Hell, and ſettled it as a Point with himſelf for ſeveral Months, that the Wiſdom and Juſtice of GOD did almoſt neceſſarily require, that ſuch an enormous Sinner ſhould be made an Example of everlaſting Vengeance, and *a Spectacle* as ſuch *both to Angels and Men*, ſo that he hardly durſt preſume to pray for Pardon; yet what he then ſuffered, was not ſo much from the Fear of Hell, though he concluded it would ſoon be his Portion, as from a Senſe of that horrible Ingratitude he had ſhewn to the GOD of his Life, and to that Bleſſed Redeemer, who had been in ſo affecting a Manner *ſet forth as crucified before him.*

§. 34. To this he refers in a *Letter*, dated from *Douglas*, *April* 1. 1725, communicated to me by *his Lady* †, but I know not to whom it

† *N. B.* Where I make any Extracts as from *Colonel Gardiner's Letters*, they are either from Originals, which I have in my own Hands, or from Copies, which were tranſmitted to me from Perſons of undoubted Credit, chiefly by the Right Honourable the *Lady Frances Gardiner*, through the Hand of the Reverend *Mr. Webſter*, one of the Miniſters of *Edinburgh*. This I the rather mention, becauſe ſome *Letters* have been brought to me as *Colonel Gardiner's*, concerning which I have not only been very dubious, but morally certain, that they could

it was addreſſed. His Words are theſe "One Thing relating to my Converſion, and "a remarkable Inſtance of the Goodneſs of "God to me *the chief of Sinners*, I do not "remember that I ever told to any other "Perſon. It was this; That after the ASTO-"NISHING SIGHT I HAD OF [illegible] BLESSED "LORD, the terrible Condition in which I "was, proceeded not ſo much from the Ter-"rors of the Law, as from a Senſe of having "been ſo ungrateful a Monſter to Him whom "I THOUGHT I SAW PIERCED for my "Trangreſſions." I the rather inſert theſe Words, as they evidently atteſt the Circumſtance which may ſeem moſt amazing in this Affair, and contain ſo expreſs a Declaration of his own Apprehenſion concerning it.

§. 35. In this View it may naturally be ſuppoſed, that he paſſed the Remainder of the Night waking; and he could get but little Reſt in ſeveral that followed. His Mind was continually taken up in reflecting on the Divine Purity and Goodneſs; the Grace which had been propoſed to him in the Goſpel, and

could not have been written by him. I have alſo heard of many, who have been fond of aſſuring the World, that they were well acquainted with him, and were near him when he fell; whoſe Reports have been moſt inconſiſtent with each other, as well as contrary to that Teſtimony relating to the Circumſtances of *his Death*, which, on the whole, appeared to me beyond Controverſy the moſt natural and authentick; from whence therefore I ſhall take my Account of that affecting Scene.

which he had rejected; the ſingular Advantages he had enjoyed and abuſed; and the many Favours of Providence which he had received, particularly in reſcuing him from ſo many eminent Dangers of Death, which he now ſaw muſt have been attended with ſuch dreadful and hopeleſs Deſtruction. The Privileges of his Education, which he had ſo much deſpiſed, now lay with an almoſt inſupportable Weight on his Mind; and the Folly of that Career of ſinful Pleaſure, which he had ſo many Years been running with deſperate Eagerneſs and unworthy Delight, now filled him with Indignation againſt himſelf, and againſt the great Deceiver, by whom (to uſe his own Phraſe) he had been "ſo wretchedly and "ſcandalouſly befooled." This he uſed often to expreſs in the ſtrongeſt Terms; which I ſhall not repeat ſo particularly, as I can recollect ſome of them. But, on the whole, it is certain, that, by what paſſed before he left his Chamber the next Day, the whole Frame and Diſpoſition of his Soul was new-modelled and changed; ſo that he became, and continued to the laſt Day of his Exemplary and truly Chriſtian Life, the very Reverſe of what he had been before. A Variety of Particulars, which I am afterwards to mention, will illuſtrate this in the moſt convincing Manner. But I cannot proceed to them, with pauſing a while, to adore ſo illuſtrious an Inſtance of the Power and Freedom of Divine Grace, and

and intreating my Reader ſeriouſly to reflect upon it, that his own Heart may be ſuitably affected. For ſurely, if the Truth of the Fact be admitted, in the loweſt Views in which it can be placed, (that is, ſuppoſing the firſt Impreſſion to have paſſed in a *Dream*) it muſt be allowed to have been little, if any Thing, leſs than *miraculous*. It cannot in the Courſe of Nature be imagined, how *ſuch a Dream* ſhould ariſe in a Mind, full of the moſt impure Ideas and Affections, and (as he himſelf often pleaded) more alienated from the Thoughts of a *crucified Saviour*, than from any other Object that can be conceived: Nor can we ſurely ſuppoſe it ſhould, without a mighty Energy of the Divine Power, be effectual to produce, not only ſome tranſient Flow of Paſſion, but ſo entire and ſo permanent a Change in Character and Conduct.

§. 36. On the whole therefore, I muſt beg Leave to expreſs my own Sentiments of the Matter, by repeating on this Occaſion what I wrote many Years ago, in my *Eighth Sermon on Regeneration*, in a Paſſage dictated chiefly by the circumſtantial Knowledge which I had of this amazing Story, and methinks ſufficiently vindicated by it, if it ſtood entirely alone; which yet, I muſt take the Liberty to ſay, it does not: For I hope the World will be particularly informed, that there is at leaſt a Second, that very nearly approaches it, whenever the Eſtabliſhed *Church of England*

Iſland ſhall loſe one of its brighteſt living Ornaments, and one of the moſt uſeful Members, which that, or perhaps any other Chriſtian Communion, can boaſt: In the mean Time, may his exemplary Life be long continued, and his zealous Miniſtry abundantly proſpered! I beg my Reader's Pardon for this Digreſſion. The Paſſage I referred to above is remarkably, though not equally, applicable to both the Caſes, as it ſtands in *Page* 263. of the Firſt Edition, and *Page* 160. of the Second; under that Head, where I am ſhewing, that GOD ſometimes accompliſhes the great Work of which we ſpeak, by *ſecret* and *immediate Impreſſions on the Mind*. After preceding Illuſtrations, there are the following Words, on which the *Colonel*'s Converſion will throw the juſteſt Light: "Yea, I have known thoſe of "diſtinguiſhed Genius, polite Manners, and "great Experience in Human Affairs, who, "after having out-grown all the Impreſſions "of a Religious Education; after having "been hardned rather than ſubdued, by "the moſt ſingular Mercies, even various, "repeated, and aſtoniſhing Deliverances, "which have appeared to themſelves no leſs "than miraculous; after having lived for "Years *without GOD in the World*, notoriouſly corrupt themſelves, and labouring "to the utmoſt to corrupt others; have been "ſtopt on a ſudden in the full Career of their "Sin, and have felt ſuch *Rays* of the *Divine*

"*Preſence*,

" *Preſence*, and of *Redeeming Love*, darting " in upon their Minds, almoſt like Light- " ning from Heaven, as have at once rouzed, " over-powered, and transformed them: So " that they have come out of their *Secret* " *Chambers* with an irreconcileable Enmity " to thoſe Vices, to which, when they en- " tred them, they were the tameſt and moſt " abandoned Slaves; and have appeared from " that very Hour the Votaries, the Patrons, " the Champions of Religion; and after a " Courſe of the moſt reſolute Attachment to it, " in Spite of all the Reaſonings or the Raille- " ries, the Importunities or the Reproaches, of " its Enemies, they have continued to this Day " ſome of its brighteſt Ornaments! A Change, " which I behold with equal Wonder and " Delight, and which, if a Nation ſhould " join in deriding it, I would adore as *the* " *Finger of* GOD."

§. 37. The Mind of *Major Gardiner* continued from this remarkable Time till towards the End of *October* (that is, rather more than three Months, but eſpecially the Two firſt of them) in as extraordinary a Situation as one can well imagine. He knew nothing of the Joys ariſing from a Senſe of Pardon; but, on the contrary, took it for granted, that he muſt, in all Probability, quickly periſh. Nevertheleſs he had ſuch a Senſe of the Evil of Sin, of the Goodneſs of the Divine Being, and of the admirable Tendency of the

the Chriſtian Revelation, that he reſolved to ſpend the Remainder of his Life, while God continued him out of Hell, in as rational and as uſeful a Manner as he could; and to continue caſting himſelf at the Feet of Divine Mercy, every Day, and often in a Day, *if peradventure there might be Hope* of Pardon, of which all that he could ſay was, that he *did not abſolutely deſpair*. He had at that Time ſuch a Senſe of the Degeneracy of his own Heart, that he hardly durſt form any determinate Reſolution againſt Sin, or pretend to engage himſelf by any Vow in the Preſence of God; but he was continually crying to him, that he would deliver him from the Bondage of Corruption. He perceived in himſelf a moſt ſurprizing Alteration with regard to the Diſpoſitions of his Heart; ſo that, though he felt little of the Delight of Religious Duties, he extremely deſired Opportunities of being engaged in them; and thoſe *licentious Pleaſures*, which had before been his Heaven, were now abſolutely his Averſion. And indeed, when I conſider how habitual thoſe criminal Indulgences were grown to him, and that he was now in the Prime of Life, and all this while in high Health too, I cannot but be aſtoniſhed to reflect upon it, that he ſhould be ſo wonderfully *ſanctified in Body*, as well as *in Soul and Spirit*, as that, for all the future Years of his Life, he, from that Hour, ſhould find ſo conſtant a Diſ-

a Diſinclination to, and Abhorrence of, thoſe criminal Senſualities, to which he fancied he was before ſo invincibly impelled by his very Conſtitution, that he was uſed ſtrangely to think and to ſay, that Omnipotence itſelf could not reform him, without deſtroying that Body, and giving him another *.

§. 38. Nor was he only delivered from that Bondage of Corruption, which had been habitual to him for ſo many Years, but felt in

* Mr. *Speirs* expreſſes this wonderful Circumſtance in theſe remarkable Words: "I was (ſaid the Colonel to me,) "effectually cured of all Inclination to *that Sin* I was ſo "ſtrongly addicted to, that I thought nothing but ſhooting "me through the Head could have cured me of it; and all "Deſire and Inclination to it was removed, as entirely as if "I had been a ſucking Child; nor did the Temptation re-"turn to this Day." Mr. *Webſter*'s Words on the ſame Subject are theſe: "One Thing I have heard the Colo-"nel frequently ſay, that he was much addicted to *Impuri-"ty* before his Acquaintance with Religion; but that, ſo ſoon "as he was enlightened from above, he felt *the Power of "the Holy Ghoſt* changing his Nature ſo wonderfully, that "his Sanctification in this Reſpect ſeemed more remarkable, "than in any other." On which that worthy Perſon "makes this very reaſonable Reflection: "So thorough a "Change of ſuch a polluted Nature, evidenced by the moſt "unblemiſhed Walk and Converſation for a long Courſe of "Years, demonſtrates indeed *the Power of the Higheſt*, and "leaves no Room to doubt of its Reality." Mr. "*Speirs* ſays, This happened *in Three Days Time*: But from what I can recollect, all that the Colonel could mean by that Expreſſion, if he uſed it, (as I conclude he did) was, that he began to make the Obſervation in the Space of Three Days; whereas, during that Time, his Thoughts were ſo taken up with the wonderful Views preſented to his Mind, that he did not immediately attend to it. If he had within the firſt *Three Days* any Temptation to ſeek ſome Eaſe from the Anguiſh of his Mind,

his Breaſt ſo contrary a Diſpoſition, that he was grieved to ſee Human Nature, in thoſe to whom he was moſt entirely a Stranger, proſtituted to ſuch low and contemptible Purſuits. He therefore immediately exerted his natural Courage in a very new Kind of Combat, and became an open *Advocate for Religion*, in all its Principles, ſo far as he was acquainted with them, and all its Precepts, relating to *Sobriety*, *Righteouſneſs*, and *Godlineſs*. Yet he was very deſirous and cautious, that he might not run into an Extreme; and made it one of his firſt Petitions to God, the very Day after theſe amazing Impreſſions had been wrought in his Mind, that he might not be ſuffered to behave with ſuch an affected Strictneſs and Preciſeneſs, as would lead others about him into miſtaken Notions of Religion, and expoſe it to Reproach or Suſpicion, as if it were an unlovely or uncomfortable Thing. For this Reaſon he endeavoured to appear as cheerful in Converſation, as he conſcientiouſly could; though, in Spight of all his Precautions, ſome Traces of that deep inward Senſe which he had of his Guilt and Miſery, would at Times appear. He made no Secret of it however, that his Views were entirely

Mind, in returning to former Senſualities, it is a Circumſtance he did not mention to me; and, by what I can recollect of the Strain of his Diſcourſe, he intimated, if he did not expreſs, the contrary.

entirely changed, tho' he concealed the particular Circumſtances attending that Change. He told his moſt inimate Companions freely, that he had reflected on the Courſe of Life in which he had ſo long joined them, and found it to be Folly and Madneſs, unworthy a Rational Creature, and much more unworthy Perſons calling themſelves *Chriſtians*. And he *ſet up his Standard*, upon all Occaſions, againſt Principles of Infidelity, and Practices of Vice, as determinately, and as boldly, as ever he diſplayed or planted *his Colours*, when he bore them with ſo much Honour in the Field.

§. 39. I cannot forbear mentioning one Struggle of this Kind, which he deſcribed to me with a large Detail of Circumſtances, the firſt Day of our Acquaintance. There was at that time in *Paris* a certain *Lady*, (whoſe Name, then well known in the grand and the gay World, I muſt beg Leave to conceal) who had imbibed the Principles of *Deiſm*, and valued herſelf much upon being an avowed Advocate for them. The *Major*, with his uſual Frankneſs, (tho' I doubt not with that Politeneſs of Manners, which was ſo habitual to him, and which he retained throughout his whole Life) anſwered her, like a Man who perfectly ſaw through the Fallacy of her Arguments, and was grieved to the Heart for her Deluſion. On this ſhe briskly challenged him to debate the Matter at large, and to fix

upon a Day for that Purpoſe, when he ſhould dine with her, attended with any *Clergyman* he might chuſe, whether of the *Proteſtant* or *Catholick* Communion. A Senſe of Duty would not allow him to decline this Challenge; and yet he had no ſooner accepted it, but he was thrown into great Perplexity and Diſtreſs, leſt being (as I remember he expreſſed it, when he told me the Story) only *a Chriſtian of Six Weeks old*, he ſhould prejudiſe ſo good a Cauſe, by his unskilful Manner of defending it. However, he ſought his Refuge in earneſt and repeated Prayers to GOD, that He who can *ordain Strength, and perfect Praiſe, out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings*, would graciouſly enable him on this Occaſion, to vindicate his Truth in a Manner which might carry Conviction along with it. He then endeavoured to marſhal the Arguments in his own Mind, as well as he could; and apprehending that he could not ſpeak with ſo much Freedom before a Number of Perſons, eſpecially before ſuch whoſe Province he might in that Caſe ſeem to invade, if he had not devolved the principal Part of the Diſcourſe upon them, he eaſily admitted the Apology of a *Clergyman* or two, to whom he mentioned the Affair, and waited on the *Lady* alone upon the Day appointed. But his Heart was ſo ſet upon the Buſineſs, that he came earlier than he was expected

expected, and Time enough to have two Hours Diſcourſe before Dinner; nor did he at all decline having Two young Perſons, nearly related to the *Lady*, preſent during the Conference.

§. 40. The *Major* opened it, with a View of ſuch Arguments for the Chriſtian Religion as he had digeſted in his own Mind, to prove that the Apoſtles were not miſtaken themſelves, and that they could not have intended to impoſe upon us, in the Accounts they gave of the grand Facts they atteſt; with the Truth of which Facts, that of the Chriſtian Religion is moſt apparently connected. And it was a great Encouragement to him, to find, that, unaccuſtomed as he was to Diſcourſes of this Nature, he had an unuſual Command, both of Thought, and Expreſſion; ſo that he recollected, and uttered every Thing, as he could have wiſhed. The *Lady* heard with Attention; and tho' he pauſed between every Branch of the Argument, ſhe did not interrupt the Courſe of it, till he told her, he had finiſhed his Deſign, and waited for her Reply. She then produced ſome of her Objections, which he took up and canvaſſed in ſuch a Manner, that at length ſhe burſt out into Tears, allowing the Force of his Arguments and Replies, and appeared, for ſome Time after, ſo deeply impreſſed with the Converſation, that it was obſerved by ſeveral of her Friends: And there is Reaſon to believe,

lieve, that the Impreſſion continued, at leaſt ſo far as to prevent her fromever appearing under the Character of an Unbeliever or a Sceptick.

§. 41. This is only one Specimen, among many, of the Battles he was almoſt daily called out to fight, in the Cauſe of Religion and Virtue; with relation to which I find him expreſſing himſelf thus, in a *Letter* to *Mrs. Gardiner* his good *Mother*, dated from *Paris*, the 25th of *January* following, that is, 1719-20. in Anſwer to one, in which ſhe had warned him to expect ſuch Trials. "I have "(ſays he) already met with them, and am "obliged to fight, and to diſpute every Inch "of Ground: But, all Thanks and Praiſe to "the great *Captain of my Salvation*, he fights "for me; and then it is no Wonder that I "come off *more than Conqueror*;" by which laſt Expreſſion I ſuppoſe he meant to inſinuate, that he was ſtrengthned and eſtabliſhed, rather than over-borne, by this Oppoſition. Yet it was not *immediately* that he gained ſuch Fortitude. He has often told me, how much he felt in thoſe Days of the *Emphaſis* of thoſe well-choſen Words of the Apoſtle, in which he ranks the *Trial of cruel Mockings*, with *Scourgings, and Bonds and Impriſonments*. The continual Railleries with which he was received, in almoſt all Companies where he had been moſt familiar before, did often diſtreſs him beyond Meaſure;

ſo

ſo that he has ſeveral Times declared, he would much rather have marched up to a Battery of the Enemy's Cannon, than have been obliged, ſo continually as he was, to face ſuch Artillery as this. But, like a brave Soldier in the firſt Action wherein he is engaged, he continued reſolute, tho' ſhuddering at the Terror of the Aſſault; and quickly overcame thoſe Impreſſions, which it is not perhaps in Nature wholly to avoid: And therefore I find him in the *Letter* referred to above, which was written about half a Year after his Converſion, " quite aſhamed to think of the " Uneaſineſs which theſe Things once gave " him." In a Word, he went on, as every reſolute Chriſtian by Divine Grace may do, till he turned Ridicule and Oppoſition into Reſpect and Veneration.

§. 42. But this ſenſible Triumph over theſe Difficulties was not, till his Chriſtian Experience had been abundantly advanced, by the Bleſſing of GOD on the *Sermons* he heard, (particularly in the *Swiſs* Chappel) and on the many Hours which he ſpent in *devout Retirement*, pouring out his whole Soul before God in Prayer. He began, within about Two Months after his firſt memorable Change, to perceive ſome ſecret Dawnings of more cheerful *Hope*, that, vile as he ſaw himſelf to be, (and I believe no Words can expreſs how vile that was) he might nevertheleſs *obtain Mercy* through a Redeemer. And at length (if

(if I remember right, about the End of *October* 1719) he found all the Burden of his Mind taken off at once, by the powerful Impreſſion of that memorable Scripture upon his Mind; *Rom.* iii. 25, 26. *Whom GOD hath ſet forth for a Propitiation, through Faith in his Blood, to declare his Righteouſneſs in the Remiſſion of Sins,—that He might be juſt, and the Juſtifier of him that believeth in Jeſus.* He had uſed to imagine, that the Juſtice of God required the Damnation of ſo enormous a Sinner, as he ſaw himſelf to be: But now he was made deeply ſenſible, that the Divine Juſtice might be, not only vindicated, but glorified, in ſaving him *by the Blood of Jeſus*, even that *Blood*, which *cleanſeth us from all Sin.* Then did he ſee, and feel, the Riches of Redeeming Love and Grace, in ſuch a Manner, as not only engaged him with the utmoſt Pleaſure and Confidence to venture his Soul upon it; but even ſwallowed up (as it were) his whole Heart in the Returns of Love, which from that Bleſſed Time became the genuine and delightful Principle of his Obedience; and animated him *with an enlarged Heart, to run the Way of* God's *Commandments*). Thus God was pleaſed (as he himſelf uſed to ſpeak, in an Hour *to turn his Captivity.* All the Terrors of his former State were changed into *unutterable Joy*, which kept him almoſt continually waking for Three Nights together, and yet refreſhed

him

him as the nobleſt of Cordials. His Expreſſions, tho' naturally very ſtrong, always ſeemed to be ſwallowed up, when he would deſcribe the Series of Thought through which he now paſſed, under the rapturous Experience of that *Joy unſpeakable, and full of Glory*, which then ſeemed to overflow his very Soul; as indeed there was nothing he ſeemed to ſpeak of with greater Reliſh. And though the firſt Extaſies of it afterwards ſubſided into a more calm and compoſed Delight; yet were the Impreſſions ſo deep, and ſo permanent, that he aſſured me, on the Word of a Chriſtian and a Friend, wonderful as it might ſeem, that for about Seven Years after this he enjoyed almoſt an *Heaven upon Earth*. His Soul was ſo continually filled with a Senſe of the Love of God in Chriſt, that it knew little Interruption, but when neceſſary Converſe, and the Duties of his Station, called off his Thoughts for a little Time: And when they did ſo, as ſoon as he was alone, the Torrent returned into its natural Channel again; ſo that, from the Minute of his awaking in the Morning, his Heart was riſing to God, and triumphing in him; and theſe Thoughts attended him through all the Scenes of Life, till he lay down on his Bed again, and a ſhort *Parentheſis of Sleep* (for it was but *a very ſhort one* that he allowed himſelf) invigorated his animal Powers, for re-

newing them with greater Intenſeneſs and Senſibility.

§. 43. I ſhall have an Opportunity of illuſtrating this in the moſt convincing Manner below, by Extracts from ſeveral *Letters* which he wrote to intimate Friends during this happy Period of Time; *Letters* which breathe a Spirit of ſuch ſublime and fervent Piety, as I have ſeldom met with any where elſe. In theſe Circumſtances, it is no Wonder, that he was greatly delighted with *Doctor Watts*'s Imitation of the 126th *Pſalm*; ſince it may be queſtioned, whether there ever was a Perſon, to whom the following *Stanza's* of it were more ſuitable.

I.

When God reveal'd his Gracious Name,
And chang'd my mournful State,
My Rapture ſeem'd a pleaſing Dream;
The Grace appear'd ſo great.

II.

The World beheld the glorious Change,
And did thine Hand confeſs;
My Tongue broke out in unknown Strains,
And ſung ſurprizing Grace.

III.

"Great is the Work," my Neighbours cry'd,
And own'd the Power Divine:
"Great is the Work," my Heart reply'd,
"And be the Glory thine."

IV.

IV.

The Lord can change the darkeſt Skies,
  Can give us Day for Night,
Make Floods of ſacred Sorrow riſe
  To Rivers of Delight.

V.

Let thoſe that ſow in Sadneſs, wait
  Till the fair Harveſt come:
They ſhall confeſs their Sheaves are great,
  And ſhout the Bleſſings home.

§. 44. I have been ſo happy as to get the Sight of Five original *Letters*, which he wrote to his *Mother* about this Time; which do, in a very lively Manner, illuſtrate the ſurprizing Change made in the whole Current of his Thoughts, and Temper of his Mind. Many of them were written in the moſt haſty manner, juſt as the Courier who brought them was, perhaps unexpectedly, ſetting out; and they relate chiefly to Affairs, in which the Publick is not at all concerned: Yet there is not one of them, in which he has not inſerted ſome warm and genuine Sentiment of Religion. And indeed it is very remarkable, that tho' he was pleaſed to honour me with a great many *Letters*, and I have ſeen ſeveral more which he wrote to others, ſome of them on Journeys, where he could have but a few Minutes at Command; yet I cannot recollect,

that I ever ſaw any one, in which there was not ſome Trace of Piety. And the Reverend Mr. *Webſter*, who was employed to review great Numbers of them, that he might ſelect ſuch Extracts as he ſhould think proper to communicate to me, has made the ſame Obſervation †.

§. 45. The *Major*, with great Juſtice, tells the good Lady *his Mother*, "That, when ſhe "ſaw him again, ſhe would find the Perſon "indeed the ſame, but every thing elſe en-"tirely changed." And ſhe might eaſily have perceived it of herſelf, by the whole Tenor of *theſe Letters*, which every where breathe the unaffected Spirit of a true Chriſtian. They are taken up, ſometimes with giving Advice and Directions concerning ſome Pious and Charitable Contributions; (one of which I remember amounted to Ten Guineas, tho', as he was then out of Commiſſion, and had not formerly been very frugal, it cannot be ſuppoſed he had much to ſpare) ſometimes in ſpeaking of the Pleaſure with which he attended *Sermons*, and expected *Sacramental*

† His Words are theſe; "I have read over a vaſt Number "of the *Colonel's Letters*, and have not found any one of "them, however ſhort, and writ in the moſt paſſing Manner, "even when poſting, but what is expreſſive of the moſt paſ-"ſionate Breathings towards his God and Saviour. If the "*Letter* conſiſts but of two Sentences, *Religion is not forgot*; "which doubtleſs deſerves to be carefully remarked, as the moſt "uncontеſted Evidence of a pious Mind, ever under the "warmeſt Impreſſions of Divine Things."

cramental Opportunities; and at other Times, in exhorting her, eſtabliſhed as ſhe was in Religion, to labour after a yet more exemplary Character and Conduct; or in recommending her to the Divine Preſence and Bleſſing, as well as himſelf to her Prayers. What Satisfaction ſuch *Letters* as theſe muſt give to a Lady of her diſtinguiſhed Piety, who had ſo long wept over this dear and amiable Son, as quite loſt to God, and on the Verge of final Deſtruction, it is not for me to deſcribe, or indeed to conceive. But haſtily as theſe *Letters* were written, only for private View, I will give a few Specimens from them in his own Words; which will ſerve to illuſtrate, as well as confirm, what I have hinted above.

§. 46. "I muſt take the Liberty," ſays he, in a *Letter* dated on the *firſt Day* of the *New Year*, or, according to the Old Stile, *Dec.* 21. 1719. "to intreat you, that you "would receive no Company on the *Lord's* "*Day*. I know, you have a great many "good Acquaintance, with whoſe Diſcourſes "one might be very well edified: But as you "cannot keep out, and let in, whom you "pleaſe; the beſt Way, in my humble Opi-"nion, will be to ſee none." In another of *Jan.* 25. "I am happier than any one can "imagine, except I could put him exactly "in the ſame Situation with myſelf; which "is what *the World cannot give*, and no Man "ever attained it, unleſs it were *from Above*."

In

In another, dated *March* 30. which was juſt before a *Sacrament Day*, "To-morrow, if "it pleaſe God, I ſhall be happy; my Soul "being to be fed with *the Bread of Life*, "which came down from Heaven. I ſhall "be mindful of you all there." In another of *Jan.* 29. he thus expreſſes that Indifference for worldly Poſſeſſions, which he ſo remarkably carried thro' all the Remainder of his Life: "I know, the Rich are only "Stewards for the Poor, and muſt give an "Account for every Penny; therefore the "leſs I have, the more eaſy will it be to "render a faithful Account of it." And, to add no more from *theſe Letters* at preſent, in the Concluſion of one of them he has theſe comprehenſive and ſolemn Words: "Now "that He, who is the Eaſe of the Afflicted, "the Support of the Weak, the Wealth of "the Poor, the Teacher of the Ignorant, the "Anchor of the Fearful, and the Infinite "Reward of all Faithful Souls, may pour out "upon You all his Richeſt Bleſſings, ſhall al-"ways be the Prayer of him who is entirely "Your's, *&c.*"

§. 47. To this Account of his Correſpondence with his excellent *Mother*, I ſhould be glad to add a large View of another, to which ſhe introduced him, with that Reverend and Valuable Perſon, under whoſe Paſtoral Care ſhe was placed, I mean, the juſtly celebrated *Doctor Edmund Calamy*, to whom ſhe could not

not but early communicate the joyful News of her Son's Converſion. I am not ſo happy as to be poſſeſſed of the *Letters* which paſſed between them, which I have Reaſon to believe would make a curious and valuable Collection: But I have had the Pleaſure of receiving, from my worthy and amiable Friend, the Reverend Mr. *Edmund Calamy*, one of the Letters which the *Doctor* his Father wrote to the *Major* on this Wonderful Occaſion. I perceive by the Contents of it, that it was *the firſt*; and indeed it is dated as early the *third* of *Auguſt* 1719. which muſt be but a few Days after his own Account dated *Aug.* 4. *N. S.* could reach *England*. There is ſo much true Religion and good Senſe in this Paper, and the Counſel it ſuggeſts may be ſo ſeaſonable to other Perſons in Circumſtances which bear any Reſemblance to his, that I make no Apology to my Reader for inſerting a large Extract from it.

§. 48. "Dear Sir,—I conceive it will not "much ſurprize you to underſtand, that "your good *Mother* communicated to me "*your Letter* to her, dated *Aug.* 4. *N. S.* "which brought her the News you conceive "would be ſo acceptable to her. I, who "have often been a Witneſs to her Concern "for you on a Spiritual Account, can atteſt "with what Joy this News was received by "her, and imparted to me as a ſpecial Friend, "who ſhe knew would bear a Part with

"her

" her on ſuch an Occaſion. And indeed,
" if (as our Saviour intimates, *Luke* xv. 7,
" 10.) *there is* in ſuch Caſes *Joy in Heaven*,
" and *among the Angels of GOD*; it may well
" be ſuppoſed, that of a pious *Mother*, who
" has ſpent ſo many Prayers and Tears upon
" you, and has as it were *travailed in Birth*
" *with you again, till Chriſt was formed in*
" *you*, could not be ſmall. You may believe
" me if I add, that I alſo, as a common
" Friend of her's and your's, and, which is
" much more, of the Prince of Light, whom
" you now declare you heartily fall in with,
" in Oppoſition to that of the dark Kingdom,
" could not but be tenderly affected with an
" Account of it under your own Hand. My
" Joy on this Account was the greater, con-
" ſidering the Importance of your Capacity,
" Intereſts, and Proſpects; which, in ſuch an
" Age as this, may promiſe moſt happy Con-
" ſequences, on your heartily appearing on
" God's Side, and embarking in the Intereſt
" of our dear Redeemer. If I have hitherto at
" all remembred you *at the Throne of Grace*,
" at your good *Mother*'s Deſire, (which you
" are pleaſed to take Notice of with ſo much
" Reſpect) I can aſſure you I ſhall hence-for-
" word be led to do it, with more Concern
" and Particularity, both by Duty and Incli-
" nation. And if I were capable of giving
" you any little Aſſiſtance in the Noble De-
" ſign you are engaging in, by *correſponding*

" *with*

" *with you by Letter*, while you are at ſuch
" a Diſtance, I ſhould do it moſt cheerfully.
" And, perhaps, ſuch a Motion may not be
" altogether unacceptable: For I am inclina-
" ble to believe, that when ſome, whom you
" are obliged to converſe with, obſerve your
" Behaviour ſo different from what it formerly
" was, and banter you upon it as mad and
" fanciful, it may be ſome little Relief to
" correſpond with one, who will take a Plea-
" ſure in heartning and encouraging you.
" And when a great many Things frequently
" offer, in which *Conſcience* may be con-
" cerned, where Duty may not always be
" plain, nor ſuitable Perſons to adviſe with
" at Hand, it may be ſome Satisfaction to
" you to correſpond with one, with whom
" you may uſe a Friendly Freedom in all
" ſuch Matters, and on whoſe Fidelity you
" may depend. You may therefore com-
" mand me in any of theſe Reſpects, and I
" ſhall take a Pleaſure in ſerving you.—One
" Piece of Advice I ſhall venture to give you;
" tho' your own Good Senſe will make my
" enlarging upon it leſs needful; I mean,
" that you would, from your firſt ſetting out,
" carefully diſtinguiſh between the *Eſſentials*
" of real Religion, and thoſe Things which
" are commonly reckoned by its Profeſſors to
" belong to it. The Want of this Diſtinc-
" tion has had very unhappy Conſequences
" from one Age to another, and perhaps in

" none more than the preſent. But your
" daily Converſe with your *Bible*, which you
" mention, may herein give you great Aſſi-
" ſtance. I move alſo, that, ſince *Infidelity*
" ſo much abounds, you would, not only by
" cloſe and ſerious Conſideration, endeavour
" to ſettle yourſelf well in the Fundamental
" Principles of Religion; but alſo that, as
" Opportunity offers, you would converſe
" with thoſe *Books* which treat moſt judi-
" ciouſly on the Divine Original of Chri-
" ſtianity, ſuch as *Grotius*, *Abadie*, *Baxter*,
" *Bates*, *Du Pleſſis*, *&c.* which may eſta-
" bliſh you againſt the Cavils that occur in
" almoſt all Converſations, and furniſh you
" with Arguments which, when properly
" offered, may be of Uſe to make ſome Im-
" preſſions on others. But, being too much
" ſtraitned to enlarge at preſent, I can only
" add, that if your hearty falling in with ſe-
" rious Religion ſhould prove any Hinderance
" to your Advancement in the World, (which
" I pray GOD it may not, unleſs ſuch Ad-
" vancement would be a real Snare to you)
" I hope you will truſt our Saviour's Word,
" that it ſhall be no Diſadvantage to you in
" the final Iſſue: He has given you his Word
" for it, *Mat.* xix. 29. upon which you may
" ſafely depend; and I am ſatisfied, none
" that ever did ſo, at laſt repented of it.
" May you go on and proſper, and the GOD
" of all Grace and Peace be with you!"

§. 49.

§. 49. I think it very evident from the Contents of *this Letter*, that the *Major* had not imparted to his *Mother* the moſt ſingular Circumſtances attending his Converſion: And indeed, there was ſomething ſo peculiar in them, that I do not wonder he was always cautious in ſpeaking of them, and eſpecially, that he was at firſt much on the Reſerve. We may alſo naturally reflect, that there ſeems to have been ſomething very providential in *this Letter*, conſidering the Debate in which our illuſtrious Convert was ſo ſoon engaged. For it was written but about Three Weeks before his Conference with the *Lady* above-mentioned in the Defence of Chriſtianity; or, at leaſt, before the Appointment of it. And as ſome of the *Books* recommended by *Dr. Calamy*, particulary *Abadie* and *Du. Pleſſis*, were undoubtedly within his Reach, (if our *Engliſh* Advocates were not) this might by the Divine Bleſſing contribute conſiderably towards arming him for that Combat, in which he came off with ſuch happy Succeſs. And as in this Inſtance, ſo in many others, they who will obſerve the Coincidence and Concurrence of Things, may be engaged to adore the wiſe Conduct of Providence in Events, which, when taken ſingly and by themſelves, have nothing very remarkable in them.

§. 50. I think it was about this Time, that this reſolute and exemplary Chriſtian entred upon that methodical *Manner of Living*, which he purſued thro' ſo many ſucceeding

Years of Life, and, I believe, generally ſo far as the broken State of his Health would allow it in his latter Days, to the very End of it. He uſed conſtantly to riſe at *Four* in the Morning, and to ſpend his Time till *Six* in the ſecret Exerciſes of Devotion, Reading, Meditation, and Prayer; in which laſt he contracted ſuch a Fervency of Spirit, as I believe few Men living ever obtained. This certainly tended very much to ſtrengthen that firm Faith in GOD, and reverend animating Senſe of his Preſence, for which he was ſo eminently remarkable, and which carried him thro' the Trials and Services of Life, with ſuch Steadineſs, and with ſuch Activity; for he indeed *endured*, and acted, as always *ſeeing him who is Inviſible*. If at any Time he was obliged to go out before *Six* in the Morning, he roſe proportionably ſooner; ſo that when a Journey, or a March, has required him to be on Horſeback by *Four*, he would be at his Devotions at fartheſt by *Two*. He likewiſe ſecured Time for Retirement in an Evening; and that he might have it the more at Command, and be the more fit to uſe it properly, as well as the better able to riſe early the next Morning, he generally went to Bed about *Ten*: And, during the Time I was acquainted with him, he ſeldom eat any Supper but a Mouthful of Bread with one Glaſs of Wine. In Conſequence of this, as well as of his admirably good Conſtitution, and the

long

long Habit he had formed, he required *leſs Sleep* than moſt Perſons I have known: And I doubt not, but his uncommon Progreſs in Piety was in a great Meaſure owing to theſe reſoulte Habits of Self-Denial.

§. 51. A Life any thing like this, could not, to be ſure, be entred upon, in the midſt of ſuch Company as he had been accuſtomed to keep, without great Oppoſition: Eſpecially, as he did not entirely withdraw himſelf from all the Circle of cheerful Converſation; but on the contrary gave ſeveral Hours every Day to it, leſt Religion ſhould be reproached, as having made him moroſe. He however early began a Practice, which to the laſt Day of his Life he retained, of *reproving Vice and Profaneneſs*; and was never afraid to debate the Matter with any, under the Conſciouſneſs of ſuch Superiority in the Goodneſs of his Cauſe.

§. 52. A remarkable Inſtance of this happened, if I miſtake not, about the Middle of the Year 1720, tho' I cannot be very exact as to the Date of the Story. It was however on his firſt Return, to make any conſiderable Abode in *England*, after this remarkable Change. He had heard, on the other Side of the Water, that it was currently reported among his Companions at Home, that he was *ſtark mad*: A Report, at which no Reader, who knows, *the Wiſdom of the World* in theſe Matters, will be much ſurprized, any more than himſelf.

ſelf. He concluded therefore, that he ſhould have many Battles to fight, and was willing to diſpatch the Buſineſs as faſt as he could. And therefore, being to ſpend a few Days at the Country-Houſe of a Perſon of diſtinguiſhed Rank, with whom he had been very intimate, (whoſe Name I do not remember that he told me, nor did I think it proper to enquire after it) he begged the Favour of him that he would contrive Matters ſo, that, a Day or two after he came down, ſeveral of their former gay Companions might meet at his *Lordſhip*'s Table; that he might have an Opportunity of making his Apology to them, and acquainting them with the Nature and Reaſons of his Change. It was accordingly agreed to; and a pretty large Company met on the Day appointed, with previous Notice that *Major Gardiner* would be there. A good deal of Raillery paſſed at Dinner, to which the *Major* made very little Anſwer. But when the Cloth was taken away, and the Servants retired, he begged their Patience for a few Minutes, and then plainly and ſeriouſly told them what Notions he entertained of Virtue and Religion, and on what Conſiderations he had abſolutely determined, that by the Grace of God he would make it the Care and Buſineſs of Life, whatever he might loſe by it, and whatever Cenſure and Contempt he might incur. He well knew how improper it was in ſuch Company, to relate the extraordinary

extraordinary Manner in which he was awakened; which they would probably have interpreted as a Demonſtration of *Lunacy*, againſt all the Gravity and Solidity of his Diſcourſe: But he contented himſelf with ſuch a Rational Defence of a *Righteous*, *Sober*, and *Godly Life*, as he knew none of them could with any Shadow of Reaſon conteſt. He then challenged them to propoſe any Thing they could urge, to prove that a Life of Irreligion and Debauchery was preferable to the Fear, Love, and Worſhip of the Eternal GOD, and a Conduct agreeable to the Precepts of his Goſpel. And he failed not to bear his Teſtimony from his own Experience, (to one Part of which many of them had been Witneſſes) that after having run the wideſt Round of Senſual Pleaſure, with all the Advantages the beſt Conſtitution and Spirits could give him, he had never taſted any Thing that deſerved to be called *Happineſs*, till he had made *Religion* his Refuge and his Delight. He teſtified calmly and boldly, the habitual Serenity and Peace that he now felt in his own Breaſt, (for the moſt elevated Delights he did not think fit to plead, leſt they ſhould be eſteemed *Enthuſiaſm*) and the Compoſure and Pleaſure with which he looked forward to Objects, which the gayeſt Sinner muſt acknowledge to be equally unavoidable and dreadful.

§. 52.

§. 53. I know not what might be attempted by ſome of the Company in Anſwer to this; but I well remember he told me, The Maſter of the Table, a Perſon of a very frank and candid Diſpoſition, cut ſhort the Debate, and ſaid, "Come, let us call another Cauſe: We "thought this Man *mad*, and he is in good "earneſt proving that we are ſo." On the whole, this well-judged Circumſtance ſaved him a great deal of future Trouble. When his former Acquaintance obſerved, that he was ſtill converſable and innocently cheerful, and that he was immoveable in his Reſolutions, they deſiſted from farther Importunity. And he has aſſured me, that, inſtead of loſing any one valuable Friend by this Change in his Character, he found himſelf much more eſteemed and regarded by many who could not perſuade themſelves to imitate his Example.

§. 54. I have not any Memoirs of *Colonel Gardiner*'s Life, or of any other remarkable Event befalling him in it, from the Time of his Return to *England*, till his Marriage in the Year 1726; except the Extracts which have been ſent me from ſome *Letters*, which he wrote to his religious Friends during this Interval, and which I cannot paſs by without a more particular Notice. It may be recollected, that, in Conſequence of the Reduction of that Regiment of which he was *Major*, he was out of Commiſſion from *Nov.* the

the 10th 1718, till *June* the 1ſt 1724: And, after he returned from *Paris*, I find all his *Letters* during this Period dated from *London*, where he continued in Communion with the Chriſtian Society under the Paſtoral Care of *Doctor Calamy*. As his good *Mother* alſo belonged to the ſame, it is eaſy to imagine, it muſt be an unſpeakable Pleaſure to her, to have ſuch frequent Opportunities of converſing with ſuch a Son, of obſerving in his daily Conduct and Diſcourſes the bleſſed Effects of that Change which Divine Grace had made in his Heart, and of ſitting down with him monthly at that *ſacred Feaſt*, where Chriſtians ſo frequently enjoy the divineſt Entertainments which they expect on this ſide Heaven. I the rather mention *this Ordinance*, becauſe as this excellent Lady had a very high Eſteem for it, ſo ſhe had an Opportunity of attending it but the very *Lord's Day* immediately preceding her Death, which happened on *Thurſday, Oct.* 7. 1725, after her Son had been removed from her almoſt a Year. He had maintained her handſomly out of that very moderate Income, on which he ſubſiſted ſince his Regiment had been disbanded; and, when ſhe expreſſed her Gratitude to him for it, he aſſured her, (I think, in one of the laſt *Letters* ſhe ever received from him) "That he "eſteemed it a great Honour, that God put "it into his Power, to make" what he called, "*a very ſmall Acknowledgment* of all her Care

" for him, and eſpecially of the many Prayers
" ſhe had offered on his Account, which had
" already been remarkably anſwered, and the
" Benefit of which he hoped ever to enjoy."

§. 55. I apprehend, that the *Earl* of *Stair's* Regiment, to the *Majority* of which he was promoted on the 20th of *July* 1724, was then quartered in *Scotland*; for all the *Letters* in my Hand, from that Time to the 6th of *February* 1726, are dated from thence, and particularly from *Douglas*, *Stranrawer*, *Hamilton*, and *Air*: But I have the Pleaſure to find, from comparing theſe with others of an earlier Date from *London* and the neighbouring Parts, that neither the Detriment which he muſt ſuffer by being ſo long out of Commiſſion, nor the Hurry of Affairs while charged with it, could prevent or interrupt that *Intercourſe with Heaven*, which was his daily Feaſt, and his daily Strength.

§. 56. Theſe were moſt eminently *the happy Years of his Life*: For he had learned to eſtimate his Happineſs, not by the Increaſe of Honour, or the Poſſeſſion of Wealth, or by what was much dearer to his generous Heart than either, the Converſe of the deareſt and worthieſt Human Friends; but by Nearneſs to God, and by Opportunities of humble Converſe with him, in the lively Exerciſe of Contemplation, Praiſe, and Prayer. Now there was no Period of his Life, in which he was more eminently favoured with theſe; nor do

I find

I find any of his *Letters* ſo overflowing with Tranſports of holy Joy, as thoſe which were dated during this Time. There are indeed in ſome of them ſuch very ſublime Paſſages, that I have been dubious, whether I ſhould communicate them to the Publick, or not; leſt I ſhould adminiſter Matter of profane Ridicule to ſome, who look upon all the Elevations of Devotion as a contemptible *Enthuſiaſm*. And it has alſo given me ſome Apprehenſions, leſt it ſhould diſcourage ſome pious Chriſtians, who after having ſpent ſeveral Years in the Service of God, and in humble Obedience to the Precepts of his Goſpel, may not have attained to any ſuch Heights as theſe. But, on the whole, I cannot ſatisfy myſelf to ſuppreſs them; not only as I number ſome of them, conſidered in a Devotional View, among the moſt extraordinary Pieces of the Kind I have ever met with; but as ſome of the moſt excellent and judicious Perſons I any where know, to whom I have read them, have aſſured me, that they felt their Hearts in an unuſual Manner impreſſed, quickned, and edified by them.

§. 57. I will therefore draw back the Veil, and ſhew my much honoured Friend in his moſt ſecret Receſſes; that the World may ſee, what thoſe Springs were, from whence iſſued that clear, permanent, and living Stream of Wiſdom, Piety, and Virtue,

which ſo apparently ran thro' all that Part of his Life which was open to publick Obſervation. It is not to be imagined, that *Letters* writtten in the Intimacy of Chriſtian Friendſhip, ſome of them with the moſt apparent Marks of Haſte, and amidſt a Variety of important publick Cares, ſhould be adorned with any ſtudied Elegance of Expreſſion, about which the Greatneſs of his Soul would not allow him to be at any Time very ſolicitous; for he generally (ſo far as I could obſerve) wrote as faſt as his Pen could move, which, happily both for him and his many Friends, was very freely. Yet here the Grandeur of his Subject has ſometimes clothed his Ideas with a Language more elevated than is ordinarily to be expected in an Epiſtolary Correſpondence. The *proud Scorners*, who may deride Sentiments and Enjoyments like thoſe which this truly great Man ſo experimentally and pathetically deſcribes, I pity from my Heart; and grieve to think, how unfit they muſt be for the *Hallelujahs* of Heaven, who pour Contempt upon the neareſt Approaches to them: Nor ſhall I think it any Misfortune, to ſhare with ſo excellent a Perſon in their *profane Deriſion*. It will be infinitely more than an Equivalent for all that ſuch Ignorance and Petulancy can think and ſay, if I may convince ſome who are as yet Strangers to Religion, how real, and how noble,

ble, its Delights are; if I may engage my pious Readers to glorify God for ſo illuſtrious an Inſtance of his Grace; and finally, if I may quicken them, and above all may rouſe my own too indolent Spirit, to follow with leſs unequal Steps an Example, to the Sublimity of which, I fear, few of us ſhall after all be able fully to attain. And, that we may not be too much diſcouraged under the Deficiency, let it be recollected, that few have the Advantage of a Temper naturally ſo warm; few have an equal Command of Retirement; and perhaps hardly any one, who thinks himſelf moſt indebted to the Riches and Freedom of Divine Grace, can trace Interpoſitions of it, in all Reſpects equally aſtoniſhing.

§. 58. The firſt of theſe extraordinary *Letters* which have fallen into my Hand, is dated near Three Years after his Converſion, and addreſs'd to *a Lady of Quality*. I believe, it is the firſt the *Major* ever wrote, ſo immediately on the Subject of his Religious Conſolations and Converſe with God in devout Retirement. For I well remember, that he once told me, he was ſo much afraid that ſomething of *Spiritual Pride* ſhould mingle itſelf with the Relation of ſuch Kind of *Experiences*, that he concealed them a long Time: But obſerving with how much Freedom the *Sacred Writers* open all the moſt ſecret Receſſes of their Hearts, eſpecially in the

the *Pſalms*, his Conſcience began to be burdened, under an Apprehenſion, that, for the Honour of God, and in order to engage the concurrent Praiſes of ſome of his People, he ought to diſcloſe them. On this he ſet himſelf to reflect, who among all his numerous Acquaintance ſeemed at once *the moſt experienced Chriſtian* he knew, (to whom therefore ſuch Things as he had to communicate might appear ſolid and credible) and who *the humbleſt*. He quickly thought of the *Lady Marchioneſs of Douglas* in this View: And the Reader may well imagine, that it ſtruck my Mind very ſtrongly, to think that now, more than 24 Years after it was written, Providence ſhould bring to my Hand, (as it has done within theſe few Days) what I aſſuredly believe to be a genuine Copy of *that very Letter*; which I had not the leaſt Reaſon to expect I ſhould ever have ſeen, when I learnt from his own Mouth, amidſt the Freedom of an accidental Converſation, the Occaſion and Circumſtances of it.

§. 59. It is dated from *London*, *July* 21, 1722. and the very firſt Lines of it relate to a remarkable Circumſtance, which from others of his *Letters* I find to have happened ſeveral Times; I mean, that, when he had received from any of his Chriſtian Friends a few Lines which particularly affected his Heart, he could not ſtay till the ſtated Re-

turn

turn of his Devotional Hour, but immediately retired to pray for them, and to give Vent to those Religious Emotions of Mind which such a Correspondence raised. How invaluable was such a Friend! and how great Reason have those of us, who once possessed a large Share in his Heart, and in those retired and sacred Moments, to bless GOD for so singular a Felicity; and to comfort ourselves in a pleasing Hope, that we may yet reap future Blessings, as the Harvest of those Petitions which he can no more repeat!

§. 60. His Words are these: "I was so "happy as to receive yours just as I arrived; "and I had no sooner read it, but I shut "my Door, and *sought him whom my Soul* "*loveth. I sought him*, and *found him*; and "*would not let him go, till he had blessed* us "all. It is impossible to find Words to "express what I obtained; but, I suppose, "it was something like that which the *Dis-* "*ciples* got, as they were going to *Emmaus*, "when they said, *Did not our Hearts burn* "*within us*, &c. or rather like what *Paul* "felt, when he *could not tell whether he* "*was in the Body, or out of it.*" He then mentions his Dread of *Spiritual Pride*, from which he earnestly prays that GOD may deliver and preserve him. "This (says "he) would have hindered me from com-"municating these Things, if I had not

"such

" ſuch an Example before me, as the Man
" after GOD's own Heart, ſaying, *I will*
" *declare what* GOD *hath done for my Soul*;
" and elſewhere, *The Humble ſhall hear there-*
" *of, and be glad:* Now I am well ſatisfied,
" that your Ladyſhip is of that Number."
He then adds, " I had no ſooner finiſhed
" this Exerciſe," that is, of *Prayer* above-
mentioned, " but I ſat down to admire the
" Goodneſs of my GOD, that He would
" vouchſafe to influence by *his free Spirit*
" ſo undeſerving a Wretch as I, and to make
" me thus to *mount up with Eagles Wings.*
" And here I was loſt again, and got into
" an Ocean, where I could find neither
" Bound nor Bottom; but was obliged to
" cry out with the Apoſtle, *Oh the Breadth,*
" *the Length, the Depth, the Height, of the*
" *Love of Chriſt which paſſeth Knowledge!*
" But, if I give Way to this Strain, I ſhall
" never have done. That *the GOD of Hope*
" *may fill you with all Joy and Peace in be-*
" *lieving*, that you may *abound in Hope thro'*
" *the Power of the Holy Ghoſt*, ſhall always
" be the Prayer of him, who is, with the
" greateſt Sincerity and Reſpect, your La-
" dyſhip's, *&c.*"

§. 61. Another Paſſage to the ſame Purpoſe I find in a *Memorandum*, which he ſeems to have written for his own Uſe, dated *Monday March* 11. which, I perceive from many concurrent Circumſtances, muſt have been

een in the Year 1722-3. " This Day, ſays he, having been to viſit Mrs. *G.* at *Hampſtead*, I came Home about Two, and read a *Sermon* on thoſe Words, *Pſal.* cxxx. 4. *But there is Forgiveneſs with thee, that thou mayſt be feared:* About the latter End of which, there is a Deſcription of the miſerable Condition of thoſe that are Slighters of pardoning Grace. From a Senſe of the great Obligations I lay under to the Almighty GOD, who hath *made me to differ* from ſuch, from what I was, and from the reſt of my Companions, I knelt down to praiſe his holy Name; and I know not, that in my Life-time I ever lay *lower in the Duſt*, never having had a fuller View of my own Unworthineſs. I never pleaded more ſtrongly the Merits and Interceſſion of Him, who I know is worthy; never vowed more ſincerely to be the Lord's, and to accept of CHRIST as he is offered in the Goſpel, as my King, Prieſt, and Prophet; never had ſo ſtrong *a Deſire to depart*, that I might ſin no more; but ——*my Grace is ſufficient*—— curbed that Deſire. I never pleaded with greater Fervency for *the Comforter*, which, our bleſſed Lord hath promiſed, *ſhall abide with us for ever*. For all which I deſire to aſcribe *Glory*, &c. *to Him that ſitteth on the Throne, and to the Lamb.*"

§. 62. There are ſeveral others of his *Papers*, which ſpeak much the ſame Language; which, had he kept *a Diary*, would (I doubt not) have filled many Sheets. I believe, my devout Readers would not ſoon be weary of reading *Extracts of this Kind*. But, that I may not exceed in this Part of my Narrative, I ſhall mention only Two more, each of them dated ſome Years after, that is, one from *Douglas*, *April* 1. 1725; and the other from *Stranrawer*, the 25th of *May* following.

§. 63. The former of theſe relates to the Frame of his Spirit *on a Journey*. On the mention of which I cannot but recollect how often I have heard him ſay, that ſome of the moſt delightful Days of his Life were Days in which he *travelled alone*, (that is, with only a Servant at a Diſtance;) when he could, eſpecially in Roads not much frequented, indulge himſelf in the Pleaſures of *Prayer* and *Praiſe*. In the Exerciſe of which laſt, he was greatly aſſiſted by ſeveral *Pſalms* and *Hymns*, which he had treaſured up in his Memory, and which he uſed not only to *repeat aloud*, but ſometimes to *ſing*. In Reference to this, I remember the following Paſſage, in a *Letter* which he wrote to me many Years after, when, on mentioning my ever dear and honoured Friend the Rev. Dr. *Watts*, he ſays, " How often in ſinging ſome of his *Pſalms*,

" *Hymns*,

Hymns, or *Lyricks*, on Horſeback, and elſewhere, has the Evil Spirit been made to flee;

" Whene'er my Heart in Tune was found,
" Like *David*'s Harp of ſolemn Sound!"

§. 64. Such was the *firſt* of *April* above-mentioned, in the Evening of which he writes thus to an intimate Friend: " What would I have given this Day upon the Road, for Paper, Pen and Ink, when *the Spirit of the moſt High reſted upon me?* Oh for the Pen of a ready Writer, and the Tongue of an Angel, to declare what GOD *hath done* this Day *for my Soul!* But, in ſhort, it is in vain to attempt it: All that I am able to ſay, is only this, that my Soul has been for ſome Hours joining with the bleſſed Spirits above, in giving *Glory, and Honour, and Praiſe, unto Him that ſitteth upon the Throne, and to the Lamb for ever and ever.* My Praiſes began from a renewed View of Him, *whom I ſaw pierced for my Tranſgreſſions.* I ſummoned the whole Hierarchy of Heaven to join with me; and I am perſwaded, they all echoed back Praiſe to the moſt High. Yea, one would have thought, the very Larks joined me with Emulation. Sure then I need not make Uſe of many

" Words, to perſwade *you* that are *his Saints*
" to join me in bleſſing and praiſing his
" holy Name." He concludes, " May the
" Bleſſing of the GOD of *Jacob* reſt upon
" you all! *Adieu*. Written in great Haſte,
" late, and weary."

§. 65. Scarce can I here refrain from breaking out into more copious Reflections on the exquiſite Pleaſures of true Religion when riſen to ſuch eminent Degrees; which can thus feaſt the Soul in its Solitude, and refreſh it on Journeys; and bring down ſo much of *Heaven* to Earth, as this delightful *Letter* expreſſes. But the Remark is ſo obvious, that I will not enlarge upon it; but proceed to the *other Letter* above-mentioned, which was written the next Month, on the *Tueſday* after a *Sacrament-Day*.

§. 66. He mentions the Pleaſure, with which he had attended a *Preparation-Sermon* the *Saturday* before; and then he adds, " I took a Walk upon the *Mountains* that " are over againſt *Ireland*; and I perſwaded " myſelf, that, were I capable of giving you " a Deſcription of what paſſed there, you " would agree, that I had much better " Reaſon to *remember my* GOD from the Hills " of *Port-Patrick*, than *David* from the " *Land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites* " *from the Hill Mizar*." I ſuppoſe he means, in Reference to the clearer Diſcoveries of the Goſpel with which we are favoured

youred. "In ſhort," ſays he immediately afterwards, in that Scripture-Phraſe which was become ſo familiar to him, "I *wreſtled* "ſome Hours *with the Angel of the Cove-* "*nant*, and *made Supplications to him* with "Floods of Tears and Cries,—until I had "almoſt expired: But he ſtrengthned me "ſo, that like *Jacob* I *had Power* with God, "*and prevailed*. This," adds he, "is but "a very faint Deſcription: You will be more "able to judge of it, by what you have felt "yourſelf upon the like Occaſions. After "ſuch Preparatory Work, I need not tell "you, how bleſſed the ſolemn Ordinance "of the *Lord's Supper* proved to me; I hope, "it was ſo to many. You may believe, I "ſhould have been exceeding glad, if my gra- "cious Lord had ordered it ſo, that I might "have made you a Viſit, as I propoſed: But "I am now glad it was ordered otherwiſe, "ſince He hath cauſed *ſo much of his Good-* "*neſs to paſs before me*. Were I to give you "an Account of the many Favours my "God have loaded me with, ſince I parted "from you, I muſt have taken up many "Days in nothing but writing. I hope, you "will join with me in Praiſes for all the "Goodneſs He has ſhewn to your unworthy "Brother in the Lord."

§. 67. Such were the Ardours and Elevations of his Soul; But, while I record theſe Memorials of them, I am very ſenſible,

ble, there are many who will be inclined to cenſure them, as the *Flights of Enthuſiaſm*; for which Reaſon I muſt beg Leave to add a Remark or two on the Occaſion, which will be illuſtrated by ſeveral *other Extracts*, which I ſhall introduce into the Sequel of theſe Memoirs. The one is, That he never pretends, in any of the Paſſages cited above, or elſewhere, to have received any *immediate Revelations* from God, which ſhould raiſe him above the ordinary Methods of Inſtruction, or diſcover any Thing to him, whether of Doctrines or Facts. No Man was farther from pretending to *predict future Events*, except it were from the moral Prognoſtications of Cauſes naturally tending to produce them; in tracing of which he had indeed an admirable Sagacity, as I have ſeen in ſome very remarkable Inſtances. Neither was he at all inclinable to govern himſelf by *ſecret Impulſes* upon his Mind, leading him to Things for which he could aſſign no Reaſon but the Impulſe itſelf. Had he ventured, in a Preſumption on ſuch ſecret Agitations of Mind, to teach, or to do any Thing, not warranted by the Dictates of ſound Senſe and the Word of God, I ſhould readily have acknowledged him *an Enthuſiaſt*; unleſs he could have produced ſome other Evidence than his own Perſuaſion, to have ſupported the Authority of them. But theſe ardent

Ex-

Expreſſions, which ſome may call *Enthuſiaſm*, ſeem only to evidence a Heart deeply affected with a Senſe of the Divine Preſence and Perfections, and of that *Love which paſſeth Knowledge*, eſpecially as manifeſted in our Redemption by the Son of GOD, which did indeed inflame his whole Soul. And he thought, he might reaſonably aſcribe theſe *ſtrong Impreſſions*, to which Men are generally ſuch Strangers, and of which he had long been entirely deſtitute, to the Agency or Influence of the *Spirit of GOD* upon his Heart; and that, in Proportion to the Degree in which he felt them, he might properly ſay, GOD was preſent with him, and he converſed with GOD *. Now when we

* The ingenious and pious Mr. *Grove* (who I think was as little ſuſpected of running into *Enthuſiaſtical Extremes*, as moſt Divines I could name) has a noble Paſſage to this Purpoſe, in the *Sixth Volume* of his *Poſthumous Works*, *Pag.* 40, 41. which Reſpect to the Memory of both theſe excellent Perſons inclines me to inſert here. " How often are good " Thoughts ſuggeſted, (*viz.* to the Pure in Heart) heavenly " Affections kindled and inflamed? How often is the Chriſtian prompted to holy Actions, drawn to his Duty, reſtored, quickned, perſwaded, in ſuch a Manner, that he " would be unjuſt to *the Spirit of GOD* to queſtion *his Agency* in the whole? Yes, oh my Soul, there is a Supreme Being, who governs the World, and is preſent with " it; who takes up his more ſpecial Habitation in good Men, " and is *nigh to all who call upon him*, to ſanctify, and aſſiſt " them! Haſt thou not felt him, oh my Soul, *like another Soul*, actuating thy Faculties, exalting thy Views, purifying thy Paſſions, exciting thy Graces, and begetting in thee " an Abhorrence of Sin, and a Love of Holineſs? And is " not

we conſider the ſcriptural Phraſes, of *walking with GOD*, of *having Communion with the Father and his Son Jeſus Chriſt*, of *Chriſt's coming to them that open the Door of their Hearts to him, and ſupping with them*, of *GOD's ſhedding abroad his Love in the Heart by his Spirit*, of *his coming with Jeſus Chriſt and making his Abode with any Man that loves him*, of *his meeting him that worketh Righteouſneſs*, of *his making us glad by the Light of his Countenance*, and a Variety of other equivalent Expreſſions; I believe, we ſhall ſee Reaſon to judge much more favourably of ſuch Expreſſions as thoſe now in queſtion, than Perſons who are themſelves Strangers to *elevated Devotion*, and perhaps converſe but little with their *Bible*, are inclined to do; eſpecially if they have, as many ſuch Perſons have, a Temper that inclines them to cavil and find Fault. And I muſt farther obſerve, that amidſt all thoſe Freedoms, with which this eminent Chriſtian opens his devout Heart to the moſt intimate of his Friends, he ſtill ſpeaks with *profound Awe* and *Reverence* of his heavenly Father, and his Saviour, and maintains (after the Example of the ſacred Writers themſelves) a Kind of *Dignity in his Expreſſions*, ſuitable to ſuch a Subject; without any of that *fond Familiarity*,

" not all this an Argument of his Preſence, as truly as if thou " *didſt ſee Him?*".

liarity of Language, and *degrading Meanneſs of Phraſe*, by which it is, eſpecially of late, grown faſhionable among ſome (who nevertheleſs I believe mean well) to expreſs their Love and their Humility.

§. 68. On the whole; If habitual Love to GOD, firm Faith in the Lord JESUS CHRIST, a ſteady Dependence on the Divine Promiſes, a full Perſuaſion of the Wiſdom and Goodneſs of all the Diſpenſations of Providence, a high Eſteem for the Bleſſings of the heavenly World, and a ſincere Contempt for the Vanities of this, can properly be called *Enthuſiaſm*; then was *Colonel Gardiner* indeed *one of the greateſt Enthuſiaſts* our Age has produced; and in Proportion to the Degree in which he was ſo, I muſt eſteem him *one of the wiſeſt and happieſt of Mankind*. Nor do I fear to tell the World, that it is the Deſign of my writing theſe Memoirs, and of every Thing elſe that I undertake in Life, to ſpread *this glorious and bleſſed Enthuſiaſm*; which I know to be the Anticipation of Heaven, as well as the moſt certain Way to it.

§. 69. But leſt any ſhould poſſibly imagine, that allowing the Experiences which have been deſcribed above, to have been ever ſo ſolid and important, yet there may be ſome Appearance of *boaſting* in ſo free a Communication of them; I muſt add to what I have hinted in reference to this above, that

I find in many of the *Papers* before me very genuine Expreſſions of the deepeſt *Humility* and *Self-abaſement*; which indeed ſuch holy Converſe with GOD in Prayer and Praiſe, does above all Things in the World tend to inſpire and promote. Thus in one of his *Letters* he ſays, "I am but *as a Beaſt before* "*him*:" In another he calls himſelf "a mi- "ſerable Hell-deſerving Sinner:" And in a- nother he cries out, "Oh how good a Maſter "do I ſerve; but, alas, how ungrateful am "I! What can be ſo aſtoniſhing, as the "Love of CHRIST to us, unleſs it be the "Coldneſs of our ſinful Hearts towards ſuch "a Saviour?" With many other Clauſes of the like Nature, which I ſhall not ſet myſelf more particularly to trace, thro' the Variety of *Letters* in which they occur.

§. 70. It is a farther Inſtance of his unfeigned *Humility*, that when (as *his Lady*, with her uſual Propriety of Language, expreſſes it in one of her *Letters* to me concerning him) "Theſe Divine Joys and Con- "ſolations were not his daily Allowance;" he with equal Freedom, in the Confidence of Chriſtian Friendſhip, acknowledges and laments it. Thus in the firſt *Letter* I had the Honour of receiving from him, dated from *Leiceſter*, *July* 9. 1739; when he had been mentioning the Bleſſing with which it had pleaſed GOD to attend my laſt Addreſs to him, and the Influence it had upon his

Mind,

Mind, he adds, " Much do I ſtand in Need
" of every Help, to awaken me out of that
" *Spiritual Deadneſs*, which ſeizes me ſo
" often. Once indeed it was quite other-
" wiſe with me, and that for many Years:

" Firm was my Health, my Day was
" bright,
" And I preſum'd 'twould ne'er be Night:
" Fondly I ſaid within my Heart,
" Pleaſure and Peace ſhall ne'er depart.
" But I forgot, Thine Arm was ſtrong,
" Which made my Mountain ſtand ſo long:
" Soon as thy Face began to hide,
" My Health was gone, my Comforts dy'd.

" And here (adds he) lies my Sin, and
" my Folly."

§. 71. I mention this, that the whole Matter may be ſeen juſt as it was, and that other Chriſtians may not be diſcouraged, if they feel ſome Abatement of that Fervour, and of thoſe holy Joys, which they may have experienced during ſome of the firſt Months or Years of their Spiritual Life. But, with relation to the *Colonel*, I have great Reaſon to believe, that theſe which he laments as his Days of *Spiritual Deadneſs* were not unanimated; and that quickly after the Date of *this Letter*, and eſpecially nearer the Cloſe of his Life, he had farther *Revivings*, as the joyful Anticipation of thoſe

better Things in reſerve, which were then nearly approaching. And thus *Mr. Speirs*, in the *Letter* I mentioned above, tells us he related the Matter to him; (for he ſtudies as much as poſſible to retain the *Colonel*'s own Words) "However (ſays he) after that "happy Period of *ſenſible Communion*, tho' "my Joys and Enlargements were not ſo "overflowing and ſenſible, yet I have had "habitual *real Communion* with GOD from "that Day to this; (the latter End of the "Year 1743) and I know myſelf, and all "that know me ſee, that thro' the Grace of "GOD, to which I aſcribe all, my *Converſation* has been *becoming the Goſpel*; and "let me die whenever it ſhall pleaſe GOD, "or wherever it ſhall be, *I am ſure* I ſhall "go to the Manſions of eternal Glory, *&c.*" And this is perfectly agreeable to the Manner in which he uſed to ſpeak to me on this Head, which we have talked over frequently and largely.

§. 72. In this Connection I hope my Reader will forgive my inſerting a little Story, which I received from a very worthy *Miniſter* in *Scotland*, and which I ſhall give in his own Words. "In this Period (meaning "that which followed the firſt Seven Years "after his Converſion) when his Complaint "of comparative Deadneſs and Languor "in Religion began, he had *a Dream*, "which, tho' he had no Turn at all for

"taking

" taking Notice of Dreams, yet made a " very ſtrong Impreſſion upon his Mind. " He imagined, that he ſaw his Bleſſed Re- " deemer on Earth, and that he was fol- " lowing him thro' a large Field, *following* " *him whom his Soul loved*, but much trou- " bled, becauſe he thought his Bleſſed Lord " did not ſpeak to him; till he came up to " the Gate of a *Burying-Place*, when turn- " ing about he ſmiled upon him, in ſuch a " Manner as filled his Soul with the moſt " raviſhing Joy; and on After-Reflection a- " nimated his Faith, in believing that what- " ever Storms and Darkneſs he might meet " with in the Way, *at the Hour of Death* " his glorious Redeemer would lift up upon " him *the Light of his* Life-giving *Counte-* " *nance.*" My Correſpondent adds a Cir- cumſtance, for which he makes ſome Apo- logy, as what may ſeem whimſical, and yet made ſome Impreſſion on the *Colonel*; that there was a remarkable Reſemblance in *the Field* in which this brave Man met Death, and *that* he had repreſented to him *in the Dream.* I did not fully underſtand this at firſt; but a Paſſage in that *Letter* from *Mr. Speirs*, which I have mentioned more than once, has cleared it. " Now obſerve, Sir, " this ſeems to be *a literal Deſcription* of " the Place, where this *Chriſtian Hero* ended " his Sorrows and Conflicts, and from which " he *entered* triumphantly *into the Joy of his*

" *Lord.*

" *Lord.* For after he fell in the Battle, " fighting gloriouſly for his King and the " Cauſe of of his GOD, his wounded Body, " while Life was yet remaining, was car- " ried from the Field of Battle by the Eaſt- " Side of his own Incloſure, till he came " to the *Church-Yard* of *Tranent*, and was " brought to the Miniſter's Houſe; where, " about an Hour after, he breathed out his " Soul into the Hands of his Lord, and was " conducted to *his Preſence*, where there is " *Fulneſs of Joy*, without any Cloud or In- " terruption for ever."

§. 73. I well know, that *in Dreams* there are *diverſe Varieties*; and readily acknowledge, that nothing certain could be inferred from this: Yet it ſeems at leaſt to ſhew, which Way the Imagination was working even in Sleep; and I cannot think it unworthy of a wiſe and good Man, ſometimes to reflect with Complacency on any Images, which, paſſing thro' his Mind, even in that State, may tend either to expreſs, or to quicken, his Love to the great Saviour. Thoſe eminently pious *Divines* of the Church of *England*, Biſhop *Bull*, and Biſhop *Ken*, do both intimate it as their Opinion, that it may be a Part of the Service of *Miniſtring Angels* to ſuggeſt *devout Dreams* †: And I know,

† Biſhop *Bull* has theſe remarkable Words; " Altho' I " am no Doater on *Dreams*, yet I verily believe, that *ſome* " *Dreams*

know, that the worthy Perſon of whom I ſpeak, was well acquainted with that *Evening Hymn* of the latter of thoſe excellent Writers, which has theſe Lines:

" Lord, leſt the Tempter me ſurprize,
" Watch over thine own Sacrifice!
" All looſe, all idle Thoughts caſt out;
" And make my very *Dreams* devout!"

Nor would it be difficult to produce other Paſſages much to the ſame Purpoſe, ‖ if it would not be deemed too great a Digreſſion from our Subject, and too laboured a Vindication

" *Dreams* are *monitory*, above the Power of Fancy, and " impreſſed upon us by ſome ſuperior Influence. For of " *ſuch Dreams* we have plain and undeniable Inſtances in " Hiſtory, both ſacred and profane, and in our own Age " and Obſervation. Nor ſhall I ſo value the Laughter of " *Scepticks*, and the Scoffs of the *Epicureans*, as to be aſhamed " to profeſs, that *I myſelf* have had ſome *convincing Expe-* " *riments* of ſuch Impreſſions." *Biſhop Bull's Serm. and Diſc.* Vol. II. pag. 489, 490.

‖ If I miſtake not, the ſame *Biſhop Ken* is the Author of a *Midnight Hymn*, concluding with thoſe Words:

" May my Ætherial Guardian kindly ſpread
" His Wings, and from the Tempter ſcreen my Head;
" Grant of Celeſtial Light ſome piercing Beams,
" To bleſs my Sleep, and *ſanctify my Dreams!*

As he certainly was of thoſe exactly parallel Lines:

" Oh may my Guardian, while I ſleep,
" Cloſe to my Bed his Vigils keep:
" His Love Angelical diſtill,
" To ſtop the Avenues of Ill!
" May he Celeſtial Joys rehearſe,
" And Thought to Thought with me converſe!"

cation of a little Incident, of very ſmall Importance, when compared with moſt of thoſe which make up this Narrative.

§. 74. I meet not with any other remarkable Event relating to *Major Gardiner*, which can properly be introduced here, till the Year 1726; when, on the 11th Day of *July*, he was *married* to the Right Honourable *the Lady Frances Erskine*, Daughter to the late *Earl of Buchan*, by whom he had *Thirteen Children*, Five only of which ſurvived their Father, *Two Sons*, and *Three Daughters:* Whom I cannot mention without the moſt fervent Prayers to God for them, that they may always behave worthy the Honour of being deſcended from ſuch Parents; and that the God of their Father, and of their Mother, may make them perpetually the Care of his Providence, and yet more eminently happy in the conſtant and abundant Influences of his Grace!

§. 75. As her *Ladyſhip* is ſtill living, (and for the Sake of her dear Offspring, and numerous Friends, may ſhe long be ſpared!) I ſhall not here indulge myſelf in ſaying any thing of her; except it be, that the *Colonel* aſſured me, when he had been happy in this intimate Relation to her more than Fourteen Years, that the greateſt Imperfection he knew in her Character was, "that ſhe va-
"lued and loved him much more than he
"deſerved." And little did he think, in

the

the Simplicity of Heart with which he ſpoke this, how high an Encomium he was making upon her, and how laſting an Honour ſuch a Teſtimony muſt leave upon her Name, ſo long as the Memory of it ſhall continue.

§. 76. As I do not intend in theſe Memoirs a laboured Eſſay on the *Character* of *Colonel Gardiner*, digeſted under the various Virtues and Graces which Chriſtianity requires (which would, I think, be a little too formal for a Work of this Kind, and would give it ſuch an *Air of Panegyrick*, as would neither ſuit my Deſign, nor be at all likely to render it more uſeful;) I ſhall now mention what I have either obſerved in him, or heard concerning him, with regard to thoſe *Domeſtick Relations*, which commenced about this Time, or quickly after. And here my Reader will eaſily conclude, that the Reſolution of *Joſhua* was from the firſt adopted and declared, *As for me, and my Houſe, we will ſerve the Lord.* It will naturally be ſuppoſed, that, as ſoon as he had *a Houſe*, he erected *an Altar* in it; that the Word of God was read there, and Prayers and Praiſes were conſtantly offered. Theſe were not to be omitted, on Account of any Gueſt; for he eſteemed it a Part of due Reſpect to thoſe that remained under his Roof, to take it for granted, they would look upon it as a very bad Compliment, to imagine they would have been obliged, by neglecting the Duties

of Religion on their Account. As his Family increaſed, he had *a Miniſter* ſtatedly reſident in his Houſe, who both diſcharged the Office of *a Tutor* to his Children, and of *a Chaplain*; and who was always treated with a becoming Kindneſs and Reſpect. But, in his Abſence, the *Colonel himſelf* led the Devotions of the Family; and they were happy, who had an Opportunity of knowing, with how much Solemnity, Fervour, and Propriety, he did it.

§. 77. He was conſtant in attending upon *Publick Worſhip*, in which an Exemplary Care was taken, that the *Children* and *Servants* might accompany the Heads of the Family. And how he would have reſented the Non-attendance of any Member of it, may eaſily be conjectured, from a free, but lively Paſſage, in a *Letter* to one of his intimate Friends, on an Occaſion which it is not material to mention. "Oh, Sir, had a "Child of yours under my Roof *but once* "*neglected* the Publick Worſhip of God, "when he was able to attend it, I ſhould "have been ready to conclude he had been "*diſtracted*, and ſhould have thought of "ſhaving his Head, and confining him in a "dark Room."

§. 78. He always treated *his Lady* with a manly Tenderneſs, giving her the moſt natural Evidences of a cordial habitual Eſteem, and expreſſing a moſt affectionate Sym-

Sympathy with her, under the Infirmities of a very delicate Conſtitution, much broken, at leaſt towards the latter Years of their Marriage, in Conſequence of ſo frequent Pregnancy. He had at all Times a moſt faithful Care of all her Intereſts, and eſpecially thoſe relating to the State of Religion in her Mind. His *Converſation*, and his *Letters*, concurred to cheriſh thoſe ſublime Ideas, which Chriſtianity ſuggeſts; to promote our Submiſſion to the Will of God, to teach us to center our Happineſs in the great Author of our Being, and to live by Faith in the Inviſible World. Theſe, no doubt, were frequently the Subjects of mutual Diſcourſe: And many *Letters*, which her *Ladyſhip* has had the Goodneſs to communicate to me, are moſt convincing Evidences of the Degree in which this noble and moſt friendly Care filled his Mind, in the Days of their Separation; Days, which ſo entire a mutual Affection muſt have rendered exceeding painful, had they not been ſupported by ſuch exalted Sentiments of Piety, and ſweetned by daily Communion with an ever preſent and ever gracious God.

§. 79. The Neceſſity of being ſo many Months together diſtant from his Family, hindred him from many of thoſe condeſcending Labours in cultivating the Minds of *his Children* in early Life, which to a Soul ſo benevolent, ſo wiſe, and ſo zealous,

would undoubtedly have afforded a very exquiſite Pleaſure. The Care of his worthy Conſort, who well knew that it is one of the brighteſt Parts of a Mother's Character, and one of the moſt important Views in which the Sex can be conſidered, made him the eaſier under ſuch a Circumſtance: But, when he was with them, he failed not to inſtruct and admoniſh them; and the conſtant deep Senſe with which he ſpoke of Divine Things, and the real unaffected Indifference which he always ſhewed for what this vain World is moſt ready to admire, were excellent Leſſons of daily Wiſdom, which I hope they will recollect with Advantage in every future Scene of Life. And I have ſeen ſuch Hints in his *Letters* relating to them, as plainly ſhew with how great a Weight they lay on his Mind, and how highly he deſired, above all Things, that they might be the faithful Diſciples of Chriſt, and acquainted betimes with the unequalled Pleaſures and Bleſſings of Religion. He thought an Exceſs of Delicacy, and of Indulgence, one of the moſt dangerous Faults in Education, by which he every where ſaw great Numbers of young People undone: Yet he was ſolicitous to guard againſt a Severity, which might terrify or diſcourage; and tho' he endeavoured to take all prudent Precautions to prevent the Commiſſion of Faults, yet when they had been committed, and there ſeemed

to

to be a Senſe of them, he was always ready to make the moſt candid Allowances for the Thoughtleſneſs of unripened Years, and tenderly to cheriſh every Purpoſe of a more proper Conduct for the Time to come.

§. 80. It was eaſy to perceive, that the Openings of Genius in the young Branches of his Family gave him great Delight, and that he had a ſecret Ambition to ſee them excell in what they undertook. Yet he was greatly cautious over his Heart, leſt it ſhould be too fondly attached to them; and as he was one of the moſt eminent Proficients I ever knew, in the bleſſed Science of *Reſignation to the Divine Will*, ſo there was no Effect of that Reſignation which appeared *to me* more admirable, than what related to *the Life of his Children*. An Experience which no Length of Time will ever efface out of my Memory, has ſo ſenſibly taught me, how difficult it is fully to ſupport the Chriſtian Character here, that I hope my Reader will pardon me, (I am ſure at leaſt the Heart of wounded Parents will) if I dwell a little longer upon ſo intereſting a Subject.

§. 81. When he was in *Herefordſhire*, in the Month of *July*, in the Year 1734, it pleaſed God to viſit his little Family with the *Small-pox*. Five Days before the Date of the *Letter* I am juſt going to mention, he had received the agreeable News, that

that there was a Proſpect of the Recovery of *his Son*, then under that awful Viſitation; and he had been expreſſing his Thankfulneſs for it, in a *Letter* which he had ſent away but a few Hours before he was informed of *his Death*; the Surprize of which, in this Connection, muſt naturally be very great. But behold (ſays the Reverend and Worthy Perſon from whom I received the Copy) his truly filial Submiſſion to the Will of his Heavenly Father, in the following Lines addreſſed to the dear Partners of his Affliction: "Your *Reſignation* to the Will of "God under this Diſpenſation gives me "*more Joy*, than the Death of the Child "has given me Sorrow. He, to be ſure, is "happy; and we *ſhall go to him*, tho' *he* "*ſhall not return to us*. Oh that we had our "latter End always in View!——We ſhall "ſoon follow; and oh what Reaſon have "we to long for that glorious Day, when "we ſhall get quit of *this Body of Sin and* "*Death*, under which we now grone, and "which renders this Life ſo wretched? I "deſire to bleſs God, that—[another of his "Children] is in ſo good a Way: But I "have reſigned her. We muſt not chuſe for "ourſelves; and it is well *we muſt not*, for "we ſhould often make a very bad Choice. "And therefore it is our Wiſdom, as well "as our Duty, to leave all with a gracious "God; who hath promiſed, that *all Things*

"*ſhall*

" *ſhall work together for good to thoſe that*
" *love Him:* And *he is faithful that hath*
" *promiſed*, who will infallibly perform it,
" if our Unbelief does not ſtand in the
" Way."

§. 82. The greateſt Trial of this Kind that he ever bore, was in the Removal of his *ſecond Son*, who was one of the moſt amiable and promiſing Children that has been known. The dear little Creature was the Darling of all that knew him; and promiſed very fair, ſo far as *a Child could be known by its Doings*, to have been a great Ornament to the Family, and Bleſſing to the Publick. The Suddenneſs of the Stroke muſt, no doubt, render it the more painful; for this beloved Child was ſnatched away by an Illneſs which ſeized him but about 15 Hours before it carried him off. He died in the Month of *October* 1733, at near Six Years old. Their Friends were ready to fear, that his affectionate Parents would be almoſt overwhelmed with ſuch a Loſs: But the happy Father had ſo firm a Perſuaſion, that God had received the dear little One to the Felicities of the Celeſtial World; and at the ſame Time had ſo ſtrong a Senſe of the Divine Goodneſs, in *taking one of his Children*, and that too one who lay ſo near his Heart, *ſo early to himſelf*; that the Sorrows of Nature were quite ſwallowed up in the ſublime Joy which theſe Conſiderations adminiſtred.

When

When he reflected, what Human Life is; how many its Snares and Temptations are; and how frequently Children, who once promiſed very well, are inſenſibly corrupted, and at length undone; with *Solomon*, he *bleſſed the Dead already dead, more than the Living who were yet alive*; and felt an unſpeakable Pleaſure, in looking after the lovely Infant, as ſafely and delightfully lodged in the Houſe of its Heavenly Father. Yea, he aſſured me, that his Heart was at this Time ſo entirely taken up with theſe Views, that he was afraid, they who did not thoroughly know him, might ſuſpect that he was deficient in the natural Affections of a Parent; while thus borne above the Anguiſh of them, by the Views which Faith adminiſtred to him, and which Divine Grace ſupported in his Soul.

§. 83. So much did he, on one of the moſt trying Occaſions of Life, manifeſt of the Temper of a glorified Saint; and to ſuch happy Purpoſes did he retain thoſe Leſſons of Submiſſion to GOD, and Acquieſcence in him, which I remember he once inculcated in a *Letter* he wrote to a *Lady of Quality*, under the Apprehenſion of a Breach in her Family, with which Providence ſeemed to threaten her; which I am willing to inſert here, tho' a little out of what might ſeem its moſt proper Place, rather than entirely to omit it. It is dated from

from *London*, *June* 16th 1722, when ſpeaking of the dangerous Illneſs of a dear Relative, he has theſe Words: "When my "Mind runs hither," that is, to God, as its Refuge and ſtrong Defence, (as the Connection plainly determines it) "I think I "can bear any Thing, *the Loſs of all*, the "Loſs of Health, of Relations, on whom "I depend, and whom I love, *all that is* "*dear to me*, without repining or murmuring. When I think, that God orders, "diſpoſes, and manages all Things, *according to the Counſel of his own Will*; when "I think of the Extent of his Providence, "that it reaches to the minuteſt Things; "then, tho' a uſeful Friend or dear Relative be ſnatched away by Death, I recall "myſelf, and check my Thoughts with "theſe Conſiderations: Is He not GOD, "*from everlaſting*, and *to everlaſting?* And "has He not promiſed to be a GOD *to* "*me?* A GOD in all his Attributes, a GOD "in all his Perſons, a GOD in all his Creatures, and Providences? And ſhall I dare "to ſay, *What ſhall I do?* Was not He the "infinite Cauſe of all I met with *in the* "*Creatures*? And were not *they* the finite "Effects of his infinite Love and Kindneſs? "I have daily experienced, that *the Inſtru*"*ment* was, and is, what GOD *makes it to* "*be*; and I know, that this GOD *hath the* "*Hearts of all Men in his Hands*, and *the*

" *Earth is the Lord's, and the Fulneſs thereof.*
" If this Earth be good for me, I ſhall have
" it; for my Father hath it all in Poſſeſſion.
" If Favour in the Eyes of Men be good
" for me, I ſhall have it; for the Spring of
" every Motion in the Heart of Man is in
" GOD's Hand. My Dear--ſeems now to
" be dying; but GOD is all wiſe, and every
" Thing is done by Him for the beſt. Shall
" I hold back any Thing that is *his own*,
" when He requires it? No, GOD forbid!
" When I conſider the Excellency of his
" glorious Attributes, I am ſatisfied with all
" his Dealings." I perceive by the Introduction, and by what follows, that moſt, if not all of this, is a *Quotation* from ſomething written by *a Lady*; but whether from ſome Manuſcript, or a printed Book, whether exactly tranſcribed, or quoted from Memory, I cannot determine: And therefore I thought proper to inſert it, as the *Major* (for that was the Office he bore then) by thus interweaving it with his *Letter*, makes it his own; and as it ſeems to expreſs in a very lively Manner the Principles which bore him on, to a Conduct ſo truly great and heroick, in Circumſtances that have overwhelmed many an Heart, that could have faced Danger and Death with the greateſt Intrepidity.

§. 84. I return now to conſider his Character in the Domeſtick Relation of *a Maſter*, on which I ſhall not enlarge. It is how-

however proper to remark, that as his habitual Meekneſs, and Command of his Paſſions, prevented indecent Sallies of *ungoverned Anger* towards thoſe in the loweſt State of Subjection to him, (by which ſome in High-Life do ſtrangely debaſe themſelves, and loſe much of their Authority) ſo the natural Greatneſs of his Mind made him ſolicitous to render their Inferior Stations as eaſy as he could; and ſo much the rather, becauſe he conſidered *all the Children of Adam* as ſtanding upon a Level before their great Creator, and had alſo a deeper Senſe of the Dignity and Worth of every immortal Soul, how meanly ſoever it might chance to be lodged, than moſt Perſons I have known. This engaged him to give *his Servants* frequent Religious Exhortations and Inſtructions, as I have been aſſured by ſeveral who were ſo happy as to live with him under that Character. One of the firſt *Letters*, after he entred on his Chriſtian Courſe, expreſſes the ſame Diſpoſition; in which with great Tenderneſs he recommends *a Servant*, who was in a bad State of Health, to *his Mother's Care*, as he was well acquainted with her condeſcending Temper; mentioning at the ſame Time the Endeavours he had uſed, to promote his Preparations for a better World, under an Apprehenſion that he would not continue long in this. And we ſhall have an affecting Inſtance of the Prevalency of

the ſame Diſpoſition, in the cloſing Scene of his Life, and indeed in the laſt Words he ever ſpoke, which expreſſed his generous Solicitude for the Safety of a *faithful Servant*, who was then near him.

§. 85. As it was a few Years after his Marriage that he was promoted to the Rank of *Lieutenant-Colonel*, in which he continued till he had a Regiment of his own, I ſhall for the future ſpeak of him by that Title; and may not perhaps find any more proper Place, in which to mention, what it is proper for me to ſay of his Behaviour and Conduct as *an Officer*. I ſhall not here enlarge on his *Bravery in the Field*, tho' that was very remarkable, as I have heard from others: I ſay, *from others*, for I never heard any Thing of that Kind from himſelf, nor knew, till after his Death, that he was preſent at almoſt every Battle that was fought in *Flanders*, while the Illuſtrious *Duke of Marlborough* commanded the Allied Army there. I have alſo been aſſured from ſeveral very credible Perſons, ſome of whom were Eye-Witneſſes, that at the Skirmiſh with the *Rebels* at *Preſton* in *Lancaſhire*, (Thirty Years before that Engagement at the other *Preſton*, which deprived us of this gallant Guardian of his Country) he ſignalized himſelf very particularly: For he headed a little Body of Men, I think about Twelve, and ſet Fire to the Barricado

Barricado of the *Rebels* in the Face of their whole Army, while they were pouring in their Shot, by which Eight of the Twelve that attended him fell. This was the laſt Action of the Kind in which he was engaged, before the long Peace which enſued: And who can expreſs, how happy it was for him, and indeed for his Country, of which he was ever ſo generous, and in his latter Years ſo important a Friend, that he did not fall then; when the Profaneneſs which mingled itſelf with his Martial Rage, ſeemed to rend the Heavens, and ſhocked ſome other Military Gentlemen, who were not themſelves remarkable for their Caution in this Reſpect!

§. 86. But I inſiſt not on Things of this Nature, which the true Greatneſs of his Soul would hardly ever permit him to mention, unleſs when it tended to illuſtrate the Divine Care over him in theſe Extremities of Danger, and the Grace of GOD in calling him from ſo abandoned a State. It is well known, that the Character of *an Officer* in not only to be approved in the Day of Combat. *Colonel Gardiner* was truly ſenſible, that *every Day* brought *its Duties* along with it; and he was conſtantly careful, that no Pretence of Amuſement, Friendſhip, or even Devotion itſelf, might prevent their being diſcharged in their Seaſon.

§. 87. I

§. 87. I doubt not, but the Noble Perſons in whoſe Regiment he was *Lieutenant Colonel*, will always be ready to bear an honourable and grateful Teſtimony to his exemplary Diligence and Fidelity, in all that related to the *Care of the Troops* over which he was ſet; whether with regard to the Men, or the Horſes. He knew, that it is incumbent on thoſe who have the Honour of preſiding over others, whether in Civil, Eccleſiaſtical, or Military Offices, not to content themſelves with doing only ſo much as may preſerve them from the Reproach of groſs and viſible Neglect; but ſeriouſly to conſider, how much they can poſſibly do, without going out of their proper Sphere, to ſerve the Publick, by the due Inſpection of thoſe committed to their Care. The Duties of the *Cloſet*, and of the *Sanctuary*, were ſo adjuſted, as not to interfere with thoſe of the *Parade*, or any other Place where the Welfare of the Regiment called him. On the other Hand, he was ſolicitous, not to ſuffer theſe Things to interfere with *Religion*; a due Attendance to which he apprehended to be the ſureſt Method of attaining all deſirable Succeſs in every other Intereſt and Concern in Life. He therefore abhorred every Thing, that ſhould *look like a Contrivance to* keep his Soldiers employed about their Horſes and their Arms at the Seaſons of *Publick Worſhip*; (an Indecency, which I wiſh there were

were no Room to mention:) Far from that, he uſed to have them drawn up juſt before it began, and from the *Parade* they went off to the *Houſe of* GOD. He underſtood the Rights of Conſcience too well, to impoſe his own particular Profeſſion in Religion on others, or to uſe thoſe who differed from him in the Choice of its Modes, the leſs kindly or reſpectfully on that Account. But as moſt of his own Company, and many of the reſt, choſe (when in *England*) to attend him to the *Diſſenting Chapel*, he uſed to march them up thither in due Time, ſo as to be there before the Worſhip began. And I muſt do them the Juſtice to ſay, that ſo far as I could ever diſcern, when I have ſeen them in large Numbers before me, they behaved with as much Reverence, Gravity, and Decorum, during the Time of Divine Service, as any of their Fellow-Worſhippers.

§. 88. That his remarkable Care to maintain *good Diſcipline* among them (of which we ſhall afterwards ſpeak) might be the more effectual, he made himſelf on all proper Occaſions acceſſible to them, and expreſſed a great Concern for their Intereſt; which, being ſo genuine and ſincere, naturally diſcovered itſelf in a Variety of Inſtances. I remember, I had once Occaſion to viſit *one of his Dragoons*, in his laſt Illneſs, at *Harborough*; and I found the Man upon the

the Borders of Eternity; a Circumſtance which, as he apprehended it himſelf, muſt add ſome peculiar Weight and Credibility to his Diſcourſe. And he then told me, in his *Colonel*'s Abſence, that he queſtioned not but he ſhould have everlaſting Reaſon to bleſs GOD on *Colonel Gardner's* Account, for he had been a Father to him in all his Intereſts, both Temporal and Spiritual. He added, that he had viſited him almoſt every Day during his Illneſs, with Religious Advice and Inſtruction, as well as taking Care that he ſhould want nothing that might conduce to the Recovery of his Health. And he did not ſpeak of this, as the Reſult of any particular Attachment *to him*, but as the Manner in which he was accuſtomed to treat thoſe under his Command. It is no Wonder, that this engaged their Affection to a very great Degree. And I doubt not, that if he had fought the fatal Battle of *Preſton-Pans* at the Head of *that gallant Regiment*, of which he had the Care for ſo many Years, and which is allowed by moſt unexceptionable Judges to be one of the fineſt in the *Britiſh* Service, and conſequently in the World, he had been ſupported in a much different Manner; and had found a much greater Number, who would have rejoiced in an Opportunity of making their own Breaſts a Barrier in the Defence of his.

§. 89. It

§. 89. It could not but greatly endear him to his Soldiers, that ſo far as *Preferments* lay in his Power, or were under his Influence, they were diſtributed *according to Merit*; which he knew to be as much the Dictate of Prudence, as of Equity. I find by one of his *Letters* before me, dated but a few Months after his happy Change, that he was ſollicited to improve his Intereſt with the *Earl of Stair*, in favour of one whom he judged a very worthy Perſon; and that it had been ſuggeſted by another who recommended him, that if he ſucceeded he might expect ſome handſome Ackowledgment. But he anſwers with ſome Degree of Indignation; "Do you imagine I am to be "bribed *to do Juſtice?*" For ſuch it ſeems he eſteemed it, to confer the Favour which was asked from him, on one ſo deſerving. Our Enemies had been humbled long ere this, had the ſame Maxims every where prevailed: And, if they do not prevail, the worthieſt Men in an Army or Fleet may be ſunk under repeated Diſcouragements, and the baſeſt exalted, to the Infamy of the Publick, and perhaps to its Ruin.

§. 90. In the midſt of all the Gentleneſs which *Colonel Gardiner* exerciſed towards his Soldiers, he made it very apparent, that he knew how to reconcile the *Tenderneſs* of a real, faithful, and condeſcending Friend, with the *Authority* of a Commander. Per-

haps hardly any Thing conduced more generally to the maintaining of this Authority, than the ſtrict Decorum and good Manners, with which he treated even the private Gentlemen of his Regiment; which has always a great Efficacy towards keeping Inferiors at a proper Diſtance, and forbids, in the leaſt offenſive Manner, Familiarities, which degrade the Superior, and enervate his Influence. The Calmneſs and Steadineſs of his Behaviour, on all Occaſions, did alſo greatly tend to the ſame Purpoſe. He knew how mean a Man looks in the Tranſports of *Paſſion*, and would not uſe ſo much Freedom with any of his Men, as to fall into ſuch Tranſports before them; well knowing, that Perſons in the loweſt Rank of Life are aware, how unfit they are to govern others, who cannot govern themſelves. He was alſo ſenſible, how neceſſary it is in all who preſide over others, and eſpecially in Military Officers, to check Irregularities, when they firſt begin to appear: And, that he might be able to do it, he kept a ſtrict Inſpection over his Soldiers; in which View it was obſerved, that as he generally choſe to reſide among them as much as he could, (tho' in Circumſtances which ſometimes occaſioned him to deny himſelf in ſome Intereſts which were very dear to him) ſo, when they were around him, he ſeldom ſtaid long in a Place; but was frequently walking the Streets, and looking

looking into their Quarters and Stables, as well as reviewing and exerciſing them himſelf. It has often been obſerved, that the *Regiment* of which he was ſo many Years *Lieutenant Colonel*, was one of the moſt *regular* and *orderly* Regiments in the publick Service; ſo that perhaps none of our *Dragoons* were more welcome than they, to the Towns where their Character was known. Yet no ſuch Bodies of Men are ſo blamleſs in their Conduct, but ſomething will be found, eſpecially among ſuch conſiderable Numbers, worthy of Cenſure, and ſometimes of *Puniſhment*. This *Colonel Gardiner* knew how to inflict with a becoming Reſolution, and with all the Severity which he judged neceſſary: A *Severity* the more awful and impreſſing, as it was always attended with *Meekneſs*; for he well knew, that, when Things are done in a Paſſion, it ſeems only an accidental Circumſtance that they are Acts of Juſtice, and that ſuch Indecencies greatly obſtruct the Ends of Puniſhment, both as it relates to reforming Offenders, and to deterring others from an Imitation of their Faults.

§. 91. One Inſtance of his Conduct, which happened at *Leiceſter*, and was related by the Perſon chiefly concerned to a worthy Friend from whom I had it, I cannot forbear inſerting. While Part of the Regiment was encamped in the Neighbourhood of that

Place, the *Colonel* went *incognito* to the Camp in the Middle of the Night; for he ſometimes lodged at his Quarters in the Town. One of the Centinels then on Duty had abandoned his Poſt, and on being ſeized broke out into ſome *Oaths*, and profane *Execrations*; againſt thoſe that diſcovered him; a Crime, of which the *Colonel* had the greateſt Abhorrence, and on which he never failed to animadvert. The Man afterwards appeared much aſhamed, and concerned for what he had done. But the *Colonel* ordered him to be brought early the next Morning to his own Quarters, where he had prepared a *Piquet*, on which he appointed him a private Sort of Penance: And, while he was put upon it, he diſcourſed with him ſeriouſly and tenderly upon the Evils and Aggravations of his Fault; admoniſhed him of the Divine Diſpleaſure which he had incurred; and urged him to argue from the Pain which he then felt, how infinitely more dreadful it muſt be, to *fall into the Hands of the Living GOD*, and *indeed* to meet the Terrors of that *Damnation*, which he had been accuſtomed impiouſly to call for on himſelf and his Companions. The Reſult of this Proceeding was, that the Offender accepted his Puniſhment, not only with Submiſſion, but with Thankfulneſs. He went away with a more cordial Affection for his *Colonel* than he ever had before, and ſpoke of it ſome Years after

to

to my Friend, in ſuch a Manner, that there ſeemed Reaſon to hope, it had been inſtrumental in producing not only a Change in his Life, but in his Heart.

§. 92. There cannot, I think, be a more proper Place for mentioning the great Reverence this excellent Officer always expreſſed for the Name of the Bleſſed God, and the Zeal with which he endeavoured to ſuppreſs, and if poſſible to extirpate, that *deteſtable Sin of Swearing and Curſing*, which is every where ſo common, and eſpecially among our Military Men. He often declared his Sentiments with reſpect to this Enormity, at the Head of his Regiment; and urged his Captains and their Subalterns, to take the greateſt Care that they did not give the Sanction of their Example to that which by their Office they were obliged to puniſh in others. And indeed his Zeal on theſe Occaſions wrought in a very active, and ſometimes in a remarkably ſucceſsful Manner, not only among his Equals, but ſometimes among his Superiors too. An Inſtance of this in *Flanders*, I ſhall have an Opportunity hereafter to produce; at preſent I ſhall only mention his Conduct in *Scotland* a little before his Death, as I have it from a very valuable *young Miniſter* of that County, on whoſe Teſtimony I can thoroughly depend; and I wiſh it may excite many to Imitation.

§. 93. The

§. 93. The *Commanding Officer* of the King's Forces then about *Edinburgh*, with the other *Colonels*, and several other Gentlemen of Rank in their respective Regiments, favoured him with their Company at *Bankton*, and took a Dinner with him. He too well foresaw what might happen, amidst such a Variety of Tempers and Characters: And fearing lest his Conscience might have been insnared by a sinful Silence, or that on the other Hand he might seem to pass the Bounds of Decency, and infringe upon the Laws of Hospitality, by animadverting on Guests so justly entitled to his Regard; he happily determined on the following Method of avoiding each of these Difficulties. As soon as they were come together, he addressed them with a great deal of Respect, and yet at the same Time with a very frank and determined Air; and told them, That he had the Honour in that District to be *a Justice of the Peace*, and consequently that he was sworn to put *the Laws* in Execution, and among the rest those against *Swearing*: That he could not execute them upon others with any Confidence, or by any means approve himself as a Man of Impartiality and Integrity to his own Heart, if he suffered them to be broken in his Presence by Persons of any Rank whatsoever: And that therefore he intreated all the Gentlemen who then honoured him with their Company, that they would

please

pleaſe to be upon their Guard; and that, if any *Oath* or *Curſe* ſhould eſcape them, he hoped they would conſider his Legal Animadverſion upon it, as a Regard to the Duties of his Office and the Dictates of his Conſcience, and not as owing to any Want of Deference to them. The *Commanding Officer* immediately ſupported him in this Declaration, as entirely becoming the Station in which he was, aſſuring him, that he would be ready to *pay the Penalty*, if he inadvertently tranſgreſs'd; and, when *Colonel Gardiner* on any Occaſion ſtepped out of the Room, he himſelf undertook to be the Guardian of the Law in his Abſence; and as one of the inferior Officers offended during this Time, he informed the *Colonel*, ſo that the Fine was exacted, and given to the Poor, † with the univerſal Approbation of the Company. The Story ſpread in the Neighbourhood, and was perhaps applauded highly by many, who wanted the Courage to *go and do likewiſe*. But it may be ſaid of the worthy Perſon of whom I write, with the utmoſt Propriety, that he feared the Face of no Man living, where

† It is obſervable, that the *Money*, which was forfeited on this Account by *his own Officers*, whom he never ſpared, or by any others of *his Soldiers*, who rather chuſe to pay than ſubmit to Corporal Puniſhment, was by the *Colonel*'s Order *laid by in Bank*, till ſome of the private Men fell ſick; and then was laid out, in providing them with proper Help and Accommodations in their Diſtreſs.

where the Honour of God was concerned. In all ſuch Caſes he might be juſtly ſaid, in Scripture Phraſe, to *ſet his Face like a Flint*; and I aſſuredly believe, that had he been in the Preſence of a *Sovereign Prince*, who had been guilty of this Fault, *his Looks* at leaſt would have teſtified his Grief and Surprize; if he had apprehended it unfit to have borne his Teſtimony any other Way.

§. 94. *Lord Cadogan's* Regiment of Dragoons, during the Years I have mentioned, while he was *Lieutenant Colonel* of it, was quartered in a great Variety of Places, both in *England* and *Scotland*, from many of which I have *Letters* before me; particularly, from *Hamilton*, *Air*, *Carliſle*, *Hereford*, *Maidenhead*, *Leiceſter*, *Warwick*, *Coventry*, *Stamford*, *Harborough*, *Northampton*, and ſeveral other Places, eſpecially in our Inland Parts. The natural Conſequence was, that the *Colonel*, whoſe Character was on many Accounts ſo very remarkable, had a very extenſive Acquaintance: And I believe I may certainly ſay, that, where-ever he was known by Perſons of Wiſdom and Worth, he was proportionably reſpected, and left behind him Traces of unaffected Devotion, Humility, Benevolence, and Zeal for the Support and Advancement of Religion and Virtue.

§. 95. The equable Tenor of his Mind, in theſe Reſpects, is illuſtrated by his *Letters* from ſeveral of theſe Places; and tho' it is

but

but comparatively a ſmall Number of them which I have now in my Hands, yet they will afford ſome valuable *Extracts*; which I ſhall therefore here lay before my Reader, that he may the better judge as to his real Character, in Particulars of which I have already diſcourſed, or which may hereafter occur.

§. 96. In a Letter to *his Lady*, dated from *Carliſle*, *Nov.* 19. 1733, when he was on his Journey to *Herefordſhire*, he breathes out his grateful cheerful Soul in theſe Words: "I bleſs GOD, I was never better in my "Lifetime; and I wiſh I could be ſo "happy, as to hear the ſame of you; or "rather (in other Words) to hear that you "had obtained an entire *Truſt in GOD*. "That would infallibly *keep you in perfect* "Peace; for *the GOD of Truth* hath pro-"miſed it. Oh, how ought we to be long-"ing *to be with Chriſt*, which is *infinitely* "*better* than any Thing we can propoſe "here! To be *there*, where all Complaints "ſhall be for ever baniſhed; where no "Mountains ſhall ſeparate between GOD "and our Souls! And I hope, it will be "ſome Addition to *our Happineſs*, that "you and I ſhall be *ſeparated no more*; but "that, as we have joined in ſinging the "Praiſes of our glorious Redeemer here, "we ſhall ſing them in a much higher Key

" thro' an endleſs Eternity. Oh Eternity,
" Eternity! what a wonderful Thought is
" Eternity!"

§. 97. From *Leiceſter*, *Aug.* 6. 1739, he writes thus to *his Lady*: " Yeſterday I was " at the *Lord's Table*, where you and the " Children were not forgotten: But how " wonderfully was I aſſiſted when I came " Home, to plead for you all with many " Tears!" And then, ſpeaking of ſome intimate Friends, who were impatient (as I ſuppoſe by the Connection) for his Return to them, he takes Occaſion to obſerve the Neceſſity " of endeavouring to compoſe our " Minds, and to ſay with the Pſalmiſt, *My* " *Soul, wait thou only upon GOD.*" Afterwards, ſpeaking of *one of his Children*, of whom he heard that he made a commendable *Progreſs in Learning*, he expreſſes his Satisfaction in it, and adds, " But how much " greater Joy would it give me, to hear that " he was greatly advanced in the *School of* " *Chriſt?* Oh that our Children may but be " *wiſe to Salvation*; and may *grow in Grace*, " as they do *in Stature!*"

§. 98. Theſe *Letters*, which to ſo familiar a Friend evidently lay open the Heart, and ſhew the Ideas and Affections which were lodged deepeſt there, are ſometimes taken up with an Account of *Sermons* he had attended, and the Impreſſion they had made upon his Mind. I ſhall mention one only, as

as a Specimen of many more, which was dated from a Place called *Cohorn*, *April* 15. "We had here a Miniſter from *Wales*, who "gave us Two excellent Diſcourſes on the "*Love of Chriſt to us*, as an Argument to "engage *our Love to him*. And indeed, "next to the Greatneſs of his Love to us, "methinks there is nothing ſo aſtoniſhing "as the Coldneſs of our Love to him. Oh "that he would *ſhed abroad* his *Love upon* "*our Hearts by his Holy Spirit*, that ours "might be kindled into a Flame! May "GOD enable you to *truſt in him*, and then "you will be *kept in perfect Peace!*"

§. 99. We have met with many Traces of that habitual *Gratitude* to the Bleſſed GOD, as his Heavenly Father and conſtant Friend, which made his Life probably one of the happieſt that ever was ſpent on Earth. I cannot omit one more, which appears to me the more worthy of Notice, as being a ſhort Turn in as haſty a *Letter* as any I remember to have ſeen of his, which he wrote from *Leiceſter*, in *June* 1739. "I am now un-"der the deepeſt Senſe of the many Favours "the Almighty has beſtowed upon me; "Surely you will help me to celebrate the "Praiſes of our gracious GOD and kind Be-"nefactor." This Exuberance of grateful Affection, which, while it was almoſt every Hour pouring itſelf forth before GOD in the moſt genuine and emphatical Language, felt

itſelf ſtill as it were *ſtraitned for Want of a ſufficient Vent*, and therefore called on others to help him with their concurrent Praiſes, appears to me the moſt glorious and happy State in which a Human Soul can find itſelf on this Side Heaven.

§. 100. Such was the Temper, which this excellent Man appears to have carried along with him thro' ſuch a Variety of Places and Circumſtances; and the whole of his Deportment was ſuitable to theſe Impreſſions. Strangers were agreeably ſtruck with his firſt Appearance, there was ſo much of the Chriſtian, the well-bred Man, and the univerſal Friend in it; and, as they came more intimately to know him, they diſcovered, more and more, the Uniformity and Conſiſtency of his whole Temper and Behaviour: So that whether he made only a Viſit for a few Days to any Place, or continued there for many Weeks or Months, he was always beloved and eſteemed, and ſpoken of with that honourable Teſtimony from Perſons of the moſt different Denominations and Parties, which nothing but *true Sterling Worth*, (if I may be allowed the Expreſſion) and that in an eminent Degree, can ſecure.

§. 101. Of the Juſtice of this Teſtimony, which I had ſo often heard from a Variety of Perſons, I myſelf began to be a Witneſs about the Time when the laſt-mentioned *Letter* was dated. In this View I believe I ſhall

ſhall never forget that happy Day, *June* 13. 1739, when I firſt met him at *Leiceſter*. I remember, I happened that Day to preach a Lecture from *Pſal.* cxix. 158. *I beheld the Tranſgreſſors, and was grieved, becauſe they kept not thy Law.* I was large in deſcribing that Mixture of *Indignation and Grief*, (ſtrongly expreſſed by the original Word there) with which a good Man looks on the daring *Tranſgreſſors* of the Divine Law; and in tracing the Cauſes of *that Grief*, as ariſing from a Regard to the Divine Honour, and the Intereſt of a Redeemer, and a compaſſionate Concern for the Miſery ſuch Offenders bring on themſelves, and for the Miſchief they do to the World about them. I little thought, how exactly I was drawing *Colonel Gardiner's* Character under each of thoſe Heads; and I have often reflected upon it as a happy Providence, which opened a much ſpeedier Way than I could have expected, to the Breaſt of one of the moſt amiable and uſeful Friends which I ever expect to find upon Earth. We afterwards ſung a *Hymn*, which brought over again ſome of the leading Thoughts in the Sermon, and ſtruck him ſo ſtrongly, that, on obtaining a Copy of it, he committed it to his Memory, and uſed to repeat it with ſo forcible an Accent, as ſhewed how much every Line expreſſed of his very Soul. In this View the Reader will pardon my inſert-

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ing it; eſpecially, as I know not when I may get Time to publiſh a Volume of theſe ſerious, tho' artleſs Compoſures, which I ſent him in Manuſcript ſome Years ago, and to which I have ſince made very large Additions.

I.

Ariſe, my tend'reſt Thoughts, ariſe,
To Torrents melt my ſtreaming Eyes!
And thou, my Heart, with Anguiſh feel
Thoſe Evils which thou canſt not heal!

II.

See Human Nature ſunk in Shame!
See Scandals pour'd on *Jeſu's* Name!
The Father wounded thro' the Son!
The World abus'd, the Soul undone!

III.

See the ſhort Courſe of vain Delight
Cloſing in everlaſting Night?
In Flames, that no Abatement know,
The briny Tears for ever flow.

IV.

My GOD, I feel the mournful Scene;
My Bowels yearn o'er dying Men:
And fain my Pity would reclaim,
And ſnatch the Fire-Brands from the Flame.

V.

V.

But feeble my Compaſſion proves,
And can but weep, where moſt it loves.
Thine own all-ſaving Arm employ,
And turn theſe Drops of Grief to Joy!

§. 102. The *Colonel*, immediately after the Concluſion of the Service, met me in the Veſtry, and embraced me in the moſt obliging and affectionate Manner, as if there had been a long Friendſhip between us; aſſured me, that he had for ſome Years been intimately acquainted with my Writings; and deſired, that we might concert Meaſures for ſpending ſome Hours together before I left the Town. I was ſo happy, as to be able to ſecure an Opportunity of doing it; and I muſt leave it upon Record, that I cannot recollect, I was ever equally edified by any Converſation I remember to have enjoyed. We paſſed that Evening, and the next Morning, together; and it is impoſſible for me to deſcribe the Impreſſion which the Interview left upon my Heart. I rode alone all the Remainder of the Day; and it was my unſpeakable Happineſs that I was *alone*, ſince I could be no longer with him; for I can hardly conceive, what other Company would not then have been an Incumbrance. The Views which he gave me even then, (for he began to repoſe a moſt obliging

ing Confidence in me, though he concealed ſome of the moſt extraordinary Circumſtances of the Methods by which he had been recovered to GOD and Happineſs) with thoſe cordial Sentiments of Evangelical Piety and extenſive Goodneſs, which he poured out into my Boſom with ſo endearing a Freedom, fired my very Soul; and I hope I may truly ſay, (what I wiſh and pray, many of my Readers may alſo adopt for themſelves) that *I glorified GOD in him.* Our Epiſtolary Correſpondence immediately commenced upon my Return; and though, thro' the Multiplicity of Buſineſs on both Sides, it ſuffered many Interruptions, it was in ſome Degree the Bleſſing of all the following Years of my Life, till he fell by thoſe *unreaſonable and wicked Men*, who had it in their Hearts with him to have deſtroyed all our Glory, Defence, and Happineſs.

§. 103. The *firſt Letter* I received from him was ſo remarkable, that ſome Perſons of eminent Piety, to whom I communicated it, would not be content without copying it out, or making ſome Extracts from it. I perſuade myſelf, that my devout Reader will not be diſpleaſed, that I inſert the greateſt Part of it here; eſpecially, as it ſerves to illuſtrate the affectionate Senſe which he had of the Divine Goodneſs in his Converſion, tho' more than Twenty Years had paſſed ſince that memorable Event happened

pened. Having mentioned my ever dear and honoured Friend, *Dr. Iſaac Watts*, on an Occaſion which I hinted at above, (§. 70.) he adds, " I have been in Pain theſe " ſeveral Years, leſt that excellent Perſon, " *that ſweet Singer in our Iſrael*, ſhould have " been called to Heaven, before I had an " Opportunity of letting him know, how " much his Works have been bleſſed to me, " and, of Courſe, of returning him my hearty " Thanks: For though it is owing to the " Operation of the *Bleſſed Spirit*, that any " Thing works effectually upon our Hearts; " yet if we are not thankful to *the Inſtru-* " *ment* which God is pleaſed to make Uſe " of, *whom we do ſee*, how ſhall we be " thankful to the Almighty, *whom we have* " *not ſeen?* I deſire to bleſs GOD for the " good News of his Recovery, and intreat " you to tell him, that although I cannot " keep Pace with him here, in celebrating " the high Praiſes of our glorious Redeemer, " which is the greateſt Grief of my Heart; " yet I am perſuaded, that when I join the " glorious Company above, where there " will be no Drawbacks, none will out-ſing " me there; becauſe I ſhall not find any " that will be more indebted to the wonder- " ful Riches of Divine Grace than I.

" Give me a Place at thy Saints Feet,
" Or ſome fall'n Angel's vacant Seat;

" I'll ſtrive to ſing as loud as they,
" Who ſit above in brighter Day.

" I know, it is natural for every one, who
" has felt the Almighty Power which raiſed
" our glorious Redeemer from the Grave,
" to believe his Caſe *ſingular:* But I have
" made every one in this Reſpect ſubmit, as
" ſoon as he has heard my Story. And if
" you ſeemed ſo ſurprized at the Account
" which I gave you, what will you be when
" you hear it all?

" Oh if I had an Angel's Voice,
" And could be heard from Pole to Pole;
" I would to all the liſt'ning World
" Proclaim thy Goodneſs to my Soul."

He then concludes, (after ſome Expreſſions of Endearment, which, with whatever Pleaſure I review them, I muſt not here inſert;)
" If you knew what a natural Averſion I
" have to Writing, you would be aſtoniſhed
" at the Length of this *Letter*, which is I
" believe the longeſt I ever wrote. But my
" Heart warms when I write to you, which
" makes my Pen move the eaſier. I hope,
" it will pleaſe our gracious GOD long to
" preſerve you, a bleſſed Inſtrument in his
" Hand of doing great Good in the Church
" of Chriſt; and that you may always
" enjoy

" enjoy a thriving Soul in a healthful Body, " ſhall be the continual Prayer of, *&c.*"

§. 104. As our Intimacy grew, our mutual Affection increaſed; and " *my deareſt* " *Friend*" was the Form of Addreſs, with which moſt of his *Epiſtles* of the laſt Years were begun, and ended. Many of them are filled up with his Sentiments of thoſe Writings which I publiſhed during theſe Years, which he read with great Attention, and of which he ſpeaks in Terms which it becomes me to ſuppreſs, and to impute in a conſiderable Degree to the kind Prejudices of ſo endeared a Friendſhip. He gives me repeated Aſſurances, " that he was daily " mindful of me in his *Prayers*;" a Circumſtance, which I cannot recollect without the greateſt Thankfulneſs; the Loſs of which I ſhould more deeply lament, did I not hope, that the happy Effect of theſe Prayers might ſtill continue, and might run into all my remaining Days.

§. 105. It might be a Pleaſure to me, to make ſeveral Extracts from many others of his *Letters*: But it is a Pleaſure which I ought to ſuppreſs, and rather to reflect with unfeigned Humility, how unworthy I was of ſuch Regards from ſuch a Perſon, and of that Divine Goodneſs which gave me ſuch a Friend in him. I ſhall therefore only add two general *Remarks*, which offer themſelves from ſeveral of his *Letters*. The one

is, That there is in ſome of them, as our Freedom increaſed, an agreeable Vein of *Humour* and *Pleaſantry*; which ſhews, how eaſy Religion ſate upon him, and how far he was from placing any Part of it in a gloomy Melancholy, or ſtiff Formality. The other is, That he frequently refers to *Domeſtick Circumſtances*, ſuch as the Illneſs or Recovery of my Children, *&c.* which I am ſurprized how a Man of his extenſive and important Buſineſs could ſo diſtinctly bear upon his Mind. But his Memory was good, and his Heart was yet better; and his Friendſhip was ſuch, that nothing which ſenſibly affected the Heart of one whom he honoured with it, left his own but ſlightly touched. I have all imaginable Reaſon to believe, that in many Inſtances *his Prayers* were not only offered for us in general Terms, but varied as our particular Situation required. Many Quotations might verify this; but I decline troubling the Reader with an Enumeration of Paſſages, in which it was only the Abundance of friendly Sympathy, that gave this truly *Great*, as well as *Good Man*, ſo cordial a Concern.

§. 106. After this Correſpondence, carried on for the Space of about Three Years, and ſome Interviews which we had enjoyed at different Places, he came to ſpend ſome Time with us at *Northampton*, and brought with him *his Lady*, and his *Two Eldeſt Chil-*

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dren. I had here an Opportunity of taking a much nearer View of *his Character*, and ſurveying it in a much greater Variety of Lights than before; and my Eſteem for him increaſed, in Proportion to theſe Opportunities. What I have wrote above, with reſpect to his Conduct in *Relative Life*, was in a great Meaſure drawn from what I now ſaw: And I ſhall mention here ſome other Points in *his Behaviour*, which particularly ſtruck my Mind; and likewiſe ſhall touch on *his Sentiments* on ſome Topicks of Importance, which he freely communicated to me, and which I remarked on Account of that Wiſdom and Propriety which I apprehended in them.

§. 107. There was nothing more openly obſervable in *Colonel Gardiner*, than the exemplary Gravity, Compoſure, and Reverence, with which he attended *Publick Worſhip*. Copious as he was in his Secret Devotions before he engaged in it, he always began them ſo early, as not be retarded by them, when he ſhould reſort to the Houſe of GOD. He, and all his Soldiers who choſe to worſhip with him, were generally there (as I have already hinted) *before the Service began*; that the Entrance of ſo many of them at once might not diſturb the Congregation already engaged in Devotion, and that there might be the better Opportunity for bringing the Mind to a becoming Attention,

tion, and preparing it for Converſe with the Divine Being. While Acts of Worſhip were going on, whether of *Prayer* or *Singing*, he always *ſtood up*; and whatever Regard he might have for Perſons who paſſed by him at that Time, though it were to come into the ſame Pew, he *never paid any Compliment* to them: And often has he expreſſed his Wonder at the *Indecorum*, of breaking off our Addreſs to God, to bow to a Fellow-Creature; which he thought a much greater Indecency, than it would be, on a like Occaſion and Circumſtance, to interrupt an Addreſs to our Prince. During the Time of *Preaching*, his *Eye* was commonly fixed upon the *Miniſter*, though ſometimes turned round upon the *Auditory*, where if he obſerved any to *trifle*, it filled him with juſt Indignation. And I have known Inſtances, in which, upon making the Remark, he has communicated it to ſome Friend of the Perſons who were guilty of it, that proper Application might be made to prevent it for the Time to come.

§. 108. A more devout Communicant at the *Table of the Lord* has perhaps ſeldom been any where known. Often have I had the Pleaſure, to ſee all that manly Countenance ſoftned to all the Marks of Humiliation and Contrition, on this Occaſion; and to diſcern, in ſpight of all his Efforts to conceal them, Streams of Tears flowing down

from

from his Eyes, while he has been directing them to thoſe Memorials of his Redeemer's Love. And ſome, who have converſed intimately with him after he came from that Ordinance, have obſerved a viſible Abſtraction from ſurrounding Objects; by which there ſeemed Reaſon to imagine, that his Soul was wrapped up in holy Contemplation. And I particularly remember, that, when we had once ſpent great Part of the following *Monday* in riding together, he made an Apology to me for being *ſo abſent* as he ſeemed, by telling me, "That his "Heart was flown upward, before he was "aware, to Him *whom not having ſeen he* "*loved**; and that he was *rejoicing in him* "*with ſuch unſpeakable Joy*, that he could "not hold it down to Creature-Converſe."

§. 109. In all the *Offices of Friendſhip* he was remarkably ready, and had a moſt ſweet and engaging Manner of performing them, which greately heightned the Obligations he conferred. He ſeemed not to ſet any high Value upon any Benefit he beſtowed; but did it without the leaſt Parade, as a Thing which in thoſe Circumſtances came of Courſe, where he had profeſſed Love and Reſpect; which he was not over-forward to do, though he treated Strangers, and thoſe who were moſt his Inferiors, very courteouſly, and always

* N. B. This alluded to the Subject of the *Sermon* the Day before, which was 1 *Pet.* i. 8.

ways ſeemed, becauſe he in Truth always was, glad of any Opportunity of doing them Good.

§. 110. He was particularly zealous in *vindicating the Reputation* of his Friends *in their Abſence:* And though I cannot recollect, that I had ever an Opportunity of obſerving this immediately, as I don't know that I ever was preſent with him when *any Ill* was ſpoken of others at all; yet by what I have heard him ſay, with relation to Attempts to injure the Character of worthy and uſeful Men, I have Reaſon to believe, that no Man living was more ſenſible of the Baſeneſs and Infamy, as well as the Cruelty, of ſuch a Conduct. He knew, and deſpiſed, the low Principles, of Reſentment for unreaſonable Expectations diſappointed, of perſonal Attachment to Men of ſome croſſing Intereſts, of Envy, and of Party-Zeal, from whence ſuch a Conduct often proceeds; and was particularly offended, when he found it (as he frequently did) in Perſons that ſet up for the greateſt Patrons of Liberty, Virtue, and Candor. He looked upon the *Murderers of Reputation and Uſefulneſs*, as ſome of the vileſt Peſts of Society; and plainly ſhewed on every proper Occaſion, that he thought it the Part of a generous, benevolent, and couragious Man, to exert himſelf in tracing and hunting down the Slander, that

hat the Authors or Abettors of it might be eſs capable of Miſchief for the future.

§. 111. The moſt plauſible Objection that I ever heard to *Colonel Gardiner*'s Character s, that he was too much attached to ſome *Religious Principles*, eſtabliſhed indeed in the Churches both of *England* and *Scotland*, but which have of late Years been much diſputed, and from which, it is at leaſt generally ſuppoſed, not a few in both have hought proper to depart; whatever Expedients they may have found to quiet their Conſciences, in *ſubſcribing thoſe Formularies*, n which they are plainly taught. His Zeal was eſpecially apparent in Oppoſition to hoſe Doctrines, which ſeemed to derogate rom the Divine Honours of the *Son* and *Spirit* of GOD, and from the Freedom of *Divine Grace*, or the Reality and Neceſſity of ts Operations, in the Converſion and Salvaion of Sinners.

§. 112. With relation to theſe I muſt obſerve, that it was his moſt ſtedfaſt Perſuaſion, that all thoſe Notions, which repreſent our Bleſſed *Redeemer* and the *Holy Spirit* as mere Creatures, or which ſet aſide the *Atonement* of the former, or the *Influences* of he latter, do ſap the very Foundation of Chriſtianity, by rejecting the moſt glorious Doctrines peculiar to it. He had attentively obſerved (what indeed is too obvious) the unhappy Influence, which the Denial of

these Principles often has on the Character of *Ministers*, and on their Success; and was persuaded, that an Attempt to substitute *that mutilated Form of Christianity* which remains when these Essentials of it are taken away, has proved one of the most successful Methods which the great Enemy of Souls has ever taken in these latter Days, to lead Men by insensible Degrees into Deism, Vice, and Perdition. He also sagaciously observed the artful Manner in which obnoxious Tenets are often maintained or insinuated, with all that Mixture of Zeal and Address with which they are propagated in the World, even by those who had most solemnly professed to believe, and engaged to teach, the contrary: And as he really apprehended, that the Glory of GOD and the Salvation of Souls was concerned, his Piety and Charity made him eager and strenuous in opposing, what he judged to be Errors of so pernicious a Nature. Yet I must declare, that according to what I have known of him (and I believe he opened his Heart on these Topicks to me, with as much Freedom as to any Man living) he was not ready upon light Suspicions to charge Tenets which he thought so pernicious on any, especially where he saw the Appearances of a good Temper and Life, which he always reverenced and loved in Persons of all Sentiments and Professions. He severely condemned causeless Jealousies,

and

nd *Evil Surmiſings* of every Kind; and ex-
ended that *Charity* in this Reſpect, both to
lergy and *Laity*, which good *Biſhop Bur-*
et was ſo ready, according to his own Ac-
ount, to limit to the latter, "of believing
every Man good till he knew him to be
bad, and his Notions right till he knew
them wrong." He could not but be very
enſible of the unhappy Conſequences which
nay follow on attacking the *Characters*
f Men, eſpecially of thoſe who are *Mini-*
ters of the Goſpel: And if through a Mix-
ure of Human Frailty, from which the beſt
f Men in the beſt of their Meanings and
ntentions are not entirely free, he has ever,
n the Warmth of his Heart, dropped a
Word which might be injurious to any on
hat Account, (which I believe very ſeldom
happened) he would gladly retract it on
better Information; which was perfectly
greeable to that honeſt and generous Frank-
neſs of Temper, in which I never knew any
Man who exceeded him.

§. 113. On the Whole, it was indeed his
deliberate Judgment, that the *Arian*, *Soci-*
nian, and *Pelagian* Doctrines were highly
diſhonourable to GOD, and dangerous to the
Souls of Men; and that it was the Duty of
private Chriſtians, to be greatly on their
Guard againſt thoſe *Miniſters* by whom they
are entertained, leſt their *Minds ſhould be*
corrupted from the Simplicity that is in Chriſt.

Yet he ſincerely abhorred the Thought of *Perſecution* for Conſcience Sake; of the *Abſurdity and Iniquity of which, in all its Kinds and Degrees*, he had as deep and rational a Conviction, as any Man I could name. And indeed the Generoſity of his Heroick Heart could hardly bear to think, that thoſe Glorious Truths, which he ſo cordially loved, and which he aſſuredly believed to be capable of ſuch fair Support, both from Reaſon and the Word of GOD, ſhould be diſgraced by Methods of Defence and Propagation, common to the moſt impious and ridiculous Falſhoods. Nor did he by any Means approve of paſſionate and furious Ways of vindicating the moſt vital and important Doctrines of the Goſpel: For he knew, that to maintain the moſt benevolent Religion in the World, by ſuch malevolent and infernal Methods, was *deſtroying the End to accompliſh the Means*; and that it was as impoſſible that true Chriſtianity ſhould be ſupported thus, as it is that a Man ſhould long be nouriſhed by eating his own Fleſh. To diſplay the genuine Fruits of Chriſtianity in a good Life, to be ready to plead with Meekneſs and Sweetneſs for the Doctrines it teaches, and to labour by every Office of Humanity and Goodneſs to gain upon them that oppoſe it, were *the Weapons*, with which *this good Soldier of Jeſus Chriſt* faithfully fought the Battles of the Lord. Theſe

Weapons

Weapons will always be victorious in his Cauſe; and they who have Recourſe to others of a different Temperature, how ſtrong ſoever they may ſeem, and how ſharp ſoever they may really be, will find they break in their Hands when they exert them moſt furiouſly, and are much more likely to wound themſelves, than to conquer the Enemies they oppoſe.

§. 114. But, while I am ſpeaking of *Colonel Gardiner*'s Charity in this Reſpect, I muſt not omit that of another Kind, which has indeed ingroſſed the Name of *Charity* much more than it ought, excellent as it is; I mean *Almſgiving*, for which he was very remarkable. I have often wondered, how he was able to do ſo many generous Things this Way: But his *Frugality* fed the Spring. He made no pleaſurable Expence on himſelf, and was contented with a very decent Appearance in his Family, without affecting ſuch an Air of Grandeur, as could not have been ſupported without ſacrificing to it Satisfactions far nobler, and to a Temper like his far more delightful. The lively and tender Feelings of his Heart in Favour of the Diſtreſſed and Afflicted, made it a *Self-Indulgence* to him to relieve them; and the deep Conviction he had of the vain and tranſitory Nature of the Enjoyments of this World, together with the ſublime View he had of another, engaged him to diſpenſe his Bounties

Bounties with a very liberal Hand, and even to ſeek out proper Objects of them: And, above all, his ſincere and ardent Love to the Lord Jeſus Chriſt engaged him to feel, with a true Sympathy, the Concerns of his poor Members. In Conſequence of this, he honoured ſeveral of his Friends with Commiſſions for the Relief of the Poor; and particularly, with relation to ſome under my paſtoral Care, he referred it to my Diſcretion to ſupply them with what I ſhould judge expedient, and frequently preſſed me in his Letters *to be ſure not to let them want.* And where Perſons ſtanding in Need of his Charity happened, as they often did, to be Perſons of remarkably religious Diſpoſitions, it was eaſy to perceive, that he not only loved, but honoured them; and really eſteemed it an Honour which Providence conferred upon him, that he ſhould be made, as it were, *the Almoner of* GOD for the Relief of ſuch.

§. 115. I cannot forbear relating a little Story here, which, when the *Colonel* himſelf heard it, gave him ſuch exquiſite Pleaſure, that I hope it will be acceptable to ſeveral of my Readers. There was in a Villag about Nine Miles from *Northampton*, and in a Family which of all others near me was afterwards moſt indebted to him, (though he had never then ſeen any Member of it) an aged and poor, but eminently good Woman, who

who had with great Difficulty, in the Exerciſe of much Faith and Patience, Diligence and Humility, made ſhift to educate a large Family of Children, after the Death of her Husband, without being chargeable to the Pariſh; which, as it was quite beyond her Hope, ſhe often ſpoke of with great Delight. At length, when worn out with Age and Infirmities, ſhe lay upon her dying Bed, ſhe did in a moſt lively and affecting Manner expreſs her Hope and Joy in the Views of approaching Glory. Yet, amidſt all the Triumph of ſuch a Proſpect, there was one remaining Care and Diſtreſs which lay heavy on her Mind; which was, that, as her Journey and her Stock of Proviſions were both ended together, ſhe feared that ſhe muſt either be buried at the Pariſh Expence, or leave her moſt dutiful and affectionate Daughters the Houſe ſtripped of ſome of the few Moveables which remained in it, to perform the laſt Office of Duty to her, which ſhe had Reaſon to believe they would do. While ſhe was combating with this only remaning Anxiety, I happened, though I knew not the Extremity of her Illneſs, to come in, and to bring with me *a Guinea*, which the generous *Colonel* had ſent by a ſpecial Meſſage, on hearing the Character of the Family, for its Relief. A Preſent like this (probably the moſt conſiderable they had ever received in their Lives) coming in this

this Manner from an entire Stranger, at ſuch a Criſis of Time, threw my dying Friend (for ſuch, amidſt all her Poverty, I rejoiced to call her) into a perfect Tranſport of Joy. She eſteemed it as a ſingular Favour of Providence, ſent to her in her laſt Moments as *a Token for good*, and greeted it as a ſpecial Mark of that *Loving-Kindneſs of* GOD which ſhould attend her for ever. She would therefore be raiſed up in her Bed, that ſhe might bleſs GOD for it upon her Knees, and with her laſt Breath pray for her kind and generous Benefactor, and for him who had been the Inſtrument of directing his Bounty into this Channel. After which ſhe ſoon expired, with ſuch Tranquility and Sweetneſs, as could not but moſt ſenſibly delight all who beheld her, and occaſioned many, who knew the Circumſtances, *to glorify* GOD *on her Behalf.*

§. 119. The *Colonel*'s laſt Reſidence at *Northampton* was in *June* and *July* 1742, when *Lord Cadogan*'s Regiment of Dragoons was quartered here: And I cannot but obſerve, that, where-ever *that Regiment* came, it was remarkable, not only for the fine Appearance it made, and for the Exactneſs with which it performed its various Exerciſes, (of which it had about this Time the Honour to receive the moſt illuſtrious Teſtimonials) but alſo for the great Sobriety and Regularity of the Soldiers, many

of

of the *Officers* copied after the excellent Pattern, which they had daily before their Eyes; and a conſiderable Number of the *private Men* ſeemed to be Perſons, not only of ſtrict Virtue, but of ſerious Piety. And I doubt not but they found their abundant Account in it; not only in the Serenity and Happineſs of their own Minds, which is beyond Compariſon the moſt important Conſideration; but alſo, in ſome Degree, in the obliging and reſpectful Treatment which they generally met with in their Quarters. And I mention this, becauſe I am perſuaded, that if Gentlemen of their Profeſſion knew, and would reflect, how much more comfortable they make their own Quarters by a ſober, orderly, and obliging Conduct, they would be regular out of mere Self-Love; if they were not influenced, as I heartily wiſh they may always be, by a nobler Principle.

§. 117. Towards the latter End of this Year he embarked for *Flanders*, and ſpent ſome conſiderable Time with the Regiment at *Ghent*; where he much regreted the Want of thoſe Religious Ordinances and Opportunities, which had made his other Abodes delightful. But, as he had made ſo eminent a Progreſs in that Divine Life which they are all intended to promote, he could not be unactive in the Cauſe of GOD. I have now before me a *Letter* dated from thence, *October* 19. 1742, in which he

writes; " As for me, I am indeed *in a dry* " *and barren Land, where no Water is. Ri-* " *vers of Waters run down mine Eyes*, be- " cauſe nothing is to be heard in our *Sodom*, " but *blaſpheming* the Name of my GOD; " and I am not honoured as the Inſtrument " of doing *any great Service*. 'Tis true, I " have reformed Six or Seven *Field-Officers* " of *Swearing*. I dine every Day with them, " and have entred them into a Voluntary " Contract, to pay *a Shilling* to the Poor " *for every Oath*; and it is wonderful to " obſerve the Effect it has had already. One " of them told me this Day at Dinner, that " it had really ſuch an Influence upon him, " that, being at Cards laſt Night when ano- " ther Officer fell a-ſwearing, he was not " able to bear it, but roſe up and left the " Company. So you ſee, Reſtraints at firſt " ariſing from a low Principle may improve " into ſomething better.

§. 118. During his Abode here, he had a great deal of Buſineſs upon his Hands; and had alſo, in ſome Marches, the Care of more Regiments than his own: And it has been very delightful to me to obſerve, what a Degree of Converſe with Heaven, and the GOD of it, he maintained, amidſt theſe Scenes of Hurry and Fatigue; of which the Reader may find a remarkable Specimen in the following *Letter*, dated from *Lichwick*, in the Beginning of *April*, 1743, which was

one

one of the laſt I received from him while abroad, and begins with theſe Words. "Yeſ-"terday being the *Lord's Day*, at Six in the "Morning, I had the Pleaſure of receiving "yours at *Nortonick*; and it proved *a Sab-"bath-Day's Bleſſing* to me. Some Time "before it reached me," (from whence by the Way it may be obſerved, that his former Cuſtom of riſing ſo early to his Devotions was ſtill retained) "I had been *wreſt-"ling with GOD* with many Tears; and, "when I had read it, I returned to my "Knees again, to give hearty Thanks to "Him, for all his Goodneſs to you and "yours, and alſo to myſelf, in that He "hath been pleaſed to ſtir up ſo many who "are dear to him, to be mindful of me at "the Throne of Grace." And then, after the mention of ſome other Particulars, he adds; "Bleſſed, and adored for ever, be "the holy Name of my Heavenly Father, "who holds my Soul in Life, and my Body "in perfect Health! Were I to recount his "Mercy and Goodneſs to me even in the "midſt of all theſe Hurries, I ſhould never "have done.—I hope, your Maſter will ſtill "encourage you in his Work, and make "you a Bleſſing to many. My deareſt "Friend, I am much more yours than I can "expreſs, and ſhall remain ſo while I am "*J. G.*"

§. 119. In this Correſpondence I had a farther Opportunity of diſcovering that humble *Reſignation to the Will of* GOD, which made ſo amiable a Part of his Character, and of which I had before ſeen ſo many Inſtances. He ſpeaks, in the *Letter* from which I have juſt been giving an Extract, of the Hope he had expreſſed in a former of ſeeing us again that Winter; and he adds, "To be ſure, it would have been a "great Pleaſure to me: But we poor Mor- "tals form Projects, and the Almighty "Ruler of the Univerſe diſpoſes of all as "he pleaſes. A great many of us were "getting ready for our Return to *England*, "when we received an Order to march to- "wards *Frankfort*, to the great Surprize of "the whole Army, neither can any of us "comprehend what we are to do there; for "there is no Enemy in that Country, the "*French* Army being marched into *Bava-* "*ria*, where I am ſure we cannot follow "them. But it is *the Will of the Lord*; and "*his Will be done!* I deſire to bleſs and "praiſe my Heavenly Father, that I am "*entirely reſigned* to it. It is no Matter "where I go, or what becomes of me, if "that GOD *may be glorified*, in my Life, or "my Death. I ſhould rejoice much to "hear, that all my Friends were equally "reſigned."

§. 120. Th

§. 120. The mention of this Article reminds me of another, relating to the Views which he had of obtaining *a Regiment* for himſelf. He endeavoured to deſerve it by the moſt faithful Services; ſome of them indeed beyond what the Strength of his Conſtitution would well bear: For the Weather in ſome of theſe Marches proved exceeding bad, and yet he would be always at the Head of his People, that he might look to every Thing that concerned them, with the exacteſt Care. This obliged him to neglect the Beginnings of a Feveriſh Illneſs; the natural Conſequence of which was, that it grew very formidable, forc'd a long Confinement upon him, and gave animal Nature a Shock, which it never recovered.

§. 121. In the mean Time, as he had the Promiſe of a Regiment before he quitted *England*, his Friends were continually expecting an Occaſion of congratulating him on having received the Command of one. But ſtill they were diſappointed; and on ſome of them the Diſappointment ſeemed to ſit heavy. As for the *Colonel* himſelf, he ſeemed *quite eaſy* about it; and appeared much greater in that eaſy Situation of Mind, than the higheſt Military Honours and Preferments could have made him. With great Pleaſure do I at this Moment recollect the unaffected Serenity, and even Indifference, with which he expreſſes himſelf upon this Occaſion,

ſion, in a *Letter* to me, dated about the Beginning of *April* 1743. "The Diſappointment of *a Regiment* is nothing to me; for I am ſatisfied, that, had it been for GOD's Glory, I ſhould have had it; and I ſhould have been ſorry to have had it on any other Terms. My Heavenly Father has beſtowed upon me infinitely more, than if He had made me Emperor of the whole World."

§. 122. I find ſeveral parallel Expreſſions in other *Letters*; and thoſe to *his Lady* about the ſame Time were juſt in the ſame Strain. In an Extract from one, which was written from *Aix la Chapelle*, *April* 21, the ſame Year, I meet with theſe Words: "People here imagine, I muſt be ſadly troubled, that I have not got *a Regiment* (for Six out of Seven vacant are now diſpoſed of;) but they are ſtrangely miſtaken, for it has given me no Sort of Trouble. My Heavenly Father *knows what is beſt for me*; and bleſſed and for ever adored be his Name, He has given me an *entire Reſignation* to his Will: Beſides, I don't know that ever I met with any Diſappointment ſince I was a Chriſtian, but it pleaſed GOD to diſcover to me, that it was plainly for my Advantage, by beſtowing *ſomething better* upon me afterwards: Many Inſtances of which I am able to produce; and

" and therefore I ſhould be the greateſt of " Monſters, if I did not *truſt in him.*"

§. 123. I ſhould be guilty of a great Omiſſion, if I were not to add, how remarkable the Event correſponded with his Faith, on this Occaſion. For whereas he had no Intimation, or Expectation, of any Thing more than *a Regiment of Foot*; his Majeſty was pleaſed, out of his great Goodneſs, to give him *a Regiment of Dragoons*, which was then quartered juſt in his own Neighbourhood. And it is properly remarked by the Reverend and worthy Perſon, through whoſe Hand this *Letter* was tranſmitted to me, that, when the *Colonel* thus expreſſed himſelf, he could have no Proſpect of what he afterwards ſo ſoon obtained; as *General Bland*'s Regiment, to which he was advanced, was only vacant on the 19th of *April*, that is, Two Days before the Date of this Letter, when it was impoſſible he ſhould have any Notice of that Vacancy. And it alſo deſerves Obſervation, that ſome few Days after the *Colonel* was thus unexpectedly promoted to the Command of theſe Dragoons, *Lord Cornwallis*'s Regiment of Foot, then in *Flanders*, became vacant: Now, had this happened before his Promotion to *General Bland*'s, *Colonel Gardiner* in all Probability would onlyhave had that Regiment of Foot, and ſo have continued in *Flanders*. When the Affair was iſſued, he informs *Lady Frances* of

of it, in a *Letter* dated from a Village near *Frankfort*, *May* 3, in which he refers to his former of the 21ſt of *April*, obſerving how remarkable it was verified, "in GOD's having given him," (for ſo he expreſſes it, agreeably to the Views he continually maintained of the univerſal Agency of Divine Providence) "what he had no Expectation "of, and what was *ſo much better* than that "which he had miſſed, *a Regiment of Dra-* "*goons* quartered at his own Door."

§. 124. It appeared to him, that by this remarkable Event Providence called him Home. Accordingly, though he had other Preferments offered him in the Army, he choſe to return; and I believe, the more willingly, as he did not expect there would have been any Action. Juſt at this Time it pleaſed GOD to give him an awful Inſtance of the Uncertainty of Human Proſpects and Enjoyments, by that violent *Fever*, which ſeized him at *Ghent* in his Way to *England*; and perhaps the more ſeverely, for the Efforts he made to puſh on his Journey, though he had for ſome Days been much indiſpoſed. It was, I think, one of the firſt Fits of ſevere Illneſs he had ever met with; and he was ready to look upon it, as a ſudden Call into Eternity: But it gave him no painful Alarm in that View. He committed himſelf to the GOD of his Life, and in a few Weeks he was ſo well recovered, as to be capable

capable of purſuing his Journey, though not without Difficulty: And I cannot but think, it might have conduced much to a more perfect Recovery than he ever attained, to have allowed himſelf a longer Repoſe, in order to recruit his exhauſted Strength and Spirits. But there was an Activity in his Temper, not eaſy to be reſtrained; and it was now ſtimulated, not only by a Deſire of ſeeing his Friends, but of being *with his Regiment*; that he might omit nothing in his Power, to regulate their Morals and their Diſcipline, and to form them for Publick Service. Accordingly he paſſed thro' *London* about the Middle of *June* 1743, where he had the Honour of waiting on their Royal Highneſſes *the Prince* and *Princeſs* of *Wales*, and of receiving from both the moſt obliging Tokens of Favour and Eſteem. He arrived at *Northampton* on *Monday* the 21ſt of *June*, and ſpent Part of Three Days here. But the great Pleaſure which his Return and Preferment gave us, was much abated, by obſerving his Countenance ſo ſadly altered, and the many Marks of Languor, and remaining Diſorder, which evidently appeared; ſo that he really looked *Ten Years older* than he had done Ten Months before. I had however a Satisfaction, ſufficient to counterbalance much of the Concern which this Alteration gave me, in a renewed Opportunity of obſerving, indeed more ſenſibly than

ever, in how remarkable a Degree he was dead to the Enjoyments and Views of this Mortal Life. When I congratulated him on the favourable Appearances of Providence for him in the late Event, he briefly told me the remarkable Circumſtances that attended it, with the moſt genuine Impreſſions of Gratitude to GOD for them; but added, "That as *his Account* was increaſed with his "Income, Power, and Influence, and *his* "*Cares* were proportionably increaſed too, "it was as to his own Perſonal Concern "*much the ſame to him*, whether he had re- "mained in his former Station, or been ele- "vated to this; but that if GOD ſhould by "this means honour him, as an Inſtrument "of *doing more Good* than he could otherwiſe "have done, he ſhould rejoice in it."

§. 125. I perceived, that the *near Views* he had taken *of Eternity*, in the Illneſs from which he was then ſo imperfectly recovered, had not in the leaſt alarmed him; but that he would have been entirely willing, had ſuch been the Determination of GOD, to have been *cut ſhort in a foreign Land*, without any earthly Friend near him, and in the midſt of a Journey, undertaken with Hopes and Proſpects ſo pleaſing to Nature; which appeared to me no inconſiderable Evidence of the Strength of his Faith. But we ſhall wonder the leſs at this extraordinary *Reſignation*, if we conſider the joyful and aſſured

Proſpect

Proſpect which he had of an Happineſs infinitely ſuperior beyond the Grave; of which that worthy *Miniſter* of the Church of *Scotland*, who had an Opportunity of converſing with him quickly after his Return, and having the memorable Story of his Converſion from his own Mouth, (as I have hinted above) writes thus in his *Letter* to me, dated *Jan.* 14. 1746-7. "When he came "to review his Regiment at *Linlithgow* in "Summer 1743, after having given me the "wonderful Story as above, he concluded "in Words to this Purpoſe:——Let me die, "whenever it ſhall pleaſe GOD, or where-"ever it ſhall be; *I am ſure*, I ſhall go to the "Manſions of Eternal Glory, and enjoy my "GOD and my Redeemer in Heaven for "ever."

§. 126. While he was with us at this Time, he appeared deeply affected with the ſad State of Things as to Religion and Morals, and ſeemed to apprehend, that the Rod of GOD was hanging over ſo ſinful a Nation. He obſerved a great deal of *Diſaffection*, which the Enemies of the Government had, by a Variety of Artifices, been raiſing in *Scotland* for ſome Years: And the Number of *Jacobites* there, together with the Defenceleſs State in which *our Iſland* then was, with reſpect to the Number of its Forces at Home, (of which he ſpoke at once with great Concern and Aſtoniſhment)

led him to expect an *Invaſion* from *France*, and an Attempt in Favour of the *Pretender*, much ſooner than it happened. I have heard him often ſay, many Years before it came ſo near being accompliſhed, "That a few "Thouſands might have a fair Chance for "marching from *Edinburgh* to *London* un-"controuled, and throw the whole King-"dom into an Aſtoniſhment." And I have great Reaſon to believe, that this was one main Conſideration, which engaged him to make ſuch Haſte to *his Regiment*, then quartered in thoſe Parts; as he imagined there was not a Spot of Ground, where he might be more like to have a Call to expoſe his Life in the Service of his Country; and perhaps, by appearing on a proper Call early in its Defence, be inſtrumental in ſuppreſſing the Beginnings of moſt formidable Miſchief. How rightly he judged in theſe Things, the Event did too evidently ſhew.

§. 127. The Evening before our laſt Separation, as I knew I could not entertain the invaluable Friend who was then my Gueſt more agreeably, I preached *a Sermon* in my own Houſe, with ſome peculiar Reference to his Caſe and Circumſtances, from thoſe ever memorable Words, than which I have never felt any more powerful and more comfortable: *Pſal.* xci. 14, 15, 16. *Becauſe he hath ſet his Love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will ſet him on high,*

high, becauſe he hath known my Name: He ſhall call upon me, and I will anſwer him: I will be with him in Trouble, I will deliver him, and honour him: With long Life (or Length of Days) will I ſatisfy him, and ſhew him my Salvation. This Scripture could not but lead our Meditations to ſurvey the Character of *the Good Man*, as one who ſo *knows the Name of the Bleſſed* GOD, has (ſuch a deep Apprehenſion of the Glories and Perfections of his Nature) as determinately to *ſet his Love upon Him*, to make him the Supreme Object of his moſt ardent and conſtant Affection. And it ſuggeſted the moſt ſublime and animating Hopes to Perſons of ſuch a Character; that their *Prayers* ſhall be always acceptable to GOD; that though they may, and muſt, be called out to their Share in the *Troubles* and Calamities of Life, yet they may aſſure themſelves of the *Divine Preſence* in all; which ſhall iſſue in their *Deliverance*, in their *Exaltation*, ſometimes to diſtinguiſhed Honour and Eſteem among Men, and, it may be, in a *long Courſe* of uſeful and happy Years on Earth; at leaſt, which ſhall undoubtedly end in *ſeeing*, to their perpetual Delight, the compleat *Salvation* of GOD, in a World where they ſhall enjoy *Length of Days for ever and ever*, and employ them all in adoring the great Author of their Salvation and Felicity. It is evident, that theſe natural Thoughts on ſuch a Scrip-

a Scripture were Matters of univerſal Concern. Yet had I known that this was the laſt Time I ſhould ever addreſs *Colonel Gardiner* as a Miniſter of the Goſpel, and had I foreſeen the Scenes through which GOD was about to lead him, I hardly know what Conſiderations I could have ſuggeſted with more peculiar Propriety. The Attention, Elevation, and Delight, with which he heard them, was very apparent; and the Pleaſure which the Obſervation of it gave me, continues to this Moment. And let me be permitted to digreſs ſo far, as to add, that this is indeed the great Support of a *Chriſtian Miniſter*, under the many Diſcouragements and Diſappointments which he meets with, in his Attempts to fix upon the profligate or the thoughtleſs Part of Mankind a deep Senſe of Religious Truth; that there is another Important Part of his Work, in which he may hope to be more generally ſucceſsful; as by plain, artleſs, but ſerious Diſcourſes, the great Principles of Chriſtian Duty and Hope may be nouriſhed and invigorated in Good Men, their Graces watered as at the Root, and their Souls animated, both to perſevere, and improve in Holineſs. And when we are effectually performing ſuch benevolent Offices, ſo well ſuiting our Immortal Natures, to Perſons whoſe Hearts are cemented with ours in the Bonds of the moſt endearing and ſacred Friendſhip, it is too little

little to ſay, it *over-pays* the Fatigue of our Labours; it even *ſwallows up* all Senſe of it, in the moſt rational and ſublime Pleaſure.

§. 128. An Incident occurs to my Mind, which happened that Evening, which, at leaſt for the Oddneſs of it, may deſerve a Place in theſe Memoirs. I had then with me one *Thomas Porter*, a poor, but very honeſt and religious Man, (now living at *Hatfield-Broadoak* in *Eſſex*) who is quite unacquainted with Letters, ſo as not to be able to diſtinguiſh one from another; yet is Maſter of the Contents of the *Bible* in ſo extraordinary a Degree, that he has not only fixed an immenſe Number of *Texts* in his Memory, but, merely by hearing them quoted in Sermons, has regiſtred there the *Chapter* and *Verſe*, in which theſe Paſſages are to be found: This is attended with a marvellous Facility in directing thoſe that can read, to turn to them, and a moſt unaccountable Talent of fixing on ſuch as ſuit almoſt every imaginable Variety of Circumſtances in common Life. There are Two Conſiderations in his Caſe, which make it the more wonderful: The one, that he is a Perſon of a very low Genius, having, beſides a Stammering which makes his Speech almoſt unintelligible to Strangers, ſo wild and awkward a Manner of Behaviour, that he is frequently taken for *an Idiot*, and ſeems in many Things to be indeed ſo: The other, that he grew up to Manhood in a very licentious

tious Courſe of Living, and an entire Ignorance of Divine Things, ſo that all theſe exact Impreſſions on his Memory have been made in his riper Years. I thought it would not be diſagreeable to the *Colonel*, to introduce to him this odd *Phænomenon*, which many Hundreds of People have had a Curioſity to examine: And, among all the ſtrange Things I have ſeen in him, I never remember any which equalled what paſſed on this Occaſion. On hearing the *Colonel's Profeſſion*, and receiving ſome Hints of his *Religious Character*, he ran thro' a vaſt Variety of *Scriptures*, beginning at the *Pentateuch* and going on to the *Revelation*, relating either to the Dependence to be fixed on GOD for the Succeſs of Military Preparations, or to the Inſtances and Promiſes occurring there of his Care of Good Men in the moſt eminent Dangers, or to the Encouragement to deſpiſe Perils and Death, while engaged in a Good Cauſe, and ſupported by the Views of a happy Immortality. I believe, he quoted more than Twenty of theſe Paſſages; and I muſt freely own, that I know not who could have choſe them with greater Propriety. If my Memory do not deceive me, the laſt of this Catalogue was that, from which I afterwards preached on the lamented Occaſion of this great Man's Fall: *Be thou faithful unto Death, and I will give thee a Crown of Life.* We were all aſtoniſhed at ſo remarkable a Fact; and

and I queſtion not, but that many of my Readers will think the Memory of it worthy of being thus preſerved.

§. 129. But to return to my main Subject: The next Day after the Sermon and Converſation of which I have been ſpeaking, I took my laſt Leave of my ineſtimable Friend, after attending him ſome Part of his Way Northward. The firſt Stage of our Journey was to the Cottage of that poor, but very religous Family, which I had Occaſion to mention above, as relieved, and indeed in a great Meaſure ſubſiſted, by his Charity. And nothing could be more delightful, than to obſerve the Condeſcenſion, with which he converſed with theſe his humble Penſioners. We there put up our laſt united *Prayers* together; and he afterwards expreſs'd in the ſtrongeſt Terms I ever heard him uſe on ſuch an Occaſion, the ſingular Pleaſure with which he had joined in them. Indeed it was no ſmall Satisfaction to me, to have an Opportunity of recommending ſuch a valuable Friend to the Divine Protection and Bleſſing, with that particular Freedom, and Enlargement on what was peculiar in his Circumſtances, which hardly any other Situation, unleſs we had been quite alone, could ſo conveniently have admitted. We went from thence to the Table of a Perſon of Diſtinction in the Neighbourhood; where he had an Opportunity of ſhewing, in how

decent and graceful a Manner he could unite the *Chriſtian* and the *Gentleman*, and give Converſation an improving and religious Turn, without violating any of the Rules of polite Behaviour, or ſaying or doing any Thing which looked at all conſtrained or affected. Here we took *our laſt Embrace*, committing each other to the Care of the God of Heaven; and the *Colonel* purſued his Journey to the North, where he ſpent all the Remainder of his Days.

§. 130. The more I reflect upon this Appointment of Providence, the more I diſcern of the Beauty and Wiſdom of it; not only as it led directly to that glorious Period of Life, with which God had determined to honour him, and in which, I think, it becomes all his Friends to rejoice; but alſo, as the *Retirement* on which he entered, could not but have a happy Tendency to favour his more immediate and compleat Preparation for ſo ſpeedy a Remove. To which we may add, that it muſt probably have a very powerful Influence to promote the Intereſts of Religion (incomparably the greateſt of all Intereſts,) among the Members of his own Family; who muſt ſurely edify much by ſuch daily Leſſons as they received from his Lips, when they ſaw them illuſtrated and enforced by ſo admirable an Example, and this for Two compleat Years. It is the more remarkable, as I cannot find from the Memoirs

moirs of his Life in my Hands, that he had ever been *ſo long at Home* ſince he had a Family, or indeed, from his Childhood, ever ſo long at a Time in any one Place.

§. 131, With how clear a Luſtre *his Lamp ſhone*, and with what holy Vigour *his Loins were girded up* in the Service of his GOD, in theſe his latter Days, I learn in Part from the *Letters* of ſeveral excellent Perſons, in the Miniſtry, or in Secular Life, with whom I have ſince converſed or correſponded. And in *his many Letters*, dated from *Bankton* during this Period, I have ſtill farther Evidence, how happy he was, amidſt thoſe Infirmities of Body, which his Tenderneſs for me would ſeldom allow him to mention; for it appears from them, what a daily Intercourſe he kept up with Heaven, and what delightful Communion with GOD crowned his Attendance on *publick Ordinances*, and his ſweet Hours of *devout Retirement*. He mentions his *Sacramental Opportunities* with peculiar Reliſh, crying out as in a holy Rapture, in Reference to one and another of them, "Oh "how gracious a Maſter do we ſerve! How "pleaſant is his Service! How rich the En-"tertainments of his Love! Yet, oh how "poor and cold, are our Services!"—But I will not multiply Quotations of this Sort, after thoſe I have given above, which may be a ſufficient *Specimen* of many more in the ſame Strain. This Hint may ſuffice to ſhew,

that the ſame Ardor of Soul held out in a great Meaſure to the laſt; and indeed it ſeems, that towards the Cloſe of Life, like the Flame of a Lamp almoſt expiring, it ſometimes exerted an unuſual Blaze.

§. 132. He ſpent much of his Time at *Bankton* in *Religious Solitude*; and one moſt intimately converſant with him aſſures me, that the Traces of that delightful Converſe with God which he enjoyed in it, might eaſily be diſcerned in that ſolemn yet chearful Countenance, with which he often came out of his Cloſet. Yet his Exerciſes there muſt ſometimes have been very mournful, conſidering the *melancholy Views* which he had of the State of our *Publick Affairs*. "I "ſhould be glad," ſays he (in a *Letter* which he ſent me, about the Cloſe of the Year, 1743.) "to hear what wiſe and good "People among you think of the preſent "Circumſtances of Things. For my own "Part, though I thank God, I fear nothing "*for myſelf*, my Apprehenſions *for the Pub-* "*lick* are very gloomy, conſidering the de- "plorable Prevalency of almoſt all Kinds of "Wickedneſs amongſt us, the natural Con- "ſequence of the Contempt of the Goſpel. "I am daily offering my Prayers to God "for this ſinful Land of ours, over which "his Judgments ſeem to be gathering; and "my Strength is ſometimes ſo exhauſted "with thoſe ſtrong Cries and Tears, which

"I pour

" I pour out before GOD on this Occaſion, " that I am hardly able to ſtand when I " ariſe from my Knees." If we have many remaining *to ſtand in the Breach* with equal Fervency, I hope, crying as our Provocations are, GOD will ſtill be *intreated for us*, and ſave us.

§. 133. Moſt of the *other Letters* I had the Pleaſure of receiving from him after our laſt Separation, are either filled, like thoſe of former Years, with tender Expreſſions of affectionate Solicitude for my Domeſtick Comfort and Publick Uſefulneſs, or relate to the *Writings* I publiſhed during this Time, or to the Affairs of *his Eldeſt Son* then under my Care. But theſe are Things, which are by no means of a Nature to be communicated here, It is enough to remark in the general, that the *Chriſtian* was ſtill mingled with all the Care of the *Friend*, and the *Parent*.

§. 134. But I think it incumbent upon me to obſerve, that during this Time, and ſome preceeding Years, his Attention, ever wakeful to ſuch Concerns, was much engaged by ſome *Religious Appearances*, which happened about this Time, both in *England* and *Scotland*; with Regard to which ſome may be curious to know his Sentiments. He communicated them to me with the moſt unreſerved Freedom; and I cannot apprehend myſelf under any Engagements to conceal

conceal them, as I am perſuaded that it will be no Prejudice to his Memory that they ſhould be publickly known.

§. 135. It was from *Colonel Gardiner*'s Pen that I received the firſt Notice of that ever memorable Scene which was opened at *Cambuſlang* under the Miniſtry of the Reverend Mr. *Mac-Culloch*, in the Month of *February*, 1741-2. He communicated to me the Copy of *Two Letters* from that eminently favoured Servant of God, giving an Account of that *extraordinary Succeſs*, which had within a few Days accompanied his Preaching; when, as I remember, in a little more than a Fortnight *a Hundred and Thirty Souls*, who had before continued in long Inſenſibility under the faithful Preaching of the Goſpel, were *awakened on a ſudden* to attend to it, as if it had been a New Revelation brought down from Heaven, and atteſted by as aſtoniſhing Miracles as ever were wrought by *Peter* or *Paul*; tho' they heard it only from a Perſon, under whoſe Miniſtry they had ſate for ſeveral Years. Struck with a Power and Majeſty in the Word of God, which they had never felt before, they crouded his Houſe Night and Day, making their Applications to him for Spiritual Direction and Aſſiſtance, with an Earneſtneſs and Solicitude, which Floods of Tears and Cries, that ſwallowed up their own Words and his, could not ſufficiently expreſs. The *Colonel* mentioned this at firſt

to

to me, "as Matter of Eternal Praiſe, which "he knew would rejoice my very Soul: And when he ſaw it ſpread in the Neighbouring Parts, and obſerved the glorious Reformation which it produced in the Lives of great Multitudes, and the abiding Fruits of it for ſucceeding Months and Years, it increaſed and confirmed his Joy. But the Facts relating to this Matter have been laid before the World in ſo authentic a Manner, and the *Agency of Divine Grace in them* has been ſo rationaly vindicated, and ſo pathetically repreſented, in what the Reverend and judicious Mr. *Webſter* has written upon that Subject; that it is altogether ſupefluous for me to add any Thing farther than my hearty Prayers, that the Work may be as extenſive, as it was apparently glorious and Divine.

§. 136. It was with great Pleaſure that he received any Intelligence of a like Kind from *England*; whether the *Clergy* of the Eſtabliſhed Church, or *Diſſenting Miniſters*, whether our own Countrymen, or Foreigners, were the Inſtruments of it. And whatever Weakneſſes or Errors might mingle themſelves with valuable Qualities in ſuch as were active in ſuch a Work, he appeared to love and honour them, in Proportion to the Degree he ſaw Reaſon to believe, their Hearts were devoted to the Service of CHRIST, and their Attempts owned and ſucceeded by him.

I re-

I remember, that mentioning one of theſe Gentlemen, who had been remarkably ſucceſsful in his Miniſtry, and ſeemed to have met with ſome very unkind Uſage, he ſays, "I had rather be *that deſpiſed perſecuted* "*Man*, to be an Inſtrument in the Hand "of the Spirit in converting ſo many Souls, "and building up ſo many in their Holy "Faith, than I would be Emperor of the "whole World." Yet this ſteady and judicious Chriſtian (for ſuch he moſt aſſuredly was) at the ſame Time that he eſteemed a Man for his good Intention and his worthy Qualities, did not ſuffer himſelf to be hurried away into all the Singularity of his Sentiments, or to admire his Imprudences or Exceſſes. On the contrary, he ſaw and lamented that Artifice, which the great *Father of Fraud* has ſo long and ſo ſucceſsfully been practiſing; who, like the Enemies of *Iſrael*, when he cannot entirely prevent the Building of God's Temple, does, as it were, offer his Aſſiſtance to carry on the Work, that he may thereby get the moſt effectual Opportunities of obſtructing it. The *Colonel* often expreſſed his Aſtoniſhment at the *wide Extreams*, into which ſome, whom on the whole he thought very worthy Men, were permitted to run in many Doctrinal and Speculative Points; and diſcerned how evidently it appeared from hence, that we cannot argue the *Truth* of any Doctrine from the

the *Succeſs* of the Preacher; ſince this would be a Demonſtration, which might equally prove both Parts of a Contradiction. Yet when he obſerved, that an high Regard to the Atonement and Righteouſneſs of CHRIST, and to the Free Grace of GOD in him, exerted by the Operation of the Divine SPIRIT, was generally *common to all* who had been peculiarly ſucceſsful in the Converſion and Reformation of Men, (how widely ſoever their Judgments might differ in other Points, and how warmly ſoever they might oppoſe each other in Conſequence of that Diverſity;) it tended greatly to confirm his Faith in *theſe Principles*, as well as to open his Heart in Love to *all of every Denomination*, who maintained an affectionate Regard to them. And tho' what he remarked as to the Conduct and Succeſs of *Miniſters* of the moſt oppoſite Strains of Preaching, confirmed him in theſe Sentiments; yet he always eſteemed and loved Virtuous and Benevolent Men, even where he thought them moſt miſtaken in the Notions they formed of Religion, or in the Methods by which they attempted to ſerve it.

§. 137. While I thus repreſent what all who knew him muſt ſoon have obſerved of *Colonel Gardiner*'s affectionate Regard to theſe peculiar Doctrines of our holy Religion, it is neceſſary that I ſhould alſo in-

form my Reader, that it was not his Judgment, that the Attention of *Miniſters* or their *Hearers* ſhould be *wholly ingroſſed* by theſe, excellent as they are; but that *all the Parts* of the Scheme of Truth and Duty ſhould be regarded in their due Connection and Proportion. Far from that diſtempered Taſte which can bear nothing but Cordials, it was his deliberate Judgment, that *the Law* ſhould be preached, as well as *the Goſpel*; and hardly any Thing gave him greater Offence, than the irreverend Manner in which ſome, who have been ignorantly extolled as the moſt zealous *Evangelical Preachers*, have ſometimes been tempted to ſpeak of the former; much indeed to the Scandal of all conſiſtent and judicious Chriſtians. He delighted to be inſtructed in *his Duty*, and to hear much of the inward Exerciſes of the Spiritual and Divine Life: And he always wiſhed, ſo far as I could obſerve, to have theſe Topicks treated in a *Rational* as well as a *Spiritual* Manner, with Solidity and Order of Thought, with Perſpicuity and Weight of Expreſſion; as well knowing, that *Religion* is a moſt *reaſonable Service*; that GOD has not choſen *Idiots* or *Lunaticks* as the Inſtruments, or *Nonſenſe* as the Means, of building up his Church; and that tho' the Charge of *Enthuſiaſm* is often fixed on Chriſtianity and its Miniſters, in a wild, undeſerved, and indeed (on the whole) *Enthuſiaſtical*

thuſiaſtical Manner, by ſome of the loudeſt or moſt ſolemn *Pretenders to Reaſon*, yet there is really ſuch a Thing as *Enthuſiaſm*, againſt which it becomes the true Friends of the Revelation to be diligently on their Guard; leſt Chriſtianity, inſtead of being exalted, ſhould be greatly corrupted and debaſed, and all Manner of Abſurdity, both in Doctrine and Practice, introduced by Methods, which (like *Perſecution*) throw Truth and Falſhood on a Level, and render the groſſeſt Errors at once more plauſible, and more incurable. He had too much Candour and Equity, to fix *general Charges* of this Nature; but he was really (and I think not vainly) apprehenſive, that the *Emiſſaries* and Agents of *the moſt corrupt Church* that ever diſhonoured the Chriſtian Name, (by which, it will eaſily be underſtood, I mean that of *Rome*) might very poſſibly inſinuate themſelves into Societies, to which they could no otherwiſe have Acceſs, and make their Advantage of that total Reſignation of the Underſtanding, and Contempt of Reaſon and Learning, which nothing but Ignorance, Delirium, or Knavery, can dictate, to lead Men blindfold whether it pleaſed, till it ſet them down at the Foot of an Altar, where *Tranſubſtantiation* itſelf was conſecrated.

§. 138. I know not where I can more properly introduce another Part of the *Colo-*

nel's Character, which, obvious as it was, I have not yet touched upon; I mean, *his Tenderneſs* to thoſe who were under any *Spiritual Diſtreſs*; wherein he was indeed *an Example to Miniſters*, in a Duty more peculiarly theirs. I have ſeen many amiable Inſtances of this myſelf, and I have been informed of many others: One of which happened about the Time of that *Awakening* in the Weſtern Parts of *Scotland*, which I touched upon above; when the Reverend *Mr. M'Laurin* of *Glaſgow* found Occaſion to witneſs to the great Propriety, Judgment, and Felicity of Manner, with which he addreſſed Spiritual Conſolation to an afflicted Soul, who applied to him, at a Time when Mr. *M'Laurin* had not an Opportunity immediately to give Audience to the Caſe. And indeed as long ago as the Year 1726, I find him writing to a Friend in a Strain of *Tenderneſs* in this Regard, which might well have become the moſt affectionate and experienced Paſtor. He there congratulates him on ſome *Religious Enjoyments* lately received, (in part, it ſeems, by his Means,) when among others he has this modeſt Expreſſion: "If I have "been made any Way the Means of doing "you Good, give the whole Glory to GOD; "for He has been willing to ſhew, that *the* "*Power* was entirely *of himſelf*, ſince he "has been pleaſed to make Uſe of *ſo very* "*weak an Inſtrument*." In the ſame *Letter* he

he admoniſhes his Friend, that he ſhould not be too much ſurprized, if after having been (as he expreſſes it) *upon the Mount*, he ſhould be brought *into the Valley* again; and reminds him, that "we live by Faith, and "not by ſenſible Aſſurance," repreſenting, that there are ſome ſuch full Communications from God, as ſeem almoſt to ſwallow up the Actings of Faith, from whence they take their Riſe: "Whereas when a Chri-"ſtian who *walks in Darkneſs, and ſees no* "*Light*, will yet *hang* (as it were) on the "Report of an abſent *JESUS*, and," as one expreſſes it, in Alluſion to the Story of *Jacob and Joſeph*, "can put himſelf as on *the* "*Chariot* of the Promiſes, to be borne on to "Him, *whom now he ſees not*; there may "be ſublimer and more acceptable Actings "of a pure and ſtrong Faith, than in Mo-"ments which afford the Soul a much more "rapturous Delight." This is the Subſtance of what he ſays in this excellent *Letter*. Some of the Phraſes made Uſe of might not perhaps be intelligible to ſeveral of my Readers, for which Reaſon I do not exactly tranſcribe them all: But this is plainly and fully his Meaning, and moſt of the Words are his own. The Sentiment is ſurely very juſt and important; and happy would it be for many excellent Perſons, who thro' wrong Notions of the Nature of *Faith* (which was never more miſrepreſented, than now among ſome,)

ſome,) are perplexing themſelves with moſt groundleſs Doubts and Scruples, if it were more generally underſtood, admitted, and conſidered.

§. 139. An endeared Friend, who was moſt intimately converſant with the *Colonel* during the Two laſt Years of his Life, has favoured me with an Account of ſome little Circumſtances relating to him; which I eſteem as precious Fragments, by which the conſiſtent Tenor of his Character may be farther illuſtrated. I ſhall therefore inſert them here, without being very ſolicitous as to the Order in which they are introduced.

§. 140. He perceived himſelf evidently in a very declining State from his firſt Arrival in *Britain*, and ſeemed to entertain a fixed Apprehenſion, that he ſhould continue but a little while longer in Life. "He expected "Death," ſays my good Correſpondent, "and was delighted with the Proſpect," which did not grow leſs amiable by a nearer Approach. The *Word of GOD*, with which he had as intimate an Acquaintance as moſt Men I ever knew, and on which (eſpecially on the *New Teſtament,*) I have heard him make many very judicious and accurate Remarks, was ſtill *his daily Study*; and it furniſhed him with Matter of *frequent Converſation*, much to the Edification and Comfort of thoſe that were about him. It was recollected, that among other Paſſages he had lately

lately ſpoken of the following, as having made a deep Impreſſion on his Mind: *My Soul, wait thou only upon GOD!* He would repeat it again and again, *Only, Only, Only!* So plainly did he ſee, and ſo deeply did he feel, the Vanity of Creature Confidences and Expectations. With the ſtrongeſt Atteſtation would he often mention thoſe Words in *Iſaiah*, as verified by long Experience: *Thou wilt keep him in perfect Peace, whoſe Mind is ſtaid on thee; becauſe he truſteth in thee.* And with peculiar Satisfaction would he utter theſe heroick Words in *Habakkuk*, which he found Armour of Proof againſt every Fear and every Contingency: *Though the Fig-tree ſhall not bloſſom, neither ſhall Fruit be in the Vines; the Labour of the Olive ſhall fail, and the Fields ſhall yield no Meat; the Flocks ſhall be cut off from the Fold, and there ſhall be no Herd in the Stalls: Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the GOD of my Salvation.* The cxlvth *Pſalm* was alſo ſpoken of by him with great Delight, and *Dr. Watts*'s Verſion of it; as well as ſeveral other of that excellent Perſon's Poetical Compoſures. My Friend, who tranſmits to me this Account, adds the following Words; which I deſire to inſert with the deepeſt Sentiments of unfeigned Humility and Self-Abaſement before God, as moſt unworthy the Honour of contributing in the leaſt Degree to the Joys and Graces of one ſo much my Superior

Superior in every Part of the Chriſtian Character. "As the Joy with which Good Men "ſee the happy Fruits of their Labours, "makes a Part of the *preſent Reward* of the "Servants of God and the Friends of Jeſus, "it muſt not be omitted, even in a *Letter* "*to you*, that your *Spiritual Hymns* were "among his moſt delightful and Soul-im-"proving Repaſts; particularly thoſe, on "*Beholding Tranſgreſſors with Grief*, and "*Chriſt's Meſſage*." What is added concerning my Book of *the Riſe and Progreſs of Religion*, and the Terms in which he expreſſed his Eſteem of it, I cannot ſuffer to paſs my Pen; only deſire moſt ſincerely to bleſs God, that eſpecially by the *laſt Chapters* of that Treatiſe, I had an Opportunity at ſo great a Diſtance of exhibiting ſome Offices of Chriſtian Friendſhip to this excellent Perſon, in the cloſing Scenes of Life; which it would have been my greateſt Joy to have performed in Perſon, had Providence permitted me then to have been near him.

§. 141. The former of thoſe *Hymns* my Correſpondent mentions, as having been ſo agreeable to *Colonel Gardiner*, I have given the Reader above, at the End of *Sect.* 101. The latter, which is called *Chriſt's Meſſage*, took its Riſe from *Luke* iv. 18, *& ſeq.* and is as follows.

I.

I.

Hark the glad Sound! The Saviour comes,
The Saviour promis'd long?
Let ev'ry Heart prepare a Throne,
And ev'ry Voice a Song.

II.

On him the Spirit largely pour'd
Exerts its Sacred Fire:
Wiſdom, and Might, and Zeal, and Love,
His holy Breaſt inſpire.

III.

He comes, the Priſoners to releaſe
In Satan's Bondage held:
The Gates of Braſs before him burſt,
The Iron Fetters yield.

IV.

He comes, from thickeſt Films of Vice
To clear the Mental Ray,
And on the Eye-balls of the Blind
To pour Celeſtial Day *.

V.

He comes, the broken Heart to bind,
The bleeding Soul to cure;
And with the Treaſures of his Grace
T' inrich the humble Poor,

* This *Stanza* is moſtly borrowed from *Mr. Pope*.

VI.

His Silver Trumpets publiſh loud
The *Jub'lee* of the Lord;
Our Debts are all remitted now,
Our Heritage reſtor'd.

VII.

Our glad *Hoſannahs*, Prince of Peace,
Thy Welcome ſhall proclaim;
And Heav'n's Eternal Arches ring
With thy beloved Name.

§. 142. There is one *Hymn* more I ſhall beg Leave to add, plain as it is, which *Colonel Gardiner* has been heard to mention with particular Regard, as expreſſing the inmoſt Sentiments of his Soul; and they were undoubtedly ſo, in the laſt rational Moments of his expiring Life. It is called, CHRIST *precious to the Believer*; and was compoſed to be ſung after a Sermon on 1 *Pet.* ii. 7.

I.

JESUS! I love thy charming Name,
'Tis Muſick to my Ear:
Fain would I ſound it out ſo loud,
That Earth and Heav'n ſhould hear.

II.

II.

Yes, thou art precious to my Soul,
My Tranſport and my Truſt:
Jewels to Thee are gaudy Toys,
And Gold is ſordid Duſt.

III.

All my capacious Pow'rs can wiſh,
In Thee moſt richly meet:
Nor to my Eyes is Life ſo dear,
Nor Friendſhip half ſo ſweet.

IV.

Thy Grace ſtill dwells upon my Heart,
And ſheds its Fragrance there;
The nobleſt Balm of all its Wounds,
The Cordial of its Care.

V.

I'll ſpeak the Honours of thy Name,
With my laſt lab'ring Breath;
Then ſpeechleſs claſp thee in my Arms,
The Antidote of Death.

§. 143. Thoſe who were intimate with *Colonel Gardiner* muſt have obſerved, how ready he was to give a *Devotional Turn* to any Subject that occurred. And in particular, the Spiritual and Heavenly Diſpoſition of his Soul diſcovered itſelf in the Reflection

and Improvements which he made, when *reading Hiſtory*; in which he took a great deal of Pleaſure, as Perſons remarkable for their Knowledge of Mankind, and Obſervation of Providence, generally do. I have an Inſtance of this before me, which, tho' too natural to be at all ſurprizing, will I dare ſay be pleaſing to the devout Mind. He had juſt been reading, in *Rollin's* Extract from *Xenophon*, the Anſwer which the *Lady* of *Tigranes* made, when all the Company were extolling *Cyrus*, and expreſſing the Admiration with which his Appearance and Behaviour ſtruck them; the Queſtion being asked her, What ſhe thought of him? She anſwered, *I don't know, I did not obſerve him.* On what then, ſaid one of the Company, did you fix your Attention? *On him*, replied ſhe, (referring to the generous Speech which her Husband had juſt made, *who ſaid he would give a Thouſand Lives to ranſom my Liberty.*) "Oh," cried the *Colonel* when reading it, "how ought we to fix our Eyes "and Hearts *on Him*, who not in Offer, "but in Reality, *gave his own precious Life* "to ranſom us from the moſt dreadful Sla-"very, and from Eternal Deſtruction!" But this is only one Inſtance among a thouſand. His Heart was ſo habitually ſet upon Divine Things, and he had ſuch a permanent and overflowing Senſe of the Love of CHRIST, that he could not forbear connecting ſuch Reflections,

Reflections, with a Multitude of more distant Occasions occurring in daily Life, where less advanced Christians would not have thought of them: And thus, like our Great Master, he made *every little Incident* a Source of Devotion, and an Instrument of holy Zeal.

§. 144. Enfeebled as his Constitution was, he was still intent on *improving his Time* to some valuable Purposes: And when his Friends expostulated with him, that he gave his Body *so little Rest*, he used to answer, "It will rest long enough in the Grave."

§. 145. The *July* before his Death, he was persuaded to take a Journey to *Scarborough* for the Recovery of his Health; from which he was at least encouraged to expect some little Revival. After this he had Thoughts of going to *London*, and designed to have spent Part of *September* at *Northampton*. The Expectation of this was mutually agreeable; but Providence saw fit to disconcert the Scheme. His Love for his Friends in these Parts occasioned him, to express some Regret on his being *commanded back*: And I am pretty confident, from the Manner in which he expressed himself in one of his *last Letters* to me, that he had some more important Reasons for wishing an Opportunity of making *a London Journey* just at that Crisis; which, the Reader will remember, was before the *Rebellion* broke out. But as Providence determined it otherwise,

he

he acquieſced; and I am well ſatisfied, that could he have diſtinctly foreſeen the approaching Event, ſo far as it concerned his own Perſon, he would have eſteemed it the happieſt Summons he ever received. While he was a *Scarborough*, I find by a *Letter* dated from thence, *July* 26, 1745, that he had been informed of the Gaiety which ſo unſeaſonably prevailed at *Edinburgh*, where great Multitudes were then ſpending their Time in *Balls*, *Aſſemblies*, and *Plays*, little mindful of the Rod of GOD which was then hanging over them; on which Occaſion he hath this Expreſſion: "I am greatly "ſurprized, that the People of *Edinburgh* "ſhould be employed in ſuch *fooliſh Diver-* "*ſions*, when our Situation is at preſent more "melancholy than ever I ſaw it in my Life. "But there is one Thing which I am very "ſure of, that comforts me, *viz.* that it "ſhall *go well with the Righteous*, come "what will."

§. 146. Quickly after his *Return Home*, the Flame burſt out, and his Regiment was ordered to *Stirling*. It was in the Caſtle there, that *his Lady* and *eldeſt Daughter* enjoyed the laſt happy Hours of his Company: and I think, it was about Ten or Twelve Days before his Death, that he parted from them there. A remarkable Circumſtance attended *that Parting*, which hath been touched upon by ſurviving Friends in more than

than one of their *Letters* to me. His *Lady* was ſo affected when ſhe took her laſt Leave of him, that ſhe could not forbear burſting out into a Flood of Tears, with other Marks of unuſual Emotion. And when he asked her the Reaſon, ſhe urged the Apprehenſion ſhe had of loſing ſuch an invaluable Friend, amidſt the Dangers to which he was then called out, as a very ſufficient Apology. Upon which ſhe took particular Notice, that whereas he had generally comforted her on ſuch Occaſions, by pleading with her that remarkable Hand of Providence, which had ſo frequently in former Inſtances been exerted for his Preſervation, and that in the greateſt Extremity, he ſaid nothing of it now; but only replied, in his Sententious Manner, "We have an Eternity to ſpend "together."

§. 147. That Heroick *Contempt of Death*, which had often diſcovered itſelf in the midſt of former Dangers, was manifeſted now in his Diſcourſe with ſeveral of his moſt intimate Friends. I have reſerved for this Place one genuine Expreſſion of it many Years before, which I thought might be mentioned with ſome Advantage here. In *July*, 1725, he had been ſent to ſome Place, not far from *Hamilton*, to quell *a Mutiny* among ſome of our Troops. I know not the particular Occaſion; but I remember to have heard him mention it as ſo fierce a one, that he

he ſcarce ever apprehended himſelf in a more hazardous Circumſtance. Yet he quelled it, by his Preſence alone, and the Expoſtulations he uſed; evidently *putting his Life into their Hands* to do it. The Particulars of the Story ſtruck me much; but I do not ſo exactly remember them, as to venture to relate them here. I only obſerve, that in a *Letter* dated *July* 16, that Year, which I have now before me, and which evidently refers to this Event, he writes thus: "I "have been very buſy, hurried about from "Place to Place; but, Bleſſed be GOD, all "is over without Bloodſhed. And pray let "me ask, What made you ſhew ſo much "Concern *for me* in your laſt? Were you "afraid, I ſhould get to Heaven before you? "Or can *any Evil* befal thoſe, who are *Fol-* "*lowers of that which is good?* *" §. 148.

* I doubt not, but this will remind ſome of my Readers of that noble Speech of *Zuinglius*, when (according to the Uſage of that Country) attending his Flock to a Battle in which their Religion and Liberties were all at Stake, on his receiving a mortal Wound by a Bullet of which he ſoon expired, while his Friends were in all the firſt Aſtoniſhment of Grief, he bravely ſaid as he was dying, "*Eccuid* "*hoc Infortunii?* Is this to be reckoned a Misfortune?" How many of our *Deiſts* would have celebrated ſuch a Sentence, if it had come from the Lips of an *antient Roman*? Strange, that the Name of CHRIST ſhould be ſo odious, that the brighteſt Virtues of his Followers ſhould be deſpiſed for his Sake! But ſo it is; and ſo our Maſter told us, it would be: And our Faith in this Connection confirmed by thoſe, that ſtrive moſt to overthrow it.

§. 148. And as theſe were his Sentiments in the Vigour of his Days, ſo neither did declining Years and the Infirmities of a broken Conſtitution on the one Hand, nor any Deſires of enjoying the Honours and Profits of ſo high a Station, or (what was much more to him) the Converſe of the moſt affectionate of Wives, and ſo many amiable Children and Friends on the other, enervate his Spirits in the leaſt: But, as he had in former Years often expreſſed it to me and ſeveral others as his Deſire, "That if it were the Will "of GOD, he might have ſome honourable "Call to *ſacrifice his Life* in Defence of Re-"ligion, and the Liberties of his Country;" ſo when it appeared to him moſt probable that he might be called to it immediately, he met the Summons with the greateſt Readineſs. This appears in Part from a *Letter* which he wrote to the Reverend *Mr. Adams* of *Falkirk*, juſt as he was on marching from *Stirling*, which was only eight Days before his Death: "The *Rebels* (ſays he) are ad-"vancing to croſs the *Firth*; but I truſt in "the Almighty GOD, who *doth whatſoever* "*he pleaſes, in the Armies of Heaven, and* "*among the Inhabitants of the Earth.*" And the ſame Gentleman tells me, that a few Days after the Date of this, he marched thro' *Falkirk* with his Regiment; and tho' he was then in ſo languiſhing a State, that he needed his Aſſiſtance *as a Secretary* to

write for ſome Reinforcement, which might put it in his Power to make a Stand (as he was very deſirous to have done) he expreſſed a moſt genuine and noble *Contempt of Life*, when to be expoſed in the Defence of a worthy Cauſe.

§. 149. Theſe Sentiments wrought in him to the laſt, in the moſt effectual Manner; and he ſeemed for a while to have infuſed them into the *Regiment* which he commanded: For they expreſſed ſuch a Spirit in their March from *Stirling*, that I am aſſured the *Colonel* was obliged to exert all his Authority to prevent their making Incurſions on the *Rebel Army*, which then lay very near them; and had it been thought proper to ſend him the Reinforcement he requeſted, none can ſay what the Conſequence might have been. But he was ordered to march as faſt as poſſible, to meet *Sir John Cope*'s Forces at *Dunbar*; which he did: And that *haſty Retreat*, in Concurrence with the News which they ſoon after received of the Surrender of *Edinburgh* to the *Rebels* (as there is great Reaſon to believe by the Treachery of a few, in Oppoſition to the Judgment of by far the greater and better Part of the Inhabitants) ſtruck a Pannick into both the Regiments of *Dragoons*, which became viſible in ſome very apparent and remarkable Circumſtances in their Behaviour, which I forbear to relate.

This

This affected *Colonel Gardiner* ſo much, that on the *Thurſday* before the fatal Action at *Preſton-Pans*, he intimated to an *Officer* of conſiderable Rank and Note (from whom I had it by a very ſure Channel of Conveyance) that he expected the Event would be, as in Fact it was. In this View, there is all imaginable Reaſon to believe, he had formed his Reſolution as to his own perſonal Conduct, which was, "That he would not "in Caſe of the Flight of thoſe under his "Command, retreat with them:" By which, as it ſeemed, he was reaſonably apprehenſive, he might have *ſtain'd the Honour* of his former Services, and have given ſome *Occaſion for the Enemy to have ſpoken reproachfully*. He much rather choſe, if Providence gave him the Call, to leave in his Death an Example of Fidelity and Bravery, which might very probably be (as in Fact it ſeems indeed to have been) of much greater Importance to his Country, than any other Service, which, in the few Days of remaining Life, he could expect to render it. I conclude theſe to have been his Views, not only from what I knew of his general Character and Temper, but likewiſe from ſome Intimations which he gave to a very worthy Perſon from *Edinburgh*, who viſited him the Day before the Action; to whom he ſaid, "I cannot "influence the Conduct of others, as I "could wiſh; but I have *one Life* to ſacri-

" fice to my Country's Safety, and I ſhall " not ſpare it;" or Words to that Effect.

§. 150. I have heard ſuch a Multitude of inconſiſtent Reports of the Circumſtances of *Colonel Gardiner*'s Death, that I had almoſt deſpaired of being able to give my Reader any particular Satisfaction concerning ſo intereſting a Scene. But by a happy Accident I have very lately had an Opportunity of being exactly informed of the Whole, by that brave Man *Mr. John Forſter*, his faithful Servant (and worthy of the Honour of ſerving ſuch a Maſter) whom I had ſeen with him at my Houſe ſome Years before. He attended him in his laſt Hours, and gave me the Narration at large; which he would be ready, if it were requiſite, to atteſt upon Oath. From his Mouth I wrote it down with the utmoſt Exactneſs, and could eaſily believe, from the genuine and affectionate Manner in which he related the Particulars, that according to his own ſtriking Expreſſion, " His Eye and his Heart were always upon " his honoured Maſter during the whole " Time." *

§. 151.

* Juſt as I am putting the laſt Hand to theſe Memoirs, *March* 2. 1746-7, I have met with a Corporal in *Colonel Laſcelles*'s Regiment, who was alſo an Eye-witneſs to what happened at *Preſton-pans* on the Day of the Battle, and the Day before: And the Account he has given me of ſome memorable Particulars is ſo exactly agreeable to that which I received from *Mr. Forſter*, that it would much corroborate his Teſtimony,

§. 151. On *Friday*, *September* 20, (the Day before the Battle which tranſmitted him to his immortal Crown) the *Colonel* drew up his Regiment in the Afternoon, and rode thro' all their Ranks; addreſſing them at once in the moſt reſpectful and animating Manner, both as Soldiers, and as Chriſtians, to engage them to exert themſelves courageouſly in the Service of their Country, and to neglect nothing that might have a Tendency to prepare them for whatever Event might happen. They ſeemed much affected with the Addreſs, and expreſſed a very ardent Deſire of *attacking the Enemy immediately*: A Deſire, in which he and another very gallant *Officer* of diſtinguiſhed Rank, Dignity, and Character both for Bravery and Conduct would gladly have gratified them, if it had been in the Power of either. He earneſtly preſs'd it on the *Commanding Officer*, both as the Soldiers were then in better Spirits, than it could be ſuppoſed they would be, after having paſſed the Night under Arms; and alſo as the Circumſtance of making an Attack would be ſome Encouragement to them, and probably ſome Terror to the Enemy, who would have had the Diſadvantage of ſtanding on the Defence: A Diſadvantage with which thoſe *wild Barbarians* (for ſuch moſt of them were) perhaps

if there were not ſo many other Conſiderations to render it convincing.

perhaps would have been more ſtruck than better diſciplined Troops; eſpecially, when they fought againſt the Laws of their Country too. He alſo apprehended, that by marching to meet them, ſome Advantage might have been ſecured with Regard to the Ground; with which, it is natural to imagine, he muſt have been perfectly acquainted, as it lay juſt at his own Door, and he had rode over it ſo many hundred Times. When I mention theſe Things, I do not pretend to be capable of judging, how far this Advice was on the whole *right*. A Variety of Circumſtances, to me unknown, might make it otherwiſe. It is certain however, that it was *brave*. But it was over-ruled in this Reſpect, as it alſo was in the Diſpoſition of the *Cannon*, which he would have had planted in the Centre of our ſmall Army, rather than juſt before his Regiment, which was in the Right Wing; where he was apprehenſive, that the Horſes, which had not been in any Engagement before, might be thrown into ſome Diſorder by the Diſcharge ſo very near them. He urged this the more, as he thought the Attack of the *Rebels* might probably be made on the Centre of *the Foot*; where he knew there were ſome brave Men, on whoſe ſtanding he thought under GOD the Succeſs of the Day depended. When he found, that he could not carry either of theſe Points, nor ſome others, which out of

Regard

Regard to the common Safety he inſiſted upon with ſome unuſual Earneſtneſs, he dropped ſome Intimations of the Conſequences which he apprehended, and which did in Fact follow; and ſubmitting to Providence, ſpent the Remainder of the Day in making as good a Diſpoſition, as Circumſtances would allow †.

§. 152. He continued all Night under Arms, wrapped up in his Cloak, and generally ſheltered under a Rick of Barley, which happened to be in the Field. About Three in the Morning, he called his Domeſtick Servants to him, of which there were Four in waiting. He diſmiſſed Three of them, with moſt affectionate Chriſtian Advice, and ſuch ſolemn Charges relating to the Performance of their Duty and the Care of their Souls, as ſeemed plainly to intimate, that he apprehended it at leaſt very probable, he was

† Several of theſe Circumſtances have ſince been confirmed by the concurrent Teſtimony of another credible Perſon, *Mr. Robert Douglas*, (now a Surgeon in the Navy) who was a Volunteer at *Edinburgh* juſt before the *Rebels* entred the Place; who ſaw *Colonel Gardiner* come from *Haddington* to the Field of Battle the Day before the Action in a Chaiſe, being (as from that Circumſtance he ſuppoſed) in ſo weak a State that he could not well endure the Fatigue of riding on Horſeback. He obſerved *Colonel Gardiner* in Diſcourſe with ſeveral *Officers*, the Evening before the Engagement; at which Time, it was afterwards reported, he gave his Advice to *attack the Rebels*: And when it was overruled, he afterwards ſaw the *Colonel* walk by himſelf in a very penſive Manner.

was taken his laſt Farewell of them. There is great Reaſon to believe, that he ſpent the little Remainder of the Time, which could not be much above an Hour, in thoſe devout Exerciſes of Soul, which had ſo long been habitual to him, and to which ſo many Circumſtances did then concur to call him. The Army was alarmed by Break of Day, by the Noiſe of the *Rebels* Approach, and the Attack was made before Sun-riſe; yet when it was light enough to diſcern what paſſed. As ſoon as the Enemy came within Gun-ſhot, they made a furious Fire; and it is ſaid, that the *Dragoons* which conſtituted the Left Wing, immediately fled. The *Colonel* at the Beginning of the Onſet, which in the whole laſted but a few Minutes, received a Wound by a Bullet in his Left Breaſt, which made him give a ſudden Spring in his Saddle; upon which his Servant, who had the led Horſe, would have perſuaded him to retreat: But he ſaid, it was only a Wound in the Fleſh; and fought on, tho' he preſently after received a Shot in his Right Thigh. In the mean Time it was diſcerned, that ſome of the Enemies fell by him; and particularly one Man, who had made him a treacherous Viſit but a few Days before, with great Profeſſions of Zeal for the preſent Eſtabliſhment.

§. 153. Events of this Kind paſs in leſs Time, than the Deſcription of them can be written.

written, or than it can be read. The *Colonel* was for a few Moments ſupported by his Men, and particularly by that worthy Perſon *Lieutenant-Colonel Whitney*, who was ſhot thro' the Arm here, and a few Months after fell nobly in the Battle of *Falkirk*; and by *Lieutenant Weſt*, a Man of diſtinguiſhed Bravery; as alſo by about Fifteen *Dragoons*, who ſtood by him to the laſt. But after a faint Fire, the Regiment in general was ſeized with a Pannick; and tho' their *Colonel* and ſome other gallant *Officers*, did what they could to rally them once or twice, they at laſt took a precipitate Flight. And juſt in the Moment when *Colonel Gardiner* ſeem'd to be making a Pauſe, to deliberate what Duty required him to do in ſuch a Circumſtance, an Accident happened, which muſt, I think, in the Judgment of every worthy and generous Man, be allowed a ſufficient Apology for expoſing his Life to ſo great Hazard, when his Regiment had left him.*

* The *Colonel*, who was well acquainted with Military Hiſtory, might poſſibly remember, that in the Battle at *Blenheim*, the illuſtrious *Prince Eugene*, when the Horſe of the Wing he commanded had run away thrice, charged at the Head of *the Foot*, and thereby greatly contributed to the glorious Succeſs of the Day. At leaſt ſuch an Example may conduce to vindicate that *noble Ardour*, which, amidſt all the Applauſes of his Country, ſome have been ſo cool and ſo critical as to blame. For my own Part, I thank GOD, that I am not called to apologize for his following his Troops in their *Flight*; which I fear would have been a much harder Task, and

He ſaw a Party of *the Foot*, who were then bravely fighting near him, and whom he was ordered to ſupport, had *no Officer* to head them; upon which he ſaid eagerly, in the hearing of the Perſon from whom I had this Account, "Thoſe brave Fellows will be cut "to Pieces for want of a Commander;" or Words to that Effect: Which while he was ſpeaking, he rode up to them, and cried out aloud, "Fire on, my Lads, and fear no-"thing." But juſt as the Words were out of his Mouth, an *Highlander* advanced towards him with a Scythe faſtened to a long Pole with which he gave him ſuch a deep Wound on his Right Arm, that his Sword dropped out of his Hand; and at the ſame Time ſeveral others coming about him, while he was thus dreadfully intangled with that cruel Weapon, he was dragged off from his Horſe. The Moment he fell, another *Highlander*, who, if the King's Evidence at *Carliſle* may be credited, (as I know not why they ſhould not, tho' the unhappy Creature died denying it,) was one *Mac naught*, who was executed about a Year after, gave him a Stroke, either with a broad Sword, or a *Lochaber* Axe, (for my Informant could not exactly diſtinguiſh,) on the hinder Part of his Head, which was the mortal Blow. All that

and which, dear as he was to me, would have grieved me much more than his Death with theſe heroick Circumſtances attending it.

that his faithful Attendant ſaw farther at this Time was, that as his Hat was fallen off, he took it in his Left Hand, and waved it as a Signal to him to retreat; and added, what were the laſt Words he ever heard him ſpeak, "Take Care of yourſelf:" Upon which the Servant retired.

§. 154. It was reported at *Edinburgh* on the Day of the Battle, by what ſeemed a conſiderable Authority, that as the *Colonel* lay in his Wounds, he ſaid to a Chief of the oppoſite Side, "You are fighting for an "Earthly Crown, I am going to receive an "Heavenly one;" or ſomething to that Purpoſe. When I preached the *Sermon*, long ſince printed, on Occaſion of his Death, I had great Reaſon to believe this Report was true; tho' before the Publication of it I began to be in Doubt: And on the whole, after the moſt accurate Enquiry I could poſſibly make at this Diſtance, I cannot get any convincing Evidence of it. Yet I muſt here obſerve, that it does not appear impoſſible, that ſomething of this Kind might indeed be uttered by him; as his Servant teſtifies, that he ſpoke to him after receiving that fatal Blow, which would ſeem moſt likely to have taken away the Power of Speech; and as it is certain, he lived ſeveral Hours after he fell; if therefore any Thing of this Kind did happen, it muſt have been juſt about this Inſtant. But as to the Story

of his being *taken Priſoner*, and carried to the *pretended Prince*, (who by the Way afterwards rode his Horſe, and entered upon it into *Derby*,) with ſeveral other Circumſtances which were grafted upon that Interview, there is the moſt undoubted Evidence of its Falſehood. For his Attendant, mentioned above, aſſures me, that he himſelf immediately fled to a Mill, at the Diſtance of about Two Miles from the Spot of Ground on which the *Colonel* fell; where he changed his Dreſs, and, diſguiſed like a Miller's Servant. returned with a Cart as ſoon as poſſible; which yet was not till near Two Hours after the Engagement. The Hurry of the Action was then pretty well over, and he found his much honoured Maſter, not only plundered of his Watch and other Things of Value, but alſo ſtripped of his upper Garments and Boots; yet ſtill breathing; And adds, that tho' he were not capable of Speech, yet on taking him up he opened his Eyes; which makes it ſomething queſtionable, whether he were altogether inſenſible. In this Condition, and in this Manner, he conveyed him to the Church of *Tranent*, from whence he was immediately taken into the Miniſter's Houſe, and laid in Bed; where he continued breathing, and frequently groaning, till about Eleven in the Forenoon; when he took his final Leave of Pain and Sorrow, and undoubtedly

roſe

roſe to thoſe diſtinguiſhed Glories, which are reſerved for thoſe who have been ſo eminently and remarkably *faithful unto Death.*

§. 155. From the Moment in which he fell, it was no longer a Battle, but a Rout and Carnage. The Cruelties, which the *Rebels* (as it is generally ſaid, under the Command of *Lord Elcho*,) inflicted on ſome of the King's Troops after they had ask'd Quarter, are dreadfully legible on the Countenances of many who ſurvived it. They entered *Colonel Gardiner*'s Houſe, before he was carried off from the Field; and, notwithſtanding the ſtrict Orders which the unhappy *Duke of Perth* (whoſe Conduct is ſaid to have been very human in many Inſtances,) gave to the contrary, every Thing of Value was plundered, to the very Curtains of the Beds, and Hingings of the Rooms. His *Papers* were all thrown into the wildeſt Diſorder, and his Houſe made an Hoſpital, for the Reception of thoſe who were wounded in the Action.

§. 156. Such was the Cloſe of a Life, which had been ſo zealouſly devoted to GOD, and filled up with ſo many honourable Services. This was the Death of him, who had been ſo highly favoured by GOD, in the Method by which he was brought back to him after ſo long and ſo great an Eſtrangement, and in the Progreſs of ſo many Years, during which (in the expreſſive Phraſe of the

the moſt antient of Writers,) *he had walked with him*;——to fall, as GOD threatned the People of his Wrath that they ſhould do, *with Tumult, with Shouting, and with the Sound of the Trumpet.* (*Amos* ii. 2.) Several other very worthy, and ſome of them very eminent Perſons, ſhared the ſame Fate; either now in the Battle of *Preſton-Pans*, or quickly after in that of *Falkirk*:* Providence, no Doubt, permitting it, to eſtabliſh our Faith in the Rewards of an Inviſible World; as well as to teach us, to *Ceaſe from Man*, and fix our Dependence on an Almighty Arm.

§. 157. The Remains of this *Chriſtian Hero* (as I believe every Reader is now convinced, he may juſtly be called,) were interred the *Tueſday* following, *Sept.* 24. at the Pariſh Church at *Tranent*; where he had uſually

* Of theſe none were more memorable than thoſe illuſtrious Brothers, *Sir Robert Monro*, and *Doctor Monro*; whoſe Tragical but Glorious Fate was alſo ſhared quickly after, by a Third Hero of the Family, *Captain Monro* of *Culcairn*, Brother to *Sir Robert* and the *Doctor*. I thought of adding ſome Account of theſe Martyrs in the Cauſe of Liberty and Religion, in this Place; but having had the Pleaſure of receiving from ſome very credible and worthy Perſons, to whom they were well known, a larger Account of them and their Family, than can conveniently be comprehended in *a Note*, I chuſe to make it a diſtinct Article in the *Appendix*, *Numb.* III; by which I queſtion not but I ſhall oblige every intelligent and generous Reader, and I think myſelf very happy to have it in my Power to do it.

uſually attended Divine Service with great Solemnity. His Obſequies were honoured with the Preſence of ſome Perſons of Diſtinction, who were not afraid of paying that laſt Piece of Reſpect to his Memory, tho' the Country was then in the Hands of the Enemy. But indeed there was no great Hazard in this; for his Character was ſo well known, that even they themſelves ſpoke honourably of him, and ſeem'd to join with his Friends in lamenting the Fall of ſo brave and ſo worthy a Man.

§. 158. The remoteſt Poſterity will remember, for whom the Honour of ſubduing this unnatural and pernicious *Rebellion* was reſerved; and it will endear the Perſon of the illuſtrious DUKE OF CUMBERLAND, to all but the open, or ſecret Abetters of it in the preſent Age, and conſecrate his Name to immortal Honours among all the Friends of Religion and Liberty who ſhall ariſe after us. And I dare ſay, it will not be imagined, that I at all derogate from his Glory, in ſuggeſting that the Memory of that valiant and excellent Perſon, whoſe Memoirs I am now concluding, may in ſome Meaſure have contributed to that ſignal and compleat *Victory*, with which God has pleaſed to crown the Arms of his *Royal Highneſs*: For the Force of ſuch an Example is very animating, and a painful Conſcientiouſneſs of having deſerted ſuch a Commander in ſuch Extremity

muſt

muſt at leaſt awaken, where there was any Spark of Generoſity, an earneſt Deſire to *avenge his Death* on thoſe, who had ſacrificed his Blood, and that of ſo many other excellent Perſons, to the Views of their Ambition, Rapine, or Bigotry.

§. 159. The Reflections I have made in my *Funeral Sermon* on my Honoured Friend, and in the *Dedication* of it to his worthy and moſt afflicted *Lady*, ſuperſede many Things which might otherwiſe have properly been added here. I conclude therefore, with humbly acknowledging the Wiſdom and Goodneſs of that awful Providence, which drew ſo thick a Gloom around him in the laſt Hours of his Life, that the Luſtre of his Virtues might dart thro' it with a more vivid and obſervable Ray. It is abundant Matter of *Thankfulneſs*, that ſo ſignal a Monument of Grace, and Ornament of the Chriſtian Profeſſion, was raiſed in our Age and Country, and ſpared for ſo many honourable and uſeful Years. Nor can all the Tenderneſs of the moſt affectionate Friendſhip, while its Sorrows bleed afreſh in the View of ſo Tragical a Scene, prevent my adoring the gracious Appointment of the great Lord of all Events, That when the Day in which he muſt have *expired without an Enemy* appeared ſo very near, the laſt Ebb of his generous Blood ſhould be poured out, as a Kind of *Sacred Libation*,

to

to the Liberties of his Country, and the Honour of his GOD; that all the other Virtues of his Character, embalmed as it were by that precious Stream, might diffuse around a more extensive Fragrancy, and be transmitted to the most remote Posterity; with that peculiar Charm, which they cannot but derive from their Connection with *so gallant a Fall:* An Event, (as that blessed *Apostle*, of whose Spirit he so deeply drank, has expressed it) *according to his earnest Expectation, and his Hope, that in him* CHRIST *might be glorified in all Things, whether by his Life, or by his Death.*

APPENDIX.

Numb. I.

Relating to the COLONEL's *Perſon*.

IN the midſt of ſo many more important Articles, I had really forgot to ſay any Thing of the *Perſon* of *Colonel Gardiner*, of which nevertheleſs it may be proper here to add a Word or two. It was, as I am informed, in younger Life remarkably graceful and amiable: And I can eaſily believe it, from what I knew him to be, when our Acquaintance began; tho' he was then *turned of Fifty*, and had gone thro' ſo many Fatigues as well as Dangers, which could not but leave ſome Traces on his Countenance. He was tall, (I ſuppoſe, ſomething more than Six Foot) well proportioned, and ſtrongly built; his Eyes of a dark grey and not very large; his Forehead pretty high; his Noſe of a Length and Height no

Way

Way remarkable, but very well ſuited to his other Features; his Cheeks not very prominent, his Mouth moderately large, and his Chin rather a little inclining (when I knew him) to be peaked. He had a ſtrong Voice, and lively Accent, with an Air very intrepid, yet attempered with much Gentleneſs; and there was ſomething in his Manner of Addreſs moſt perfectly eaſy and obliging, which was in a great Meaſure the Reſult of the great Candor and Benevolence of his natural Temper; and which, no doubt, was much improved by the deep Humility which Divine Grace had wrought into his Heart, as well as his having been accuſtomed from his early Youth, to the Company of Perſons of diſtinguiſhed Rank and Polite Behaviour.

The *Picture* of him, which is given at the Beginning of theſe Memoirs, was taken from an Original done by *Van Deeſt*, (a *Dutchman* brought into *Scotland* by *General Wade*) in the Year 1727, which was the 40th of his Age; and is ſaid to have been very like him then, tho' far from being an exact Reſemblance of what he was when I had the Happineſs of being accquainted with him. Perhaps he would have appeared to the greateſt Advantage of all, could he have been exactly drawn *on Horſeback*; as many very good Judges, and among the reſt the

celebrated *Monſ. Faubert* himſelf, have ſpoken of him as one of the compleateſt Horſemen that has ever been known: And there was indeed ſomething ſo ſingularly graceful in his Appearance in that Attitude, that it was ſufficient (as what is very eminent in its Kind generally is,) to ſtrike an Eye not form'd on any critical Rules.

Numo

Numb. II.

POETICAL PIECES on the Death of *Colonel* GARDINER.

SO animating a Subject as the Death of ſuch a Man, in ſuch Circumſtances, has occaſioned a great deal of *Poetry*. Some of this has already been publiſhed; eſpecially one large Compoſition, ſaid to be done by a worthy *Clergyman* in *Lincolnſhire*, in which there are many excellent Lines and noble Sentiments: But I rather chuſe to refer to the Piece itſelf, than to inſert any Extracts from it here. It may be more expedient to oblige my Reader with the following *Copy of Verſes*, and an *Elegiack Poem*, compoſed by two of my valuable Friends whoſe Names are annexed. I could not preſume to attempt any Thing of this Kind myſelf; becauſe I knew, that nothing I was capable of writing could properly expreſs my Senſe of his Worth, or deſcribe the Tenderneſs of my Friendſhip; the Sentiments of which will (as I aſſuredly believe) mingle themſelves with the laſt Ideas which paſs thro'

thro' my Mind in this World, and perhaps with ſome of the firſt which may open upon it in that which is to come.

VERSES on the Death of *Colonel* GARDINER.

By the Rev. Mr. *Benjamin Sowden.*

Quis Deſiderio ſit Pudor, aut Modus,
Tam chari Capitis? HOR.

COULD Piety perpetuate Human Breath,
Or ſhield one Mortal from the Shafts of Death,
Thou ne'er, illuſtrious Man! thou ne'er hadſt been
A pallid Corpſe on *Preſton*'s fatal Plain.
Or could her Hand, tho' impotent to ſave
Conſummate Worth, redeem it from the Grave,
Soon would thy Urn reſign its Sacred Truſt,
And recent Life re-animate thy Duſt.
But vain the Wiſh.----The Savage Hand of War.----
Oh how ſhall Words the mournful Tale declare!
Too ſoon the News afflicted Friendſhip hears,
Too ſoon, alas, confirm'd her boding Fears.
Struck with the Sound, unconſcious of Redreſs,
She felt thy Wounds, and wept ſevere Diſtreſs.
A while diſſolv'd in truceleſs Grief ſhe lay,
And mourn'd th' Event of that unhappy Day,
Which left thee to relentleſs Rage a Prey.
At length kind Fame ſuſpends our heaving Sighs,
And wipes the Sorrows from our flowing Eyes;
Gives us to know, thine Exit well ſupply'd
Thoſe blooming Laurels Victory deny'd.
When thy great Soul ſuppreſs'd each timid Moan,
And ſoar'd triumphant in a dying Groan,

Thy

Thy Fall, which rais'd, now calms each wild Complaint,
Thy Fall, which join'd the *Hero* to the *Saint*.

As o'er th' expiring Lamp the quiv'ring Flame
Collects its Luſtre in a brighter Gleam,
Thy Virtues, glimm'ring on the Verge of Night,
Thro' the dim Shade diffus'd Celeſtial Light;
A Radiance, Death or Time can ne'er deſtroy,
Th' auſpicious Omen of Eternal Joy.

Hence ev'ry unavailing Grief! No more
As hapleſs thy Removal we deplore.
Thy guſhing Veins, in every Drop they bleed,
Of Patriot Warriors ſhed the fruitful Seed.
Soon ſhall the ripen'd Harveſt riſe in Arms
To cruſh Rebellion's inſolent Alarms.

While proſp'rous Moments ſooth'd thro' Life his Way,
Conceal'd from publick View the Hero lay:
But when Affliction clouded his Decline,
It not eclips'd, but made his Honours ſhine;
Gave them to beam conſpicuous from the Gloom,
And plant unfading Trophies round his Tomb.

So Stars are loſt amidſt the Blaze of Day;
But when the Sun withdraws his golden Ray,
Refulgent thro' th' ætherial Arch they roll,
And gild the wide Expanſe from Pole to Pole.

An ELEGY on the Death of the truly pious, and brave *Col.* JAMES GARDINER, who was ſlain by the Rebel-Forces, *Sept.* 21, 1745, in the fatal Action at *Preſton-Pans.*

By the Rev. Mr. *Thomas Gibbons.*

Nam, dum Duelli lætior, hoſtica
Opprobriorum Murmura vindice
Excuſat Enſe, barbararum
Immortuus Aggeribus Cohortum;
Præfecta tandem Colla volubili
Lapſu reclinat. Sed famula prope
Decuſque, præſigniſque Virtus,
Semianimem ſubiere Dextra:
Mox, expeditis Corpore Manibus,
Deprœliatrix Gloria Siderum
Occurrit, et fulvo reclinans
Ire jubet ſuper Aſtra Curru.
Caſimir.

I.

COME, MELANCHOLY, from the ſtony Cave
The Scoop of TIME for Thee has made
Under the broad Cliff's Shade,
Upon the naked Shore,
Where warring Tempeſts roar
In Concert with the hoarſe reſounding Wave:
Come, but with ſolemn Gate,
With trickling Eyes,
And heavy Sighs,
And all the 'ſcutcheon'd Pomp of Fate;
And bring with Thee the Cypreſs, and the Yew,
All bath'd and dropping with the mortal Dew,

To

To this ſequeſter'd Bow'r;
And let the Midnight Hour
Be hung in deeper Glooms by Thee,
And bid each gay Idea flee:
While all the baleful Images of Woe,
That haunt the Marble Buſt,
Or hover round ſepulcher'd Duſt,
With conſcious Horrors all my Soul o'erflow
For 'tis no vulgar Death
URANIA means to mourn;
But in a doleful Strain
She bids the Harp complain,
And hangs the fun'ral Wreathe
On GARD'NER's awful Urn.

II.

GARD'NER, what various Fame
For ever crowns thy Name!
Nor is it poſſible to ſay,
Or if the Saint's or Hero's Ray
Shone brighteſt in that blended Blaze,
That form'd thine ample Round of Praiſe.
Like *Moſes* on the ſacred Hill,
How haſt thou ſtood with pleading Eyes,
Outſtretching Hands, and fervent Cries,
Unwearied Wreſtler with the Skies?
Till Heaven, reſponſive to thy Will,
Would all thy largeſt Wiſhes fill;
Till the high brandiſh'd Bolt aſide was thrown,
And the full Bleſſing ſtream'd in Silver Murmurs down.
Nor leſs a *Joſhua*, than a *Moſes*, Thou;
For oft in LIBERTY's high Striſe
Haſt thou expos'd thy gen'rous Life,
And with impatient Ardours on thy Brow,
Ruſh'd foremoſt in the horrid Van of Fight,
Driving the Troops of TYRANNY to Flight,

Unſhaken in the noble Cauſe
To pluck her bloody Fangs, and break her Iron Jaws.

III.

When ANNA ſent her choſen Chief,
Victorious MARLEBOROUGH,
To EUROPE's Groans to give Relief
In BOURBON's Overthrow;
Renown'd RAMILIA's tainted Field,
Where GALLIA dropt her idle Shield
And to the BRITISH Standard kneel'd,
Beheld young GARD'NER there.
Young GARD'NER, Where the Combat mow'd
The falling Ranks, and widely ſtrow'd
Deſtruction and Deſpair,
Wielded ſerene his youthful Arms,
And, kindling at the dire Alarms,
Enjoy'd the raging War:
But here, (for Steel and flying Shot
Fall chiefly to the Hero's Lot,)
Swift through his Lips the glancing Bullet rung,
His Lips, on which th'unfiniſhed Oath was hung;
Nor ſtopt its wing'd impetuous Force
Till through the Neck it plough'd its angry Courſe.
Amazing Thought! that they who Life expoſe,
Where all the Thunder of the Battle glows,
Who ſee pale Death triumphant ride
Upon the Crimſon's ſurging Tide,
Scatt'ring his Shafts on ev'ry Side,
In Blaſphemy and proud Contempt ſhould riſe,
And hurl their mad Defiance to the Skies;
Whither a Moment may convey
Their Souls, diſlodging from their quiv'ring Clay,
To take their laſt inexorable Doom,
Loaded with deathleſs Pains, and long Deſpair to come.

IV.

IV.

Such GARD'NER was in early Youth;
And though the Warrior's Rays
Beam'd round his Head, celeſtial TRUTH
He ſpurn'd, and ſcorn'd her Ways:
And, though th'Almighty Arm was near,
Made his endanger'd Life its Care,
And heal'd the burning Sores;
Yet Vice, collecting with his Strength,
Soon, ſoon burſts out in wilder Length,
And like a Torrent roars.
Now in the wide inchanting Bowl
The Hero melts his manly Soul;
And now he blots the Shades of Night
With blacker Scenes of lewd Delight:
Anon in Sport he lifts his Brow to Heav'n
And ſwears by the Eternal Name;
Asks that the Bolt may on his Head be driv'n,
And courts the lagging Flame.
So *Pharaoh*, when the fev'riſh Blains
No more emboſs'd his Fleſh,
Nor ſhot Infection through his Veins,
Aſſum'd his Rage a-freſh;
And hard, grew harder ſtill,
And prop'd on his Will,
Set up the Standard of his Pride,
Curs'd *Iſra'ls* God and King, and all his Plagues defy'd.

V.

But, Muſe, in ſofter Notes relate,
For ſofter Notes upon Thee wait,
How GARD'NER, when his Youth had rang'd
Theſe guilty Scenes, to Heaven eſtrang'd,
Paus'd in his mid Career, and was Divinely chang'd.

That GOD, whoſe piercing Radiance darts
O'er all our Ways, and all our Hearts,
The bold Tranſgreſſor from his Throne ſurvey'd,
And thus in Accents breathing Mildneſs ſaid:
" Go MERCY, charg'd with my ſupreme Command,
" Thou faireſt Daughter thron'd at my Right Hand,
" Go wing thy downward Race,
" And ſtop that Rebel in his furious Way;
" His Heart ſhall thy victorious Call obey,
" And take the willing Stamp of Grace:
For never can thy Call ſucceſsleſs prove,
" When urg'd with the REDEEMER's boundleſs Love."

He ſpoke; and gave th'Almighty Nod,
The Sanction of th'Eternal GOD:
At once the joyful News is propagated round,
Loud Anthems from the golden Roofs rebound,
And Heav'ns high Cryſtal Domes remurmur with the Sound.

VI.

MERCY obeys; and from th'empyreal Height
Precipitates her glitt'ring Flight;
A ſtarry Circle ſparkled round her Head,
And a wide Rainbow o'er her Progreſs ſpread.
Muſe, ſing the wond'rous Plan,
And ſing the wond'rous Hour,
In which the SOV'REIGN POW'R
Th'Almighty Work began,
And ſignaliz'd her Arm, and triumph'd o'er the Man
Bent on adult'rous Shame
The Sinner ſhe beheld;
His Boſom burnt with guilty Flame,
And at the future Joy in ſecret Raptures ſwell'd:
Enrag'd he cure'd the lazy Moon
In her nocturnal Tour,

That

That thought his Bleſs would come too ſoon,
And clogg'd the Midnight Hour,
'Twas then, when Luſt's malignant Sway
Had ſtifled Conſcience Pang, and ſmother'd Reaſons Ray,
That MERCY ſtept between
Th'Adult'rer, and his ſinful Scene;
And painted on his mental Sight,
Dreſs'd round in Beams Divinely bright.
The SAVIOUR ſtretch'd upon the Tree,
In purple Sweats, and dying Agony:
(Such was the Viſion, and the Blaze the ſame,
That SAUL, intent on Murders, ſaw,
When JESUS, ſpeaking from the radiant Flame,
O'erwhelm'd his conſcious Soul with Awe.)
Then thus a Voice arreſts his Ear:
"See GARD'NER, ſee thy Saviour here!
"What? was this Wood
"Waſh'd in my Blood,
"And was I gaſh'd with Wounds for Thee,
"And can'ſt thou plunge new Wounds in Me?"
O'erpowr'd with vaſt Surprise,
A Priſ'ner of the Skies
The ſwooning Champion falls,
And Fear, that never yet his Soul had ſhook
Bedews his Limbs, glares wild upon his Look,
And all his Soul appalls:
But half the Agony was unfulfill'd
Till MERCY from her Chryſtal Urn inſtill'd
Fierce on his Heart Three burning Drops *,
Drops that from *Sinai* came,
From *Sinai*, where th'Almighty Thunderer forms
His ſhafted Lightnings, and his bolted Storms,
And from whoſe boiling Tops
The wild ſulphureous Surge runs down in liquid Flame,
Stung

* See *Milton's* Paradiſe Loſt, B. xi. Line 416.

Stung with th'unſufferable Smart,
That feſter'd at his Heart,
GARD'NER awakes, and round he throws
His ghaſtly Eyes, and ſcarce he knows
Or if he lives in Nature's Midnight Gloom,
Or, clos'd in Hell's unfathomable Womb,
Black o'er his Head eternal Horrors roll,
And the keen gnawing Worm devours his inmoſt Soul.

VII.

But when his wand'ring Thought had found
Himſelf a Tenant of the Ground,
Still, ſtill his Conſcience felt the flaming Wound,
Sudden before his Proſpect glows
The everlaſting Gulph of Woes;
From the o'erhanging Brink he ſeems to bend,
(The Brink, that crumbled as he ſtood,
And nodded o'er the dreadful Flood,)
And down in headlong Ruin to deſcend
To the broad burning Waves, and Pains that never end,
He turns; but ah! no friendly Hand,
Nor Spark of glimm'ring Hope appears
Amidſt the raging Torment of his Fears;
But, outlaw'd from the Realms of ſhining Bliſs,
He thinks he feels the unextinguiſh'd Fires,
A waving Waſte of blue aſcending Spires,
And plunges in the bottomleſs Abyſs;
For, oh! his Sins in crouding Numbers ſtand,
And each tempts Vengeance from th' Almighty's Hand;
But fiercer o'er the reſt INGRATITUDE appears,
That ſcorn'd the SAVIOUR's Love, and flaming Horrors (wears,
But while in ſad Confuſion toſs'd,
And tortur'd with Deſpair
He doom'd his Soul for ever loſt,
The bright aetherial FAIR

For

(For 'twas her kind Design
Not to deſtroy, but to refine,)
Amidſt the Darkneſs and the Storms
Her ſacred Embaſſy performs;
For Guilt diſplay'd in all its frightful Dyes,
And crimſon'd over with redeeming Blood,
Draws out the rolling Anguiſh from his Eyes,
And all his ſtubborn Soul with low Submiſſion bow'd.
'TIS DONE: O Miracle of Love!
Not Minds below, nor Minds above,
Great GOD, can trace thy myſtick Ways,
And pay the equal Note of Praiſe.
'TIS DONE: And now with outſtretch'd Wings
Back to the Skies the radiant Pow'r withdrew;
And, as her mounting Path ſhe ſprings,
The Silver Trump of Victory ſhe blows,
In ſtronger Dyes her Arch refulgent glows,
And a far ſtreaming Glory tracks th' aetherial Blue

VIII.

At once abjuring all his Sins,
GARD'NER the heavenly Life begins,
And pleads the Honours of his GOD
With irreſiſtible Defence
Againſt the colour'd Arts of Eloquence,
Tho' clouded with his Maker's Frown, and cruſh'd beneath (his Rod.
But quickly a Celeſtial Ray
Shot o'er his Soul unclouded Day,
And balmy Dews, and chearing Fruits were giv'n,
The early Antepaſt of Heav'n,
And now what equal Words ſhall paint
How GARD'NER, freed from Tyrant Luſts,
Nor longer toſs'd in Paſſion's Guſts,
Felt, ſpoke, and acted all the Saint!

That

That holy Name, which he profan'd before,
Behold him now with ſuppliant Knee adore;
At Morn and Ev'ning his Devotions riſe,
Like Clouds of Incenſe climbing to the Skies:
No more the Grape's nectareous Juice
Could tempt beyond a prudent Uſe;
No wanton Speech defil'd his Tongue;
No Deed deſign'd his Neighbour Wrong:
But the fair Streams of Innocence,
And unconfin'd Benevolence,
O'er all his Life uninterrupted ran,
And thro' their Cryſtal Mirrors ſhew'd the Man.
The num'rous Characters he bore
With a diſtinguiſh'd Praiſe he wore,
And Subject, Soldier, Husband, Parent, Friend,
He well ſuſtain'd, and fill'd them to the End.
Now with ſeraphick Tranſports fir'd,
The Pinions of his Zeal aſpir'd,
Scarce patient till he broke the mortal Shell,
And bid this empty Scene, and dusky Globe farewel.
Heav'n was his Home, and to his Home he bent,
And 'ere the Rounds of fated Life were ſpent,
Thither his Paſſions would Divinely roll,
The ſwift-wing'd Heralds of his coming Soul.
PEACE at his Tent would often light, and ſing,
And ſhed the dewy Bleſſings from her Wings;
And Rills, devolving from the Fount above,
Pour'd o'er his Heart extatick Life and Love.

IX.

Thus GARD'NER liv'd; till from the gloomy NORTH
REBELLION, graſping Targe and ſteely Arms,
Ruſh'd, like a Mountain Boar, impetuous forth,
And ſhook our Realms with horrible Alarms;
REBELLION aiming at one waſteful Sway
To ſtrike the Diadem from BRUNSWICK's Head,

Tear

Tear LIBERTY, and all her Mounds away,
And POPERY's o'erwhelming Horrors ſpread,
The News to GARD'NER came,
And fann'd the noble Flame,
Which pure RELIGION, Heav'n-born LIBERTY,
And dauntleſs FORTITUDE had rais'd;
And, as the gath'ring Terrors thunder'd nigh,
With a redoubled Strength the mounting Fervors blaz'd.
What, tho' Diſtemper had ſubdu'd his Limbs,
And Age defrauded half the purple Streams,
That bloom'd his Features o'er,
When in REBELLION's Storm before
He, riſing in the glorious Cauſe,
Of GEORGE's Rights, and BRITAIN's Laws,
Swept down the trait'rous Files, and PRESTON ſwam with (Gore!
Yet his unbroken Soul diſdains
Age's dull Load of Cramps and Pains;
His youthful Rage returns,
And for the Battle burns:
Then, ſpringing from FRANCISCA's tender Arms,
Diſſolv'd in flowing Tears,
O'erwhelm'd with boding Fears,
And only ſolac'd with the View
That Heav'n their Friendſhip would renew;
He, in th' unſhaken Confidence of Pray'r,
Sways the keen Flame of his revenging Sword
For his Eternal, and his Earthly Lord,
Serenely meets the Dangers wild Alarms,
Plants his embattled Force, and waits the ruſhing War.
So MICHAEL,* bent on glorious Fight,
Againſt SATANIC Rage and Might,
Came tow'ring to the Field;

* *Milton*'s Paradiſe Loſt, B. vi. L. 255.

Unconſcious of a quiv'ring Fear,
He ſaw the Foe his dusky Horrors rear,
Wave his broad flaming Sword, and heave his Moony (Shield.

X.

Not far from where EDINA liſts
Her Tow'rs into the Skies,
Or where the Ocean's-bounding Cliffs
In clouded Summits riſe,
PRESTON extends her humble Cotes,
Long, long unknown to Fame,
But flying Routs, and purple Spots
Have ſtamp'd th' eternal Shame.
Here, here, (Oh could Time's brazen Pen
Daſh the Reproach away,
Or, as the Day returns again,
Might Midnight choak its Ray!)
BRITANNIA's Troops in vain
Oppos'd the REBEL-Hoſt,
And fled inglorious o'er the Plain,
Their Courage wither'd, and their Standards loſt.
Muſe, paint the doleful Scene
With Sighs and Tears between;
For Sighs and Tears ſhould riſe
From ev'ry BRITISH Heart, and guſh from all our Eyes,
Swift on the BRITISH Van
The yelling Furies ran,
Like the wild Ocean that has rent
Its Shores, and roars along the Continent;
Or the wing'd Lightning's livid Glare
Darting along th' immeaſur'd Fields of Air.
Confounded at the Shock,
The yielding Squadrons broke:
And now, (for Hell inſpir'd the Throng,)
The gloomy Murd'rers ruſh'd along;

And

And fierce the ſteely Blade
Its horrid Circles play'd;
Till hideous Cries,
Quiv'ring Sighs,
Hopeleſs Screams,
Batter'd Limbs,
Bloody Streams,
And univerſal Rout deform'd the Ground,
Laid waſte the BRITISH Strength, and the wide Champian (drown'd.

"Come on, come on," mad ECHO cries,
And for his Murders thanks the Skies,
(While the ITALIAN from afar,
Too ſoft a Soul to mix in War,
Enjoying all the Guilt beheld
His bloody Harpies tear the Field,)
"Ply, ply, the thirſty Steel,
"Round the full Vengeance wheel;
"Each Heretick muſt yield his Breath,
"That for the HANOVERIAN Brood
"Or lifts a Sword,
"Or ſpeaks a Word;
"Come, gorge your Souls with Death,
"And drown your Steps in Blood:
"Think, think what bliſsful Periods roll behind,
"Let *London*'s mighty Plunder fill your Mind,
"When boundleſs Wealth ſhall be with boundleſs Empire (join'd."

XI.

GARD'NER, with Mind elate
Above the Rage of Fate,
His Country's Bulwark ſtood
'Midſt broken Lines of Death, and riſing Waves of (Blood.

His Soul diſdains Retreat,
Tho' urg'd by foul Defeat;
Now to his ſcatt'ring Friends he calls,
To wheel again and charge the Foe;
Now hurls the wide deſtroying Balls,
Now deals the vengeful Blow.
Forſaken and alone,
And torn with gaſhing Wounds,
He hears the treas'nous Shout, he hears the loyal Groan:
But nought the Purpoſe of his Soul confounds:
And ſtill with new Delight
He tempts the midmoſt Fight,
Prop'd on his Sacred Cauſe, and Courage of his own.
Th' embattled Ranks of Foot he ſpies
Without a leading Chief,
And, like a ſhooting Ray, he flies
To lend his brave Relief.
Here the broad Weapon's forceful Sway,
Swung with tempeſtuous Hand,
Plough'd through his Fleſh its furious Way,
And ſtretch'd him on the Strand.
Welt'ring in Gore, with fiery Fiends beſet,
The dying GARD'NER lies;
No gentle Hand to wipe the mortal Sweat,
And cloſe his ſwimming Eyes.
The unrelenting Crew
The Hero diſarray'd;
But ſtruck at his majeſtick View,
Their Souls were half diſmay'd:
And, had not Hell inſtamp'd its Hate,
Their ſtony Eye-balls o'er his Fate
Had ſtream'd with human Woe; for heav'nly mild
He o'er their Fiend-like Forms the Chriſtian Pardon (ſmil'd.
But not a Tear muſt bathe, or Garment ſhield

His

His mangled Limbs from Sight,
Down-trodden in the Fight:
While his fair Manſion, that o'er tops the Field,
The naked Murther ſees, and trembles from its Height.
Still the departing Flame of Life
Play'd quiv'ring in a doubtful Strife;
Till, ſuch his faithful Servant's Care,
(May Heav'ns diſtinguiſh'd Goodneſs crown
The Goodneſs to his Maſter ſhown!)
The Wheels ſlow-moving, from the Scenes of War,
To TRANENT bore th' expiring Chief,
In ſullen Sounds remurm'ring to his Grief.
URANIA, mark the melancholy Road,
And with thy Tears efface the ſcatt'ring Blood;
Nor ſtop, till on the late repoſing Bed
(Oh! rather 'tis the fun'ral Bier!)
You ſee the Hero's pallid Body ſpread,
And his laſt Anguiſh hear.
Half-choak'd with clotted Gore,
He draws the hollow Moan;
Flitting his Pulſe, and fix'd his Eyes,
All pale and motionleſs he lies,
And ſeems to breathe no more.——
Oh! that's the Life-diſſolving Groan:——
Farewel, dear Man! for in that Pang thy Mind
Soars to its GOD, and leaves the Clog behind.

XII.

GARD'NER is dead!—The bloody Trump of Fame
Proclaim'd the mighty Death;
In ev'ry Look the poſting Rumor came,
And flew on ev'ry Breath.
The widow'd Partner of his Life
The doleful Tidings hears,
And, ſilent in ſtupendous Grief,
Her Eyes refuſe their Tears:

Oppreſs'd

Oppreſs'd beneath th' immeaſurable Weight,
Her Spirit faints away,
As ſympathetick with the Hero's Fate,
It meant to quit its Clay.
The Pledges of his Love
Their filial Duty prove,
And each with tender Hands uprears,
With Hands all covered o'er in Tears,
Their Mother's ſinking Head;
And Groan reſounds to Groan
For oh. the beſt of Husbands gone,
The beſt of Fathers dead!
But GARD'NER's Death is more than private Woe;
Wide and more wide th' increaſing Sorrows run,
O'er *Britiſh* Lands unlimited they go,
And fly acroſs the Seas, and travel with the Sun.
RELIGION, that from Heav'n had bow'd
To watch the Scale of Fight,
When holy GARD'NER fell,
Who lov'd, and who adorn'd her Cauſe ſo well,
Retir'd behind a crimſon Cloud,
Nor could ſuſtain the Sight.
BRITANNIA, where ſhe ſate
Upon the Sea-beat Shore
To eye the Battle's Fate,
Her ſilver Mantle tore:
Then thus, her bluſhing Honours wann'd,
Her Sceptre quiv'ring in her Hand,
Her Laurels wither'd, and her Head declin'd,
Ten thouſand Terrors boding in her Mind,
She to the Deep in bitter Wailings griev'd,
While her fall'n Helm the trickling Drops receiv'd:
" What Havock of my martial Force
" Has this ſad Morn beheld,
" Torn, gaſh'd, and heap'd without Remorſe
" Upon the naked Field? " But

" But GARD'NER's Death afflicts me moſt,
" Than whom a Chief I could not boaſt
" More faithful, vigilant, and brave;
" And ſhould acroſs his Grave
" An Hecatomb of HIGHLAND BRUTES be (ſlain;
" They could not recompenſe his injur'd Ghoſt,
" Nor fully quench my Rage, and wipe away my Stain."

XIII.

But ſee, in ſplendid State
Cherubic Convoys come,
And waft the Hero from his Fate
To his Celeſtial Home.
Now, now he ſails along,
Encircled with their Throng,
(The Throng that clap their mantling Wings,
And to loud Triumph ſtrike their Strings,)
Thro' liquid Seas of Day
Ploughing the Azure Way,
Till to the ſtarry Tow'rs the Squadrons riſe.
The ſtarry Tow'rs, thick ſown with Pearl and Gold,
Their adamantine Leaves unfold,
And ſhew the Entrance to th' Empyreal Skies:
Through them our Hero mark'd his Road,
And through the wheeling Ranks of Heav'n
An unobſtructed Path was giv'n,
Till he attain'd th' Eternal Throne of GOD;
A Throne array'd in uncreated Beams,
And from its Footſtool rolling bliſsful Streams.
Well haſt thou done, th' Almighty FATHER ſpoke;
Well haſt thou done, th' exalted JESUS cry'd;
Well haſt thou done, (all Heav'n the *Euge* took,)
The Saints and Angels in their Songs reply'd.

And

And now a Robe of ſpotleſs White,
But where the Saviour's flowing Vein
Had bluſh'd it with a ſanguine Stain,
Inveſts him round: In various Light
(For ſuch was the Divine Command,)
Refulgent on his Brows a Crown was plac'd;
And a triumphal Palm his better Hand
With golden Bloſſoms grac'd.
Nigh to the Seat of Bliſs
His Manſion was aſſign'd;
Sorrow and Sin forſook his Breaſt,
His weary Soul was now at Reſt,
And Life, and Love, and Extaſies
Unbound his ſecret Pow'rs, and overflow'd his Mind.

XIV.

Nor has thy Life, Heroick Man, been ſpilt
Without a Wrath proportion'd to the Guilt:
Enkindled by the Cries that roſe
From thy dear ſacred Blood, with Thoſe
That ſhriek'd for Vengeance from the brave MONRO's,
Who fell a martyr'd Sacrifice
To cool inhuman Butcheries,
Heav'n ſends its Angel righteouſly ſevere,
And from the Foe exacts the laſt Arrear.
For when the barb'rous Bands,
Thick as the Swarms that black'ned *Egypt*'s Strands,
And furious as the Winter's ruſhing Rains
Impell'd by Whirlwinds thro' the Plains,
Had o'er our Country roll'd,
Young WILLIAM roſe, (auſpicious Name,
Sacred to LIBERTY and FAME!)
And their mad Rage controll'd.
Back to their Hills and Bogs they fled,
(For Terror wing'd their nimble Speed,)
And how'ld for Help in vain:

WIL-

WILLIAM purſu'd, and launch'd his vengeful Ire,
(As o'er the Stubble runs the crackling Fire,)
Upon the grov'ling Train:
Shudd'ring with Horror and Deſpair
With hell'wing Pain they rend the Air,
Till CULLODEN's illuſtrious Moor
Groan'd with the Heaps of Slain, and ſmoak'd with Rebel-Gore.

Then, Muſe, forego thy ſwelling Sighs,
And wipe the Anguiſh from thine Eyes;
Sing, how REBELLION has receiv'd its Doom,
How GARD'NER dwells in his Eternal Home,
And in each BRITISH Heart has rais'd a laſting Tomb.

Numb. III.

An Account of ſome remarkable Particulars concerning the antient Family of the MUNRO's of *Fowlis*.

WHILE I was endeavouring to do Juſtice to the Memory of that excellent Man, and moſt beloved Friend, whoſe *Memoirs* I have now concluded; and was mentioning, in the Courſe of my Narration, the Tragical Conſequences which the unnatural *Rebellion*, by which he fell, had drawn along with it, and the many other valuable Perſons of which it had alſo deprived us; I could not but particularly reflect on the awful Cataſtrophe of *Sir Robert Munro*, and his Two Brothers, the *Captain*, and the *Doctor*; who all within the Compaſs of *Eight Months*, and in leſs than *Twelve* after the Death of *Colonel Gardiner*, (with whom they were well acquainted, and to whom they were allied in the Bonds of a virtuous and honourable Friendſhip,) fell

fell a Sacrifice to the Rage and Cruelty of the ſame Savage Deſtroyers. ——I was deſirous of interweaving ſo remarkable a Piece of Hiſtory, with a Subject, to which it was, alas! ſo nearly connected: And therefore I applied myſelf to a Perſon of high Rank moſt nearly related to them, on whoſe Information I was ſure I might entirely depend; intreating the Favour of ſuch an Account of theſe Three excellent Brothers, and of the Circumſtances of their Death, as I might ſafely and properly offer to the View of the Publick.

This honourable Perſon referred me to a Gentleman, well acquainted with the Hiſtory of the *Family* of the MUNRO's of *Fowlis*, and poſſeſſed of a diſtinct *Hiſtorical Account* of it, taken from the Annals which have been kept of that Family for many Ages paſt, and from the old Writs, Charters, and other authentick Deeds belonging to it, which are the Vouchers of theſe Annals.

This Gentleman was pleaſed to favour me with a pretty large *Hiſtorical Account* of this Family, beginning it much higher, and carrying it thro' a much wider Extent, than I could have expected from the particular View with which I firſt requeſted Information. ——I next obtained Inſtructions on the ſame Subject from a Gentleman at *London*. ——I was then furniſhed with a par-

ticular Relation from another Gentleman, a pious Miniſter of the Church of *Scotland*, with whom I have the Happineſs of being well acquainted. And as all theſe are Perſons of ſuch a Character, that none, who know them, can queſtion the Veracity and Teſtimony of each; ſo they were each of them happy, in a moſt intimate Acquaintance with all the Three deceaſed Brothers, after whom I enquired. —— And laſt of all, I received from a fourth Gentleman an *Hiſtorical Account* of this Family from the moſt early Times; which, by the Date it bears, was compiled a great many Years ago, and which, it ſeems, was intended to have been publiſhed in an Hiſtorical Account of ſome of the antient Families of *Scotland*; which Work became abortive through the Death of the Author.

When I compared theſe ſeveral Accounts, as I received them from Time to Time, it gave me great Satisfaction to find them all agree, and tally ſo exactly, in their Accounts of this Family, and of the Three excellent Brothers laſt deceaſed. —— On an attentive Peruſal of theſe Informations, I found they contained what was too curious and important to be loſt, and yet too long to be inſerted in the *Memoirs* of *Colonel Gardiner*, without breaking the Unity of Deſign in a Manner that would have proved inconvenient. —— I concluded therefore, that

(eſpecially

(eſpecially as thoſe *Memoirs* were finiſhed before ſome of theſe Papers came to my Hands,) it would be beſt to preſent it to the World in a diſtinct Piece, connected by way of *Appendix* to the former. And I feel a moſt ſenſible Pleaſure in the Addition I am hereby making to the Work; as it is paying ſome little Debt of Gratitude to theſe illuſtrious Dead; and at the ſame Time doing a juſt Honour to the ſurviving Branches of a Family, from whence ſo many Heroes have ſprung, and of which there are ſtill (though after much ſad Deſolation made in it) moſt worthy Remains. And I hope, that it may not only entertain my Readers with ſome remarkable Facts worthy of Commemoration, but excite in their Breaſts ſomething of the ſame generous Spirit, to which nothing can more powerfully inſtigate the Mind than the View of ſuch glorious Examples.

The *Family* of the MUNRO's of *Fowlis* is among the moſt antient and honourable Families in the North of *Scotland*, and has generally been remarkable for a brave, martial, and heroick Spirit. It is mentioned by *Buchanan* with a memorable Teſtimony, † when,

† *Audito Principis Periculo, magna Priſcorum* Scotorum *Multitudo affuit, imprimis* Fraſerii *et* Munroii, *hominum fortiſſimorum in illis Gentibus Familiæ.* Buchan. Hiſt. Lib. xvii. pag. 638.

when, after ſpeaking of the Difficulties in which *Mary* Queen of *Scots* was involved at *Inverneſs*, he adds, "That as ſoon as "they heard of their Sovereign's Danger, "a great Number of the antient *Scots* pour- "ed in around her, eſpecially the *Fraſers* "and *Munros*; which (ſays he) were e- "ſteemed amongſt the moſt valiant of the "*Clans* inhabiting thoſe Countries." And how well the latter have ever ſince continued to deſerve that Character, the following *Memoirs*, brief as they are, may in ſome Degree ſhew.

The MUNRO's of *Fowlis* have, in every one of their Generations, been intermarried with many of the beſt Families of Nobility and Gentry in the North of *Scotland*. And it is yet more for their Honour, that they were among the *Firſt* in thoſe Parts that embraced the *Reformation*, and have ever ſince been zealous Aſſerters of it. And many of them have not only given great Countenance and Encouragement to the *Miniſters of the Goſpel* in the Pariſhes under their Influence, in Conſequence of which a great Harveſt of moſt eminent Chriſtians hath been produced there; but alſo have themſelves been ſignal Examples of true Piety, and a Behaviour in all its Branches moſt ornamental to a Chriſtian Profeſſion. ——I fear, there have been few Families, to which ſuch a Character can be univerſally applied;

applied: But it is certain, that ſo far as it is the Caſe, it is the moſt illuſtrious of all Hereditary Honours; and therefore ſeems to have been mentioned with the utmoſt Propriety by my ſeveral Correſpodents in this Connection.

According to *Buchanan*, it was in the Beginning of the *Eleventh Century*, and about the Time of the *Conqueſt* in *England*, when *Malcolm* the IId of that Name, King of *Scots*, firſt diſtributed, or as it is expreſſed, *feu-ed out*, or *fee-ed*, the Lands of *Scotland* to the great Families thereof, on Account of their eminent Services in his many Battles with the *Danes*, until he forced them quite out of his Kingdom. And according to Tradition, it was on that Occaſion, that the Country betwixt the *Burough* of *Dingwall* and the Water of *Alneſs*, in the Shire of *Roſs*, was given to *Donald Munro*; and which is therefore to this Day called *Ferrindonald*, that is, *Donald's Land*. And Part of theſe Lands were afterwards by the King erected into a *Barony*, called the *Barony* of *Fowlis*.

I ſhall not follow the Annals of this Family ſo far, as to entertain the Publick with a Detail of the *Barons* of *Fowlis* in their ſeveral Generations through theſe early Ages; but ſhall begin my particular Narration of them only from the Time they became *Proteſtants*, when their brave Behaviour

viour and Example will afford us more Inſtruction, and the Facts concerning them may be depended on with more Certainty. And therefore I ſhall only before that Time obſerve,

That *George*, IXth *Baron* * of *Fowlis*, (in a direct lineal Deſcent from the above *Donald*, the firſt *Baron*,) was ſlain at the memorable Battle of *Bannock-burn*, fought by King *Robert Bruce* of *Scotland* againſt King *Edward* II. of *England*, in the Year 1314. ——*George*, Xth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, and Son of the former, was alſo ſlain with a great many of his Name at the Battle of *Halydon-Hill* near *Berwick* in which Battle the *Scots*

* It is to be obſerved, (1*ſt*,) That *Baron* in *Scotland* does not import *Nobility*, as it does now in *England*: For, at the Time the Lands of *Scotland* were divided, as above, there were then *no Nobility* in that Nation; but the great Families had their Eſtates erected into *Baronies*, with a Juriſdiction over all the Vaſſals, Tenants, and Poſſeſſors thereof; which was the Origin and Support of the *Clans* in *Scotland*, theſe being the only Military Force in that Kingdom; until, upon the Union of the Two Crowns in the Perſon of King *James* VI. of *Scotland*, regular Troops were introduced into that Kingdom. —— To this I would add, (2*dly*,) That the Annals of this Family contain a Genealogical Account of all the *Barons* of *Fowlis*, from the above *Donald Munro* to this preſent Time. Several of theſe can only be tranſmitted to us by Tradition: But as to thoſe whom I have mentioned, there is full Evidence of the Facts concerning them, from the old Writs, Charters, and Deeds in the Family of *Fowlis*; and even ſeveral others of them whom I have not mentioned, are taken Notice of in theſe old Writs.

Scots were defeated by the *Engliſh*, and a great Number of them killed, on the 22d of *July*, A. D. 1333.—— *Robert Monro*, XVIIth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, was ſlain at the Battle of *Pinkie* near *Edinburgh*, with many of his Name; where the *Scots* were again defeated by the *Engliſh*, and a great Number of them killed, A. D. 1547.———I mention the Fall of theſe Three Gentlemen with their Friends and Followers, fighting valiantly in the Cauſe of their Country, as illuſtrating the Valour and Bravery of this Family in their different Generations, and ſhowing how juſtly they merited the Character which *Buchanan* gives them in the Place before cited. How long this brave Spirit has continued, as it were, hereditary to them, will appear from what follows.

The *Firſt Proteſtant* of this Family was *Robert Munro*, the XVIIIth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, Son to *Robert* laſt mentioned, and the ſame who came to the Aſſiſtance of *Mary* Queen of *Scots* upon the Occaſion before cited, A. D. 1562. He embraced the *Proteſtant* Religion quickly after; and being a wiſe and a good Man, he left an opulent Eſtate to the Family, and died A. D. 1588 ——He was ſucceeded by his Son *Robert Munro*, XIXth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, who died the ſame Year with his Father.——The next to him was his Brother, *Hector Monro*,

XXth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, who died A. D. 1603. ——*Robert Monro*, his Son, ſucceeded him, the XXIſt *Baron* of *Fowlis*, who flouriſhed when *Guſtavus Adolphus*, that juſtly celebrated King of *Sweden*, (whoſe Religion and valour were ſo diſtinguiſhed among his many religious and valiant Cotemporaries,) was engaged in a *Proteſtant War* againſt the Emperor *Ferdinand* the IId, in Defence of the Civil as well as Sacred Liberties of *Germany*. The generous Heart of this worthy Gentleman was ſo ſtruck with a Regard to the Common Cauſe, in which he himſelf had no Concern but what Piety and Virtue gave him, that he joined *Guſtavus* with a very great Number of his Friends, who bore his own Name. Many of them gained great Reputation in this War; and that of *Robert* their Leader was ſo eminent, that he was made *Colonel* of Two Regiments at the ſame Time, the one of Horſe, and the other of Foot, in that Service; in which he acquitted himſelf with ſo much Fidelity and Zeal, that he died of the Wounds which he received in croſſing the *Danube*, and was buried at *Ulme*, in the Month of *March*, 1633.

He was ſucceeded by *Sir Hector Munro*, XXIId *Baron* of *Fowlis*, the next Male Heir of the Family, * who was alſo *Colonel* of a Regiment

* It was formerly the Cuſtom in *Scotland*, and is ſo ſtill among antient Families, to entail the Succeſſion of their

Regiment in the ſame Service; and upon his coming over to *Britain*, was created a *Baronet* in *June*, 1633. Returning afterwards to *Germany*, he died at *Hamburgh:* in *April*, 1635.——His Son, *Sir Hector Munro*, was XXIIIth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, who died without Iſſue in the Year 1651, at Seventeen Years of Age.—*Sir Robert Munro*, XXIVth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, ſucceeded as the neareſt Male Heir, being Grandſon to *George Munro* of *Obſdale*, who was third Son to *Robert Munro*, the XXVIIIth *Baron* of *Fowlis*.

My Information imports, that in the before-mentioned Annals of this Family, there is a well atteſted *Liſt of Officers*, (of which I have a Copy in the Memorial laſt ſent me,) wherein there are Three Generals, Eight Colonels, Five Lieutenant Colonels, Eleven Majors, and above Thirty Captains, all of the Name of *Munro*; beſides a great Number of Subalterns. Moſt of theſe were in that Religious War under the great *Guſtavus Adolphus*; and ſome of the Deſcendents of this Family are at this Day in Poſſeſſion of conſiderable Military Commands in *Sweden*, and various Parts of *Germany*.

their Family Eſtate to the neareſt Male Relation of the deceaſe, paſſing by the Females, thereby to preſerve their Eſtate in their own Name and Family.

General *Robert Munro* (who was Uncle to *Sir Robert*, the XXIVth *Baron* of *Fowlis*,) publiſhed in the Year 1644 an Account of this Religious War under *Guſtavus Adolphus*, in a Folio Volume, intitled, "*Military Diſcipline learned from the valiant "Swede:*" A Book, of which (tho' I never happen'd to ſee it) I have heard a high Character. I am informed, that it contains an exact Journal of that Expedition into *Germany* for the Relief of the diſtreſſed *Proteſtants*; and it is ſaid to be filled with moſt excellent Obſervations on Military Affairs, delivered in a ſtrain of Piety, which ſeems to breathe the Spirit of its brave and worthy Author. And indeed, by what I have heard of that inſtructive Hiſtory, it is hard to ſay, when there has been, even in the *Chriſtian* World, ſo religious and ſo well diſciplined an Army, as this; at the Head of which, a myſterious Providence permitted that Royal Hero and Martyr, the great *Guſtavus*, to fall. Would to GOD, the Time might at length come, when our Commanders ſhall take their Leſſons from it: at leaſt ſo far, as to learn from the Example of ſome of the braveſt and greateſt of Men, to maintain in the Military Bodies under their Command, the Authority of the LORD OF HOSTS; and particularly, that Reverence for *his Name*, and for *his Day*, which was there ſo beautiful and glorioufly conſpicuous!

This

This worthy *General*, in the Year 1641, was appointed by King *Charles* the Iſt. *Major General* of the *Scots* Forces, that were ſent to *Ireland* to ſuppreſs the infamous and deſtructive *Rebellion* there. It is not my Buſineſs here to inſiſt on thoſe unhappy Circumſtances, which ſo long retarded their March, and ſo greatly obſtructed their Succeſs, I find however, that he had at length the Honour to be in the Number of thoſe, by whom *GOD gave Blood to drink* to thoſe Miſcreants, who had rendered themſelves ſo eminently *worthy* of it by a Series of Outrages, which the moſt ſanguinary and deteſtable Faction on Earth, (I mean that of *Popery*) has ſeldom been able to exceed. For in the Year 1644, this illuſtrious Commander, at the Head of 14,000 of the *Scots* and *Engliſh Proteſtants*, fought and defeated 22,000 of the *Iriſh* in *Ulſter*, killed and took many Thouſands of them, and ſeized on a great Quantity of Cattle and other Proviſions, of which the *Proteſtants* were then in great Want.

The *General* was a great Favourer of the *Prebyterian* Intereſt, and among the firſt who eſtabliſhed it in *Ireland*. He ſate in their *Presbyteries* and *Synods*; and adhered to the Intereſt of the *Parliament*, till he apprehended they were carrying Matters to an exceſſive Height againſt the *King*: On which he accepted of a Commiſſion from him, and acted

acted under the *Duke of Ormond*: to which he was perſuaded by his Nephew Sir *George Munro*, (of whom afterwards,) who had always adhered to the Intereſt of *Charles* the Iſt, as he afterwards did to that of *Charles* the IId.

In the Year 1645, the *General* was ſurprized by *Colonel Monk*, before he could draw out his Men from their Quarters; and he and they were by that Means taken Priſoners: But he continued not long in their Hands; for Death came and ſet him at Liberty ſoon after.

It is worthy of our Notice by the Way, that in the Year 1644, we find *Monk* impriſoned by the *Parliament*, for having accepted a Commiſſion from the *King*, and acted in conſequence of it, though before that, he had acted by Commiſſion from the *Parliament:* And again, in the Year 1648, we find him fighting for the *Parliament* againſt the *King:* And his ſurprizing and taking *General Munro*, was the firſt thing that brought him into Favour with the *Parliament*. For in that reeling Time we find Men of a much better Character than *Monk*, changing Sides again and again, as they apprehended the one Party or the other to be in the Right, from the many different Demands, Refuſals, and Conceſſions, which then happened between them.

The

The *General* was ſucceeded in his Command by Sir *George Munro*, Brother to the laſt-mentioned Sir *Robert*, and both of them Nephews to *General Robert* by his Brother *Colonel John Munro* of *Obſdale* in the *Swediſh* Service: Sir *George* was alſo bred in that *Service* with his Uncle, and afterwards ſerved with him in *Ireland*; where he arrived to the Rank of a *Colonel*. He was made *Major-General* by King *Charles* the IId, and had a Body of Forces under his Command at *Kendal*, when *James* Duke of *Hamilton* was defeated by *Cromwell* at *Lancaſter*, A. D. 1648. Upon this Defeat Sir *George* returned to *Scotland*, and defeated the *Earl of Argyle*: And afterwards, his Forces being disbanded by Order of the *States of Scotland*, he went to *Holland*. and joined King *Charles* the IId: After whoſe Reſtoration he was made *Lieutenant-General*, and *Commander in Chief* in *Scotland*.

Sir *John Munro*, XXVth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, ſucceeded his Father Sir *Robert*, A. D. 1668. He was a Member of the *Convention of the Eſtates of Scotland* at the *Revolution*, and a very zealous Promoter of that happy Event. He was no leſs ſtrenuous in aſſerting *Presbytery*; and on that Account, being alſo remarkable for a large and corpulent Stature, he was nick-named *the Presbyterian Mortar-piece*. His eminent Piety and Zeal had expoſed him to great Sufferings in the Cauſe

Cauſe of Religion, in thoſe unhappy and infamous Days, when the beſt Friends to their Country were treated as the worſt Enemies to the Government; and when to be conſcientiouſly ſollicitous *to depart from Evil*, made ſo many Thouſands a Prey. Sir *John* ſuffered greatly, among many others *of whom the World was not worthy:* His Perſon was doomed to long Impriſonment, for no pretended Cauſe but what was found againſt him *in the Matters of his* GOD; And his Eſtate, which before was conſiderable, was harraſſed by ſevere Fines and Confiſcations; which reduced it to a Diminution, much more honourable indeed than any Augmentation could have been, but from which it has not recovered even to this Day. He died A. D. 1696, and was ſucceeded by his Son.

Sir *Robert Munro*, XXVIth *Baron* of *Fowlis*, who ſucceeded his Father, was alſo a pious and benevolent Man, and for ſome time a *Captain:* But it pleaſed GOD early to deprive him of his Sight, and to continue him in that Condition during the Remainder of his Life. Under this Calamity, he calmly ſubmitted himſelf to that GOD, who can ſhed abroad a far more chearing Light on the Soul, than theſe bodily Eyes can admit. Providence was pleaſed to bleſs him with *Children*, in whom he could not but find the higheſt Satisfaction; and whoſe amiable Cha-

Characters in general leave no room to doubt of the Tenderneſs and Reſpect, with which they would treat ſo worthy a Parent, under a diſtreſſing Calamity, which would naturally move Compaſſion even in Strangers. There were *Four* of them who all reached Maturity of Age, and were the Heirs of many Bleſſings, though Providence ſuffered Three of them to fall almoſt at once, by moſt unjuſt and barbarous Hands; *Sir Robert*, Captain *George Munro*, and the *Doctor*, whoſe Chriſtian Name was *Duncan*: Their only *Siſter*, married to Mr. *Gordon* of *Ardoch*, ſtill ſurvives; an Example of profound Submiſſion and Fortitude, mingled with the moſt tender Senſibility of Temper.

Sir Robert Munro, XXVII^th^ *Baron* of *Fowlis*, ſucceeded his Father, A. D. 1729. He went early from the Univerſity to the Camp, where he ſerved Seven Years in *Flanders*; being ſome Time *Captain* in the *Royal Scots*, before that *fatal Ceſſation of Arms*, A. D. 1712. as his *late Majeſty* with ſo much Propriety publickly called it, to which therefore I ſhall not preſume to give either a milder, or a ſeverer Name. It was here, that *Sir Robert* contracted that Acquaintance and ſtrict Friendſhip with good *Colonel Gardiner*, which ran through the Remainder of their Lives, and of which each was ſo worthy. On *Sir Robert*'s Return from *Flanders*, he was reduced, on Account of his

inflexible Oppoſition in *Parliament* (of which he was then a *Member*) to the Meaſures which the *Miniſtry* were then taking to ſubvert the *Succeſſion* in the preſent *Royal Family*, and with it, no Doubt, the *Proteſtant Religion*, of which that Family was, and is under GOD, the firmeſt Barrier.

My Correſpondent obſerves concerning *Sir Robert*, "That he was noted for the "Countenance he gave to *Divine Worſhip*, "both in Publick and his Family, and for "the Regard which he always expreſſed to "the Word of GOD, and its Miniſters;" and then adds, "That he was ſincere in his "Friendſhip, and full of Compaſſion even "to the meaneſt of thoſe around him: And "that he was remarkable above moſt, for "his Activity in the Diſcharge of any "Office of Friendſhip, where he had pro-"feſſed it, and for his great Exactneſs in "the Performance of his Promiſes."

His *Military Services* are particularly worthy of being mentioned here. In the Year 1715, he with *his Clan*, in Conjunction with the *Earl of Sutherland* kept the *Earl of Seaforth*, with 3000 Men under his Command, from joining the *Rebel Camp* at *Perth*, for near two Months; and thereby prevented the *Earl of Marr* from croſſing the *Forth*, till the *Duke of Argyle* had gathered Strength ſufficient to oppoſe him. In conſequence of this, *Sir Robert* expoſed his

his own Country to the fierceſt Reſentments of the *Rebels*, by whom it was plundered and deſtroyed; while others, who yet pretended to be Friends to the Government, ſaved themſelves and their Lands by Capitulations with the Enemy. Being then made *Governor* of *Inverneſs*, *Sir Robert* kept 400 of his Name there, during the reſt of that *Rebellion*, regularly paid and regimented: And theſe, together with ſome other *Clans*, well-affected to the Intereſt of the preſent *Royal Family*, kept Poſſeſſion of that important Paſs; whereby the *Rebels* were hindered from making a Stand there, when they were diſlodged from *Perth* by the *Duke of Argyle*.

He was, in the Year 1716, made a *Commiſſioner of Enquiry* into the *forfeited Eſtates* of the *Rebels*; in which he ſtrenuouſly exerted himſelf, in procuring a Number of *Pariſhes* to be erected through the *Rebel Countries*, and provided with ſuitable Stipends out of the confiſcated Lands; whereby the *Goſpel* was preached in Places, where it had not been preached ſince the *Reformation*: So that ſome *new Presbyteries* were formed, in Countries where the Diſcipline and Worſhip of *Proteſtant Churches* had before no Footing. And ſuch was the Compaſſion and Humanity which attempered his high Courage, that, by his Intereſt with the Government, he did eminent Service to the unfortunate *Widows* and *Children* of ſuch

as had, to the Ruin of their Families, been engaged in the *Rebellion*.

Sir Robert was Thirty Years *Member of Parliament* by his Family Intereſt; during which Time he always maintained the firmeſt Attachment to the Service of *his Majeſty* and his *Royal Father*, and to the *Religion* and *Liberties* of his Country. His Fidelity and Zeal for theſe did not need to be purchaſed, ſollicited, or quickened, by perſonal Favours: It continued thro' all this Period unſhaken and active, tho' from the ending of his *Commiſſion of Enquiry* in 1724, till the Year 1740, he had no Poſt under the Government. He then found the Nation was to be involved in a *Foreign War*, the Neceſſity of which was generally apprehended and acknowledged: And therefore, tho' his Friends thought his Merit and Experience might have pretended to ſomething more, as he had been in the Rank of a *Lieutenant-Colonel* 25 Years, his Heart was too generous, and too warm, not to accept of the *ſame Commiſſion*, which was then given him in the *Highland Regiment*. This Regiment, when firſt formed out of *Independent Highland Companies*, was under the Command of the *Earl of Crawford* as its *Colonel*, who all the while he ſtood in that Relation to it, was abroad, confined by the Wounds he had received as a Volunteer againſt the *Turks*. During this Time *Sir Robert*

Robert Munro was his Lordſhip's *Lieutenant-Colonel*. Before it went to *Flanders*, Lord *Semple* was its *Colonel*; but he alſo being generally abſent, and *Sir Robert* an old experienced Officer, the Regiment during the War was left under his Care; and the Manner in which he modelled and conducted it, will remain in many Reſpects an immortal Honour to his Name.

It is indeed ſurprizing, that a *Regiment*, compoſed of *Highlanders*, who are generally uſed to ſo rapacious a Life at Home, ſhould yet by Diſcipline, have been brought to ſo good a Behaviour, as that they ſhould be judged *the moſt truſty Guards of Property*; and that, when the People in *Flanders* were allowed a Protection for their Goods, they ſhould chuſe to have ſome of *this Regiment*, among others of the *Britiſh Soldiers* appointed to protect them. This may indeed ſeem hardly credible. † Yet my Informer aſſures me, that he had it from an Officer of

† A very worthy Perſon, to whoſe Inſpection this *Appendix* has been committed ſince it was finiſhed, obſerves here, That tho' the *Highlanders* are much addicted to Depredations on their Neighbours, yet the very Actors, even in them, are generally as faithful to their Truſt, as any Set of People whatever: And that if his Officer ſhews but any Degree of Civility and Kindneſs to one of theſe People, the Fear of diſobliging him has a greater Influence, than that of Stripes generally has on others of the common People. This Remark I thought proper to inſert here, that the Repreſentation of this Affair might be as impartial as poſſible.

of their own, of unqueſtionable Credit; who added further, that it was but ſeldom he had obſerved a Man among them *drunk*, and as ſeldom heard any of them *ſwear*. This is very agreeable to the high Character which I heard of *this Regiment*, from an *Engliſh* Gentleman, then in *Flanders*, whoſe Veracity is undoubted, and who cannot, I am ſure, be ſuſpected of any Prejudice here. And among *Sir Robert's* Papers, there is ſtill exiſting a Copy of a *Letter* from the *Elector Palatine* to his Envoy at *London*, deſiring him to thank the *King* of *Great Britain*, in his Name, for the excellent Behaviour of the *Highland Regiment*, while they were in his Territories, "which", as he ſays expreſsly, "was owing to the "Care of *Sir Robert Munro*, their *Lieutenant* "*Colonel*; for whoſe Sake (he adds) he "ſhould always pay a Regard to a *Scotch-* "*man* for the future."

I the rather mention theſe Particulars, not only as they do an Honour to *Sir Robert*, and his worthy *Brother*, thro' whoſe Intereſt, and that of the other Officers, with the private Men, this great Reformation was effected; but likewiſe as they ſeem to ſhew, in a very convincing Manner, of how great Importance it is, that ſome Methods be ſeriouſly thought of, for breaking the other uncultivated Inhabitants of thoſe Countries into uſeful Men, by bringing them, at once,

under

under the Protection and Diſcipline of the Laws, and inforcing their Obedience to them, by teaching them the Principles of Religion, and the Arts of Peace and Commerce. This is a happy Effect, which methinks we may naturally hope for from the late *Rebellion*, pernicious as it has in many Reſpects been; conſidering how much it has reduced them to the Power of the Government, and how juſtly obnoxious it has made the *Chiefs* of many fierce and barbarous *Clans*.

According to my beſt Information, from Perſons who are moſt thoroughly acquainted with Affairs in the *North*, the Two great Springs of *Rebellion* amongſt the Inhabitants of theſe *Highland* Countries, are, their *Idleneſs*, and their *Ignorance*.—The former ſubjects them to a ſlaviſh Dependence on their Maſters, and is alſo the Cauſe of their being ſo addicted to ſtealing: And the latter makes them a Prey to *Popiſh Prieſts* and Miſſionaries from *Rome*, who are conſtantly, and in great Numbers, trafficking among them. It has been very juſtly remarked, that the Succeſs they have in ſeducing theſe poor ignorant People, is occaſioned, in a great Meaſure, by the *vaſt Extent of Pariſhes* in thoſe *Highland* Countries; ſome of them being betwixt 30 and 40 Miles in Length, and 20 and 30 in Breadth, full of great Mountains, rapid Rivers, and Arms of the Sea;

Sea; and thoſe Pariſhes which are more moderate in their Extent, are about 20 Miles in Length, and 10 or 12 in Breadth: And it is every where to be obſerved thro' theſe Pariſhes, that around the Place of the *Miniſter*'s Reſidence, the Inhabitants are almoſt all *Proteſtants*; but in the Corners which are remote from his Reſidence, they are generally all *Papiſts*.

Now it is evident, that theſe poor People can only be cured of *Idleneſs*, by teaching them Manufactures, to which they are wholly Strangers:—And it is hard to imagine, how they can be reſcued from *Popiſh Ignorance*, until there are ſeveral *new Pariſhes* erected in thoſe extenſive Countries. It would ill become me to pretend to direct the Government of *Britain* on ſuch an Occaſion; but I know it to be the Opinion of many Perſons in thoſe Parts, of diſtinguiſhed Wiſdom and Experience, that if it ſhould be thought fit to employ the Produce of the *Eſtates* confiſcated by the late *Rebellion*, for theſe valuable Purpoſes, this, with the *Thouſand Pounds* of his Majeſty's Royal Bounty annually beſtowed, would go a good Way towards remedying theſe Two great Evils, with their Train of miſerable Conſequences, which we have of late ſo deeply felt. And who would not rejoice, to ſee all theſe poor People ſharing with us fully in all the Privileges and Advantages of *Chriſtians* and

of

of *Britons?* I pray GOD to guide and proſper every Scheme for this Purpoſe! And in this Connection, I cannot but mention, and recommend, the *Society* for propagating the Knowledge of *Religion*, and with it the Principles of *Loyalty*, in theſe *Highland* Countries; a Deſign, in which ſo many worthy Perſons, both in the Northern and Southern Parts of our Iſland, are incorporated: But their Stock is by no means equal to the Purpoſes here mentioned; and by their Conſtitution, they are confined to the Support of *Schools*, which are indeed going on with great Succeſs, as far as the Revenue will allow them.

But to return from this natural, and therefore I hope very pardonable, Digreſſion: The Behaviour of Sir *Robert Munro*, and this Regiment, at the Battle of *Fontenoy*, was heard through all *Britain*. He had obtained Leave of his *Royal Highneſs* the *Duke* of *Cumberland*, to allow them their own way of Fighting. They were early in the Field, and were ordered to attack the main Battery of the *French*, at the Village from which the Battle derives its Name; which they did, and drove the Enemy from it; But finding the Body of the *French* Forces deeply intrenched behind the Battery, they did not give over the Charge, but bravely drew up to attack them. Sir *Robert*, according to the Uſage of his Countrymen,

ordered the whole Regiment to *clap to the Grouud* on receiving the *French* Fire; and inſtantly, as ſoon as it was diſcharged, they ſprung up, and coming cloſe to the Enemy, poured in their Shot upon them, to the certain Deſtruction of Multitudes, and drove them precipitately thro' their own Lines: Then retreating, they drew up again, and attacked them a ſecond Time after the ſame Manner. Theſe Attacks they repeated ſeveral Times that Day, to the Surprize of the whole Army.

Sir *Robert* was every where with his Regiment, notwithſtanding his great Corpulency; and when in the Trenches, he was hauled out again by the Legs and Arms by his own Men. And it is obſervable, that when he commanded the whole Regiment to *clap to the Ground*, he himſelf alone with the Colours behind him *ſtood upright*, receiving the whole Fire of the Enemy; and this, becauſe (as he ſaid) tho' he could eaſily lie down, his great Bulk would not ſuffer him to riſe ſo quickly.

His Preſervation that Day was the Surprize and Aſtoniſhment, not only of the whole Army, but of all that heard the Particulars of the Action: And my Information relates, that a moſt eminent Perſon in the Army was heard to ſay upon the Occaſion, "That it was enough to convince one of "the Truth of the Doctrine of *Predeſtina-*

"*tion*,

" *tion*, and to juſtify what *King William* of " Glorious Memory had been uſed to ſay, " That *every Bullet has its Billet*, or its par- " ticular Direction and Commiſſion where " it ſhould lodge." It is added, that on the Retreat of our Army, the *Highland Regiment* was in the Rear; and a great Body of the *French Horſe* being ordered to purſue, Sir *Robert* made his Regiment face about, and gave them a general Fire, ſo full and effectual, that a great Number of them being brought to the Ground, the reſt wheeled about and rode off.

But to cloſe what relates to Sir *Robert Munro*: As an Acknowledgement for his brave Services, at *Fontenoy*, as well as on former Occaſions, *his Majeſty* was pleaſed to appoint him to ſucceed *General Ponſonby*, who was ſlain there, in the Command of his Regiment; which was among the Troops that arrived at *Newcaſtle*, during the *Rebellion*, and made a Part of *General Wade*'s Army. They were afterwards ordered to *Scotland*; and being upon the Left Wing at the Battle of *Falkirk*, on that fatal Day, the 17th of *January* 1745-6, they ſhamefully left their brave *Colonel* and *Lieutenant Colonel*, with Five or Six more of their Officers, to be cut in Pieces.

By the Account which the *Rebels* themſelves give of Sir *Robert*, he defended himſelf againſt Six of them with his Half-Pike,

and killed Two of their Number: Upon which, a Seventh came up, and (as they expreſſed it) poured a Shot into his Belly, which brought him immediately to the Ground. In this dreadful Moment, in the midſt of all this Extremity, his Brother *Doctor Munro*, whom the warmeſt Inſtances of his Friends could not divert from expoſing his Perſon in the Defence of his Country, and who was near at Hand, ran to him to ſupport him, attended by his Servant and the Surgeon of the Regiment: But they were all murdered on the Spot, in the moſt barbarous manner, by thoſe cruel Men.

Sir *Robert*'s Body was the next Day ſought out; and his Face was ſo cut and mangled by theſe Savages, after he fell, that it could ſcarce be known. He was found, and buried Honourably in the Church-yard of *Falkirk* by the *Macdonalds*, who, tho' engaged in *Rebellion* againſt their lawful Sovereign, could not but pay ſome publick Regard to the Memory of ſo valiant a Man; the principal Perſons among the *Rebels*, attending him all the Way to the Grave.

And thus fell thoſe Two *brave Brothers*; for the *Doctor* undoubtedly deſerves that Title with Sir *Robert*, who, tho' profeſſing the peaceful Art of Medicine, adventured himſelf amidſt the moſt viſible Danger, fired with Love to his illuſtrious Brother; and attempt-

attempting in vain to bring him ſome Aid in his laſt Extremities amidſt armed Enemies, expired with him, no leſs lamented than he, by allthat intimately knew him. How juſt that Lamentation was, will appear from the Accounts which I have had of the *Doctor's Character* from his moſt intimate Friends, which I here ſubjoin.

He was a Gentleman of an excellent Underſtanding, and had a Brightneſs and Solidity in his Genius, which are not often united, but which, when they concur, do greatly illuſtrate each other. He had been bred up in the Study of *Medicine* and *Surgery*, which in *Scotland* are frequently joined, as they have ſo great an Affinity. "He "had a large Stock of Knowledge, not "only in his own Profeſſion, but in moſt "Parts of polite Literature. But theſe, "(adds my Correſpondent) I hold cheap, "when compared to the Goodneſs of his "Heart. His greateſt Study was to *know* "*himſelf*; and I verily believe, that ſince the "early Ages of *Chriſtianity*, there has not "appeared a more upright Perſon."

He ſpent a great many Years in the *Eaſt-Indies*, and had moſt accurately and diligently enquired into the Manners, Cuſtoms, Arts and Manufactures of the Natives, and into the Produce and Commodities of the Country: So that he was much more capable of giving Entertainment to Perſons of Curioſity

Curioſity in ſuch Things, than Travellers commonly are; and his Veracity was ſuch, that all who knew him could entirely depend upon whatever he reported as on his own Knowledge. To all theſe Advantages was added, *a Memory* remarkably tenacious of every Circumſtance with which he charged it: But perhaps it was a Loſs to the World that it was ſo, as it hindered him from committing many extraordinary Things to writing, which might have afforded Improvement, as well as Delight, to the Publick.

The Want of ſuch *Memoirs* from ſo able an Hand is the more to be regrated, as his remarkable *Modeſty* did not permit him to talk much in Company. One might ſpend a good deal of Time with him, without perceiving by any Hints from him, that he had ever been out of *Britain:* But when his Friends ſeemed deſirous of Information on any of thoſe Topicks, as they fell in his way, he communicated his Obſervations upon them with the utmoſt Freedom, and gave them the greateſt Satisfaction imaginable; of which ſome remarkable Inſtances happened at the Houſes of Perſons of very conſiderable Rank, who paid him that Reſpect which he ſo well deſerved.

It was the more to be deſired, that he ſhould have left behind him ſome *written Memoirs* of his own Remarks and Adventures, as he was a moſt attentive Obſerver of

Divine

Divine Providence, and had experienced many ſingular Inſtances of it. One is ſo remarkable, that it claims a Place here, brief as theſe Hints muſt neceſſarily be.——After he had continued eight or ten Years in the *Eaſt Indies*, he was *ſhipwreck'd* on the *Malabarian* Coaſt, as he was on his Paſſage home: He ſaved his Life on a Plank, but loſt all his Effects, except a ſmall Parcel of Diamonds. This ruinous Calamity, as it ſeemed to be, obliged him to return to *Fort St. George*, where he experienced, far beyond what he could have expected, the extraordinary Friendſhip of ſeveral *Engliſh* Gentlemen of that Settlement; and felt the ſolid Effects of it, as by their Aſſiſtance he acquired much more in ſix or ſeven Years following, (for his whole Stay in that Country was about ſixteen Years) than he had loſt by Shipwreck: And when he left the Settlement, he had all Sort of Encouragement offered him to induce him to ſtay; but his Health and other Circumſtances obliged him to return Home.

This Return, (which happened, if I miſtake not, about the Year 1726) was a happy Providence to many, For as he was remarkably ſucceſsful in both the Branches of his peculiar Profeſſion, he took great Pains in both: And as he did this without Fee or Reward, when he was ſatisfied the Circumſtances of the Afflicted needed ſuch Aſſiſtance,

ance, he was an Inſtrument of ſaving many Limbs, and many Lives, which muſt otherwiſe in all Probability have been loſt.

To this Account, I muſt beg Leave to add what another of my Correſpondents writes to me concerning the *Doctor* in the following Words: "As we were often by "ourſelves, I ſtill found him inclined to "turn our Diſcourſe to *Spiritual Subjects*, "concerning God and Religion, the Offices "of the great Redeemer, and the Power of "God's Spirit in converting and ſanctifying the Souls of Men, and the Hope of "Eternal Life through Christ." I tranſcribe the Paſſage thus particularly concerning this *pious Phyſician*, as I eſteem it in one View, a peculiar Honour to him, and permit me to ſay in another, to the Profeſſion itſelf: Bleſſed be God, that tho' it is ſo rare a Caſe, yet there are thoſe of that learned Body, who are *not aſhamed of the Goſpel of Chriſt*; but who knowing it to be true on inconteſtible Evidence, and having felt (what one would imagine every Rational Creature who believes it to be true, muſt immediately ſee) its infinite Importance, have ſteadily determined to ſubmit to its Influence, and to maintain its Honours in the midſt of all the Scorn and Deriſion of their Infidel Brethren: A Determination, which perhaps requires no leſs Courage, eſpecially in ſome Tempers, than that generous Inſtance

ſtance of Fraternal Love, which will entail ſuch laſting Glory on the Memory of *Doctor Munro*.

There yet remained one valiant Brother of this Family, whom Providence reſerved for a few Months, before he ſhared the Fate of the other Two. The Perſon I mean, was *Captain George Munro* of *Culcairn*, Eſq; of whom I have conceived ſuch an Idea, from the Account of him which has been put into my Hands, that I cannot forbear wiſhing the World were bleſſed with a much larger Narrative of *his Life* and *Character*, than my Inſtructions will furniſh out, or than I ſhould have Room to inſert in ſuch an *Appendix* as this. Much do I regret, that Providence never favoured me with an Opportunity of being perſonally acquainted with him; eſpecially, as I have Reaſon to believe, from what my Friend in the *North* writes, that he had the like Diſpoſition towards forming a Friendſhip with me, as produced ſo quick a Growth of it in the Breaſt of *Colonel Gardiner*; whom, on the whole, *Captain Munro* ſeems to have reſembled almoſt in every Part of his Character, taking it as it was ſince that happy Change, which I have ſo largely deſcribed in the foregoing *Memoirs*: But what was wanting in my perſonal Knowledge, is ſupplied by a large and animated Account from

my Correſpondents, who had the beſt Opportunity of knowing him, and upon whoſe Information I can ſafely depend.

Captain George Munro was the Second Brother of the Family, the *Doctor* being the youngeſt Son. He, like the other Gentlemen, had the Advantage of a very liberal Education, and ſoon diſcovered Marks of a good Genius, which might have qualified him for making a Figure under any Character in the learned World. Beſides the other Branches of Literaure, common to all the Profeſſions, he acquired a Stock of *Theological* Knowledge; and before he was Seventeen Years old, he was well acquainted with *Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory*, ſo as to be able to give a good Account of the Advance and Decline of the *Chriſtian* Intereſt in various Ages and Countries; and the Degrees and Manner by which the Corruption and Reformation of the *Church* had been introduced, eſtabliſhed, or obſtructed. I the rather mention this, as it ſeems to be an Accompliſhment of great Importance, on which Account, I much wonder, that the Generality of *young Gentlemen* ſhould think it ſo little worth attending to: And I wiſh I could ſay, that all who are intended for the *Miniſtry* were ſo careful in purſuing it, as its Uſefulneſs and its abſolute Neceſſity to them might demand.

But

But his Taſte and Talents particularly lay for a *Military Life*; and, in the Year 1715, he behaved himſelf with great Courage and Activity during the whole Courſe of that *Rebellion*; and, after the Diſperſion of the *Rebels*, he was employed in reducing the Inhabitants of thoſe *Highland* Countries, and the adjacent *Iſles*, to a Submiſſion to the Government.

In the Year 1719, when, on Occaſion of the *Invaſion* from *Spain*, General *Wightman*, with the Troops under his Command, had waited long at *Inverneſs* for a Body of *Highland* Men to conduct the Troops through the Mountains to *Glenſhiel*, where the *Spaniards* and *Rebels* were encamped; and when many Promiſes of ſuch Aſſiſtance made to the *General* had failed, *Sir Robert Munro* being then out of the Country, his Brother *the Captain* (of whom we now ſpeak) aſſembled, in a moſt expeditious Manner, a Body of the *Munro Clan*, and marched with the regular Troops to *Glenſhiel*; where they diſtinguiſhed themſelves by the Gallantry of their Behaviour, driving the Enemy before them in a ſharp Action, in which many of them were killed, and more wounded; and among the reſt *the Captain* himſelf in a very dangerous Manner. He had, however, the Satisfaction to ſee theſe foreign *Invaders*, and their *Rebel* Abettors, totally routed and diſperſed on the *Pretender*'s Birth-day, *June*

the 10th: And though his Conſtitution ſuffered much by the Loſs of his Blood on this Occaſion; yet it pleaſed God to recover him for further Service to his Country.

As he ſtill continued vigorous and active in the Service of the Government, he obtained the Command of one of the *Independent Companies*, then in the National Pay: And when they were afterwards regimented and ſent to *Flanders*, he attended them thither, and continued in the publick Service till the Year 1744; when he became ſo exceedingly *Aſthmatick*, that he could not breathe in the *Flanders* Air. On which *General Wade*, not only allowed him to ſell his Commiſſion, but out of Compaſſion to his Diſtreſs, joined his Brother *Sir Robert* in obliging him to do it; and to return Home: To which at length he ſubmitted, tho' not without Regret; and thereupon returned to his Domeſtick Seat at *Newtown* in *Roſs-ſhire*, in the Views of ſpending his Days with his Family and Friends in a peaceful Retreat. But Providence determined otherwiſe, and had reſerved for him ſome farther Labours of a *Military Life*, in which it had appointed him glorioufly to toil and fall, after Services which might have done an Honour to his moſt vigorous and active Days.

The late wicked and unnatural *Rebellion* broke out ſoon after his Arrival; and the Danger of his Country and its Religious and Civil

Civil Conſtitution gave him at once a new Stock of Life and Spirits.

When *General Cope* came to *Inverneſs*, and had been aſſured of being joined by a Number of *Highlanders*, to conduct him and his ſmall Army through the *Rebel* Countries, between that Town and *Aberdeen*, Captain *Munro*, with 200 of his Brother's *Clan*, were indeed the only Perſons that were found willing to perform the Promiſes that were made by ſeveral others. He marched with the *General* directly to *Aberdeen*, from whence he was ordered to return Home: In which Return he was under a Neceſſity of marching through a great Number of the *Rebels* under the Command of *Gordon of Glenbucket*, who lay on the Road to attack the *Captain* and his Party; but *Glenbucket* finding that the *Captain* was determined to diſpute every Inch of Ground with him, retired, and allowed him to proceed without Diſturbance to *Inverneſs*.

Not long after that, the *Earl of Loudoun* ſent Captain *Munro*, in Conjunction with the *Laird of Macleod*, with a Body of Men to relieve the City of *Aberdeen*, and the neighbouring Country, then greatly oppreſſed by the Outrages committed upon them by *Lord Lewis Gordon*, and the *Rebels* under his Command. Accordingly the *Captain* and *Macleod* proceeded as far as *Inverury*, a ſmall Town a few Miles Weſt of *Aberdeen*, where

where they halted to receive Intelligence; and, from the Narrowneſs of the Place, they were obliged to quarter a great Number of their Men in diſtant Places thro' the adjacent Country. In the mean time, a conſiderable Reinforcement from the main Body of the *Rebel Army*, which then lay at *Perth*, was ſent under the Command of a *French Officer*, ſupported by their Picquets and *Iriſh* Brigades: By the Aſſiſtance of which, *Lord Lewis* attempted to ſurprize, and cut off the *Captain* and his whole Party. In this View they were moving towards *Inverury* in the Dusk of the Evening, after *Captain Munro* and *Macleod* had ſent their Men thro' the Country to their Quarters; but tho' there was not ſuch good Intelligence provided as might have been wiſhed, they were providentially diſcovered at ſuch a Diſtance, that *Captain Munro* and the *Laird of Macleod* had Time to draw up the Men they had in the Town of *Inverury*, in ſo regular a Manner, that in Conſequence of it, they gave the Enemy ſuch a warm Reception, attacking them at once in Front and Flank, that many of them were left dead in the Field. The brave *Captain* and his *Aſſociate* continued very ſedate, intrepid, and active, during the Heat of the Skirmiſh, till at laſt being over-powered by far ſuperior Numbers, they thought it adviſeable to retire; and brought off their Party ſafe, and

in

in good Order, excepting ſome few who had been killed, or taken Priſoners. Among the latter was *Mr. Adam Gordon* of *Ardoch*, Nephew to *Captain Munro*, who was ſeized by the *Rebels*, and treated with a deal of Rigour and Severity for a conſiderable Time, while detained in their Power: But they did not preſume to purſue the reſt; and the young Gentleman at length made his Eſcape, to the great Joy of the Family; being, I hope, reſerved by Providence to tread in the Steps of his heroic *Uncles*, and to bleſs his Country with ſome conſiderable future Services.

Upon the Retreat of the *Rebels* Northward before his Royal Highneſs the *Duke of Cumberland*, the *Earl of Loudoun* had not ſufficient Strength to maintain his Poſſeſſion of *Inverneſs* againſt them: Whereupon he, with the *Lord Preſident*, and *Captain Munro*, retreated to the *Shire* of *Sutherland*, propoſing to defend themſelves there, until the Seaſon allowed *his Royal Highneſs* to march the Troops to *Inverneſs*. But in this Interval, the *Rebels* having ſpread themſelves through the *Shires* of *Inverneſs*, *Murray*, and *Roſs*, they got Poſſeſſion of a great many Boats; by the Help of which they tranſported a great Part of their Body to the *Sutherland* Coaſt, under the Covert of a very thick Fog. Upon which the *Earl of Loudoun*, with the *Lord Preſident*, and the

Captain,

Captain, were obliged to retreat, through the Weſtern Parts of *Roſs* into the *Iſle of Sky*; where they continued, until the *Rebel Army* was broke and diſperſed at the *Battle of Culloden*.

I have been the more particular in this Narrative of the *Captain*'s Conduct during the *Rebellion*, as it gives ſome Light into the Situation and Tranſactions of the Friends of our Conſtitution in thoſe Parts at that Time: And my Information aſſures me, that the Facts are taken from Perſons of undoubted Veracity, who were preſent with the *Captain* in his March to *Aberdeen* with *General Cope*, and in his Return from it; and who were with him in the Skirmiſh at *Inverury*, and were afterwards Witneſſes of his Death.

Upon his Return from the *Iſle of Sky*, he was conſtantly employed in Expeditions through the *Rebel* Countries of great Extent, to reduce them to a Submiſſion to the Government; which he performed with Diligence and Zeal, but ſtill with the greateſt Humanity. This the *Rebels* themſelves muſt acknowledge; as he never did the leaſt Injury to any Man, and in all that vaſt Circuit which he made thro' theſe diſtant Countries, he neither himſelf ſeized, nor allowed thoſe under his Command to ſeize, any thing but Arms: And yet, notwithſtanding all this Humanity, his Diligence

and

and Zeal had been ſuch in the whole of this Rebellion, as rendered him obnoxious to the Rage and Revenge of the *Rebels*, who had vowed his Deſtruction upon the firſt Opportunity; and becauſe they had not Courage to face him, they had recourſe to the baſe Method of *Aſſaſſination*, which was effected on Lord's Day the 31ſt of *Auguſt*, 1746. He was then on a long and neceſſary March at the Head of 500 Men, on the Side of *Locharkey*, amongſt the wild Rocks of *Lochaber*; where, as he was paſſing by the Side of a Wood, between the advanced Guard and the main Body of his Men, he was ſhot dead by a Villain, who concealed himſelf behind the Trees and the Rocks in the Wood; and who, by the Advantage of that Situation, got off without being diſcovered, and has never ſince been found out: An Event to the *Captain*, no doubt, moſt happy, and a bleſſed Kind of inſtantaneous Tranſlation to the Regions of endleſs Peace and triumphant Joy; but to all who loved the Publick, not to be mentioned without the tendereſt Senſibility and deepeſt Regrate.

One of my Correſpondents, on this Occaſion, concludes his Accounts of the Deaths of *Sir Robert*, the *Doctor*, and the *Captain*, in theſe Words. "Thus died theſe *Three* "*worthy Men*, to the irreparable Loſs of "the Country in which they lived; all of

" them remarkable for a brave Spirit, full " of Love to their native Land, and of " diſintereſted Zeal for Religion and Li- " berty; faithful in their Promiſes, ſtedfaſt " in their Friendſhip, abundant in their " Charity to the poor and diſtreſſed; mo- " derate in their Reſentments, and eaſy to " be reconciled; and eſpecially remarkable " for their great and entire Love to each " other, ſo that *one Soul* ſeemed, as it were, " to actuate *all the Three*." * To which it might have been added,—bleſſed with a *Siſter*, not unworthy to make the Fourth Perſon in ſuch a Friendſhip.

My other Correſpondent, in his Character of the *Captain*, ſpeaks in this Manner. " The great Foundation of all his other " Virtues was laid in a moſt ſincere and " ſtedfaſt Regard to the Supreme Being. " He carefully ſtudied the great Doctrines " of our Holy Religion, which he coura- " gioufly profeſſed, and as it was requiſite " defended, in whatever Company he might " be caſt: He did this with the greater " Freedom, as his Practice was always " agreeable

* The Intimacy of their Friendſhip, though chiefly founded on a Similarity of Character, might perhaps be further promoted by their being ſo nearly of the ſame Age; for *Sir Robert* was born *Auguſt* 24, 1684; the *Captain*, *September* 18, 1685; and the *Doctor*, *September* 19, 1687 *Sir Robert* therefore was ſlain in his Sixty-ſecond Year the *Captain* in his Sixty-firſt; and the *Doctor* in his Fifty-ninth.

" agreeable to it; and in particular his Re-
" gard, both to the *Book*, and to the *Day* of
" GOD. He had from his Infancy been
" trained up in an Acquaintance with the
" *Scripture*; and he daily peruſed it with
" Pleaſure, and doubtleſs with Advantage.
" And tho' the natural Chearfulneſs of his
" Temper inclined him on other Days to
" facetious Turns in Converſation; yet on
" the *Sabbath* he was not only grave and
" devout, but carefully attentive that *all his*
" *Speech* might *tend to Edification*, and as
" far as poſſible *miniſter Grace to the Hear-*
" *ers*. He was exemplary in the *Social Vir-*
" *tues*, temperate in the Uſe of Food and
" Sleep, and roſe early for Devotion,
" (wherein, as in many other Reſpects, he
" remarkably reſembled his beloved Friend
" *Colonel Gardiner*:) He was alſo thorough-
" ly ſenſible, how much a faithful Diſ-
" charge of *Relative Duties* is eſſential to
" the Character of a *Chriſtian*. He ap-
" proved himſelf therefore, as a brave
" and vigilant Officer, a moſt active and
" faithful Servant of the Crown, and a true
" Patriot to his Country in the worſt of
" Times; and in *Domeſtick Life* was ex-
" emplary as a Husband, a Father, and a
" Maſter. He was a moſt affectionate Bro-
" ther, a faithful Friend, a conſtant Bene-
" factor, and a ſure Patron of the Oppreſſed:
" And to crown all, was at laſt in Effect *a*
" *Martyr*,

" *Martyr*, in the Cauſe of that Religion he " had ſo eminently adorned, and of thoſe " Liberties he had ſo long and ſo bravely " defended."

It muſt give a ſenſible Pleaſure to every Reader, who enters into theſe Things with a becoming Spirit, to reflect, That notwithſtanding theſe unparalelled and irreparable Loſſes, *this Family*, which has been long celebrated for ſo many worthy Branches, *is not yet extinct*; but that both *Sir Robert Munro*, and the *Captain*, have left thoſe behind them, who may not only bear up the Name, but, if they anſwer the Hopes which in the Opening of Life they give to their Country, may add new Honours to it.

I hope the Reader will not lay down this Narrative, which is now brought to a Cloſe, without deriving ſome uſeful Leſſons from the remarkable Train of Providence, which this *Appendix*, as well as the preceding *Memoirs*, offer to his Obſervation. And the more he enters into theſe Leſſons, the more will he be diſpoſed to lift up his Wiſhes and Prayers to GOD for thoſe valuable Remains, both of *Sir Robert Munro*'s and of *Colonel Gardiner*'s Family, which may yet be within the Reach of ſuch Addreſſes; that GOD may graciouſly ſupport them in their Sorrows, and that all the Virtues and Graces of the illuſtrious Dead may live in them, and in their remoteſt Poſterity. *Amen!*

FINIS.